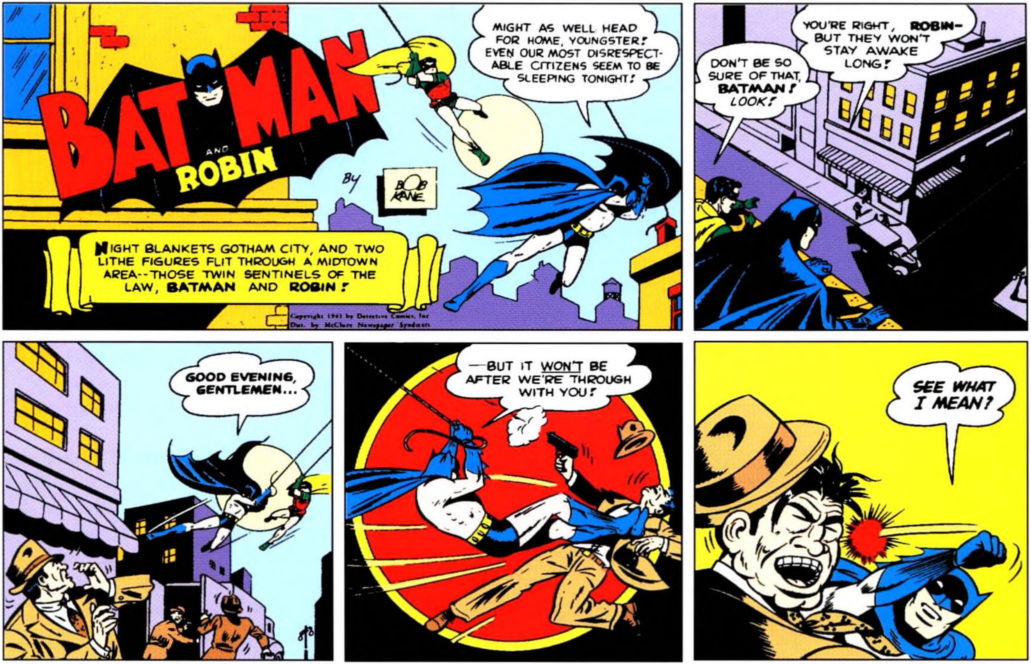
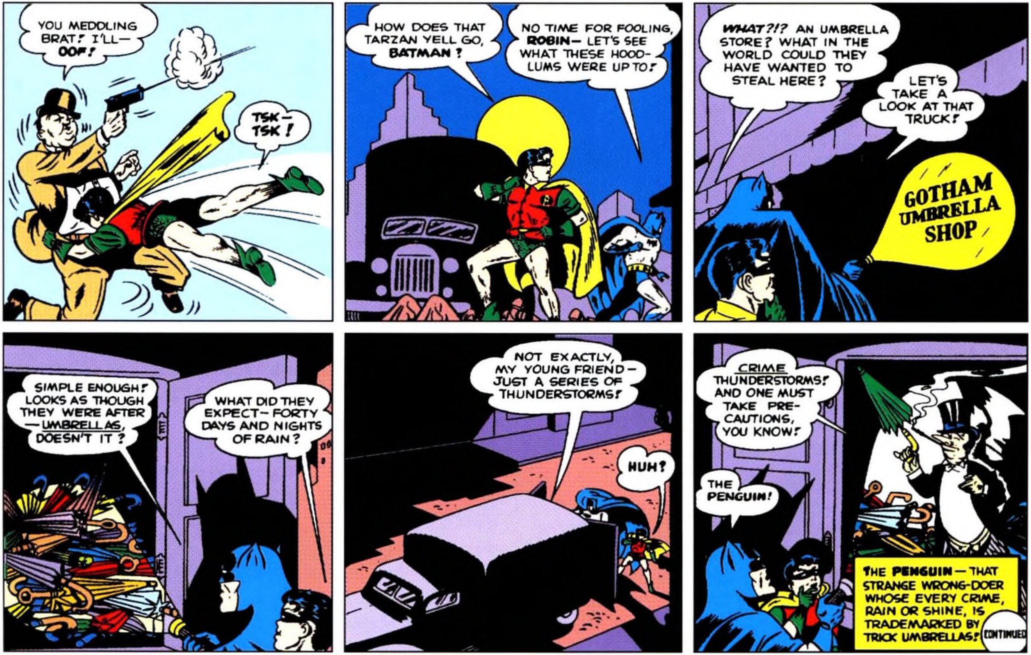
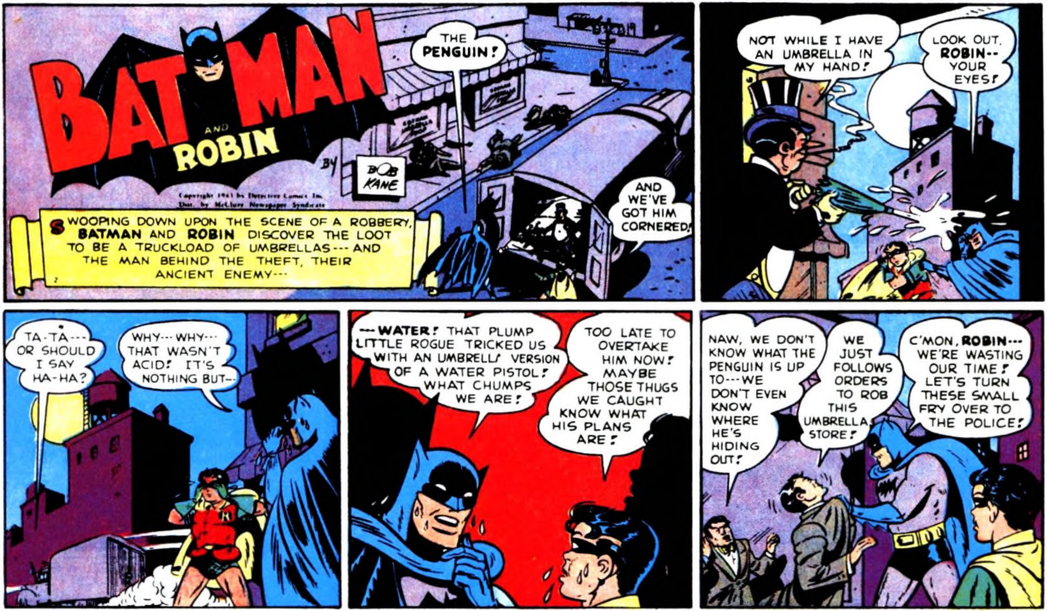
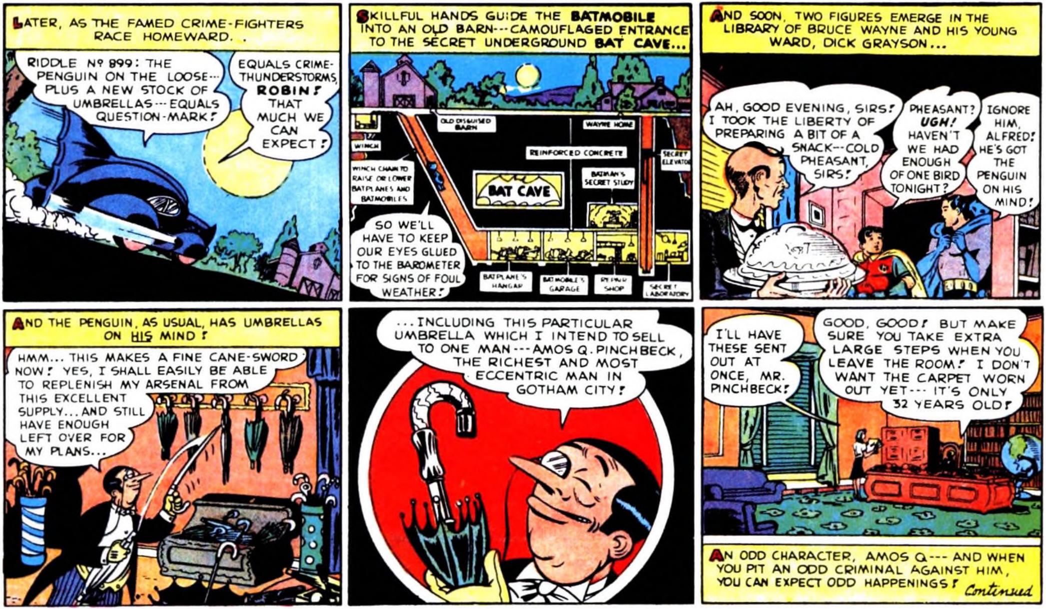
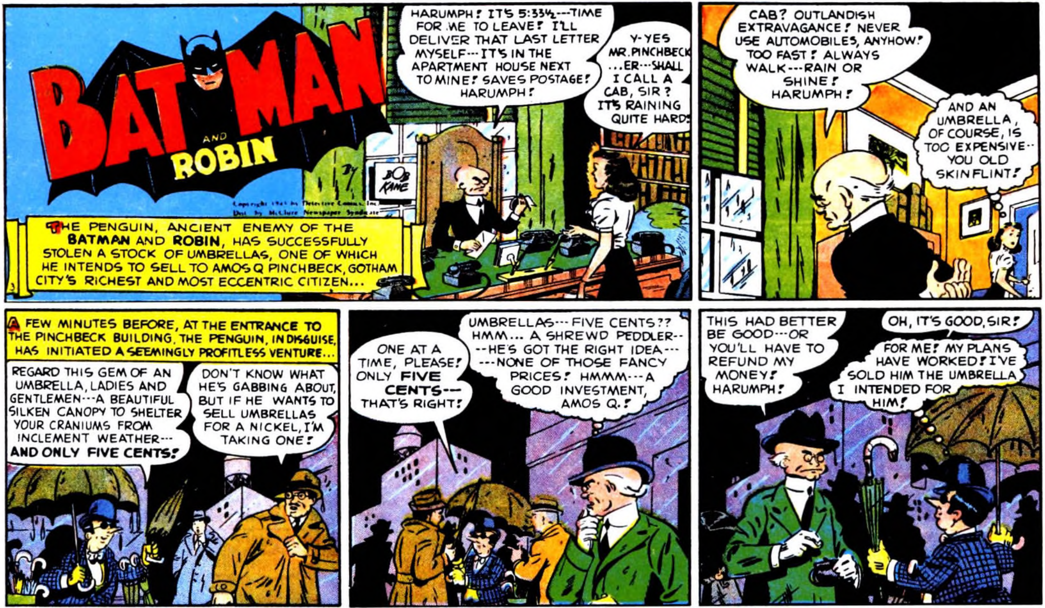

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
NIGHT BLANKETS GOTHAM CITY, AND TWO LITHE FIGURES FLIT THROUGH A MIDTOWN AREA--THOSE TWIN SENTINELS OF THE LAW, BATMAN AND ROBIN!
MIGHT AS WELL HEAD FOR HOME, YOUNGSTER! EVEN OUR MOST DISRESPECTABLE CITIZENS SEEM TO BE SLEEPING TONIGHT!
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DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, BATMAN! LOOK!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBIN--BUT THEY WON'T STAY AWAKE LONG!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN...
--BUT IT WON'T BE AFTER WE'RE THROUGH WITH YOU!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?


YOU MEDDLING BRAT! I'LL— OOF!
TSK—TSK!
HOW DOES THAT TARZAN YELL GO, BATMAN?
NO TIME FOR FOOLING, ROBIN— LET'S SEE WHAT THESE HOODLUMS WERE UP TO!
WHAT?!? AN UMBRELLA STORE? WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD THEY HAVE WANTED TO STEAL HERE?
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT TRUCK!
GOTHAM UMBRELLA SHOP
SIMPLE ENOUGH! LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY WERE AFTER —UMBRELLAS, DOESN'T IT?
WHAT DID THEY EXPECT— FORTY DAYS AND NIGHTS OF RAIN?
NOT EXACTLY, MY YOUNG FRIEND— JUST A SERIES OF THUNDERSTORMS!
HUH?
CRIME THUNDERSTORMS! AND ONE MUST TAKE PRECAUTIONS, YOU KNOW!
THE PENGUIN!
THE PENGUIN — THAT STRANGE WRONG-DOER WHOSE EVERY CRIME, RAIN OR SHINE, IS TRADEMARKED BY TRICK UMBRELLAS!
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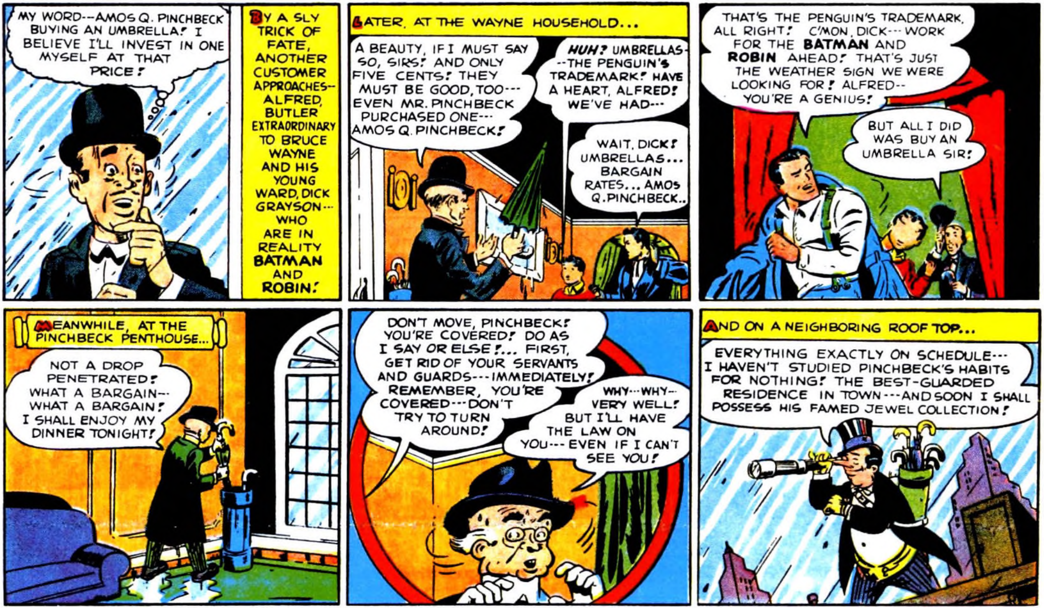


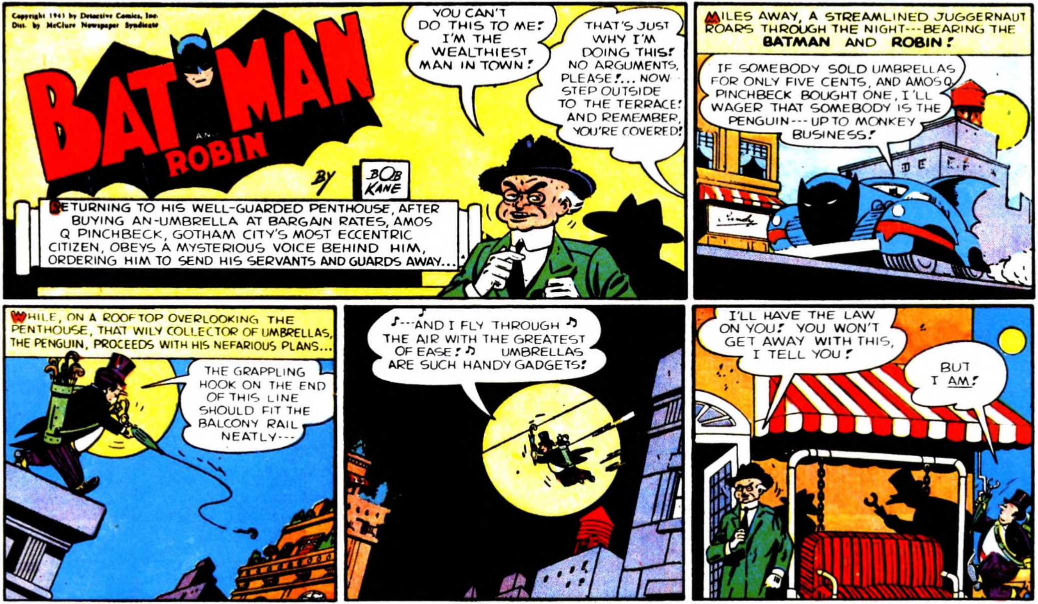
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
SWOOPING DOWN UPON THE SCENE OF A ROBBERY, BATMAN AND ROBIN DISCOVER THE LOOT TO BE A TRUCKLOAD OF UMBRELLAS --- AND THE MAN BEHIND THE THEFT, THEIR ANCIENT ENEMY---
THE PENGUIN!
AND WE'VE GOT HIM CORNERED!
NOT WHILE I HAVE AN UMBRELLA IN MY HAND!
LOOK OUT, ROBIN-- YOUR EYES!
TA-TA--- OR SHOULD I SAY HA-HA?
WHY--- WHY--- THAT WASN'T ACID! IT'S NOTHING BUT--
--- WATER! THAT PLUMP LITTLE ROGUE TRICKED US WITH AN UMBRELLA VERSION OF A WATER PISTOL! WHAT CHUMPS WE ARE!
TOO LATE TO OVERTAKE HIM NOW! MAYBE THOSE THUGS WE CAUGHT KNOW WHAT HIS PLANS ARE!
NAW, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE PENGUIN IS UP TO--- WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE'S HIDING OUT!
WE JUST FOLLOWS ORDERS TO ROB THIS UMBRELLA STORE!
C'MON, ROBIN--- WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME! LET'S TURN THESE SMALL FRY OVER TO THE POLICE!

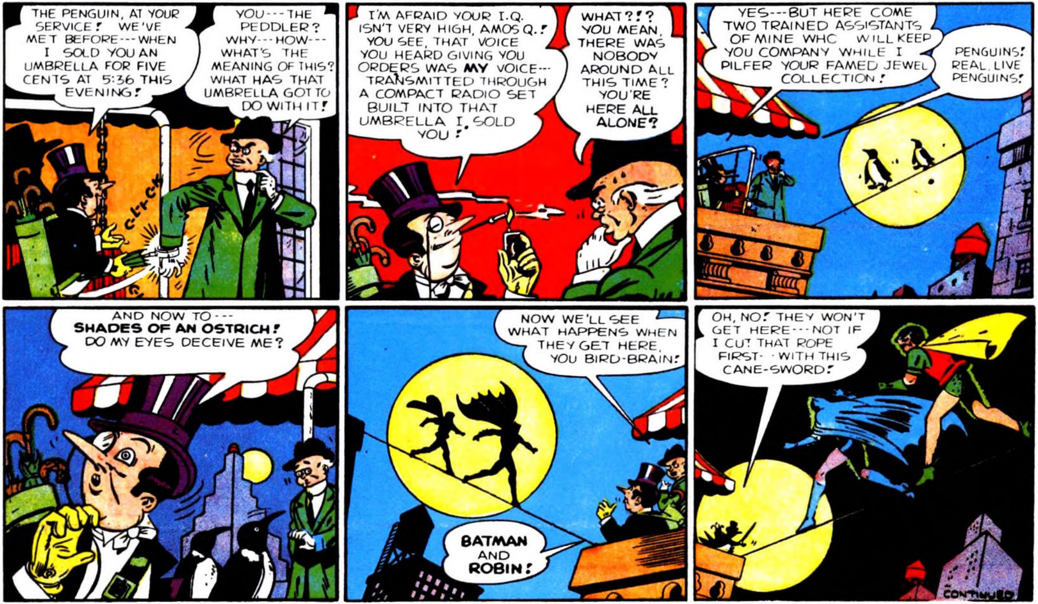

LATER, AS THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS RACE HOMEWARD. .
RIDDLE Nº 899: THE PENGUIN ON THE LOOSE--- PLUS A NEW STOCK OF UMBRELLAS --- EQUALS QUESTION-MARK!
EQUALS CRIME-THUNDERSTORMS, ROBIN! THAT MUCH WE CAN EXPECT!
SKILLFUL HANDS GUIDE THE BATMOBILE INTO AN OLD BARN---CAMOUFLAGED ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET UNDERGROUND BAT CAVE...
OLD DISGUISED BARN
WAYNE HOME
WINCH
REINFORCED CONCRETE
WINCH CHAIN TO RAISE OR LOWER BATPLANES AND BATMOBILES
BAT CAVE
BATMAN'S SECRET STUDY
SO WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP OUR EYES GLUED TO THE BAROMETER FOR SIGNS OF FOUL WEATHER!
BATPLANE'S HANGAR
BATMOBILE'S GARAGE
REPAIR SHOP
SECRET LABORATORY
AND SOON, TWO FIGURES EMERGE IN THE LIBRARY OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
AH, GOOD EVENING, SIRS! I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF PREPARING A BIT OF A SNACK---COLD PHEASANT, SIRS!
PHEASANT? UGH! HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH OF ONE BIRD TONIGHT?
IGNORE HIM, ALFRED! HE'S GOT THE PENGUIN ON HIS MIND!
AND THE PENGUIN, AS USUAL, HAS UMBRELLAS ON HIS MIND!
HMM... THIS MAKES A FINE CANE-SWORD NOW! YES, I SHALL EASILY BE ABLE TO REPLENISH MY ARSENAL FROM THIS EXCELLENT SUPPLY... AND STILL HAVE ENOUGH LEFT OVER FOR MY PLANS...
...INCLUDING THIS PARTICULAR UMBRELLA WHICH I INTEND TO SELL TO ONE MAN---AMOS Q. PINCHBECK, THE RICHEST AND MOST ECCENTRIC MAN IN GOTHAM CITY!
I'LL HAVE THESE SENT OUT AT ONCE, MR. PINCHBECK!
GOOD, GOOD! BUT MAKE SURE YOU TAKE EXTRA LARGE STEPS WHEN YOU LEAVE THE ROOM! I DON'T WANT THE CARPET WORN OUT YET--- IT'S ONLY 32 YEARS OLD!
AN ODD CHARACTER, AMOS Q--- AND WHEN YOU PIT AN ODD CRIMINAL AGAINST HIM, YOU CAN EXPECT ODD HAPPENINGS!
Continued

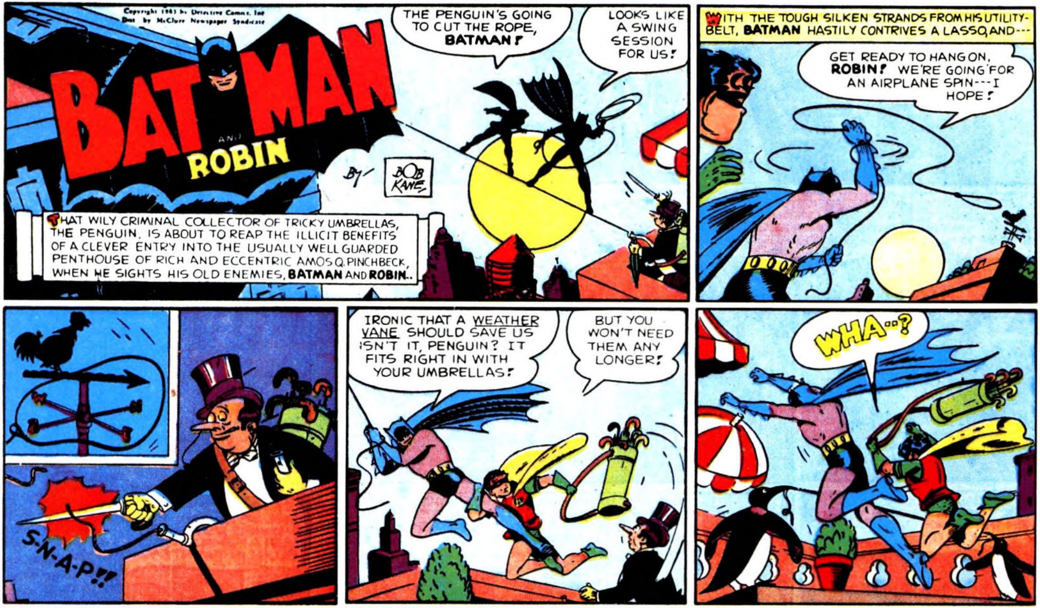


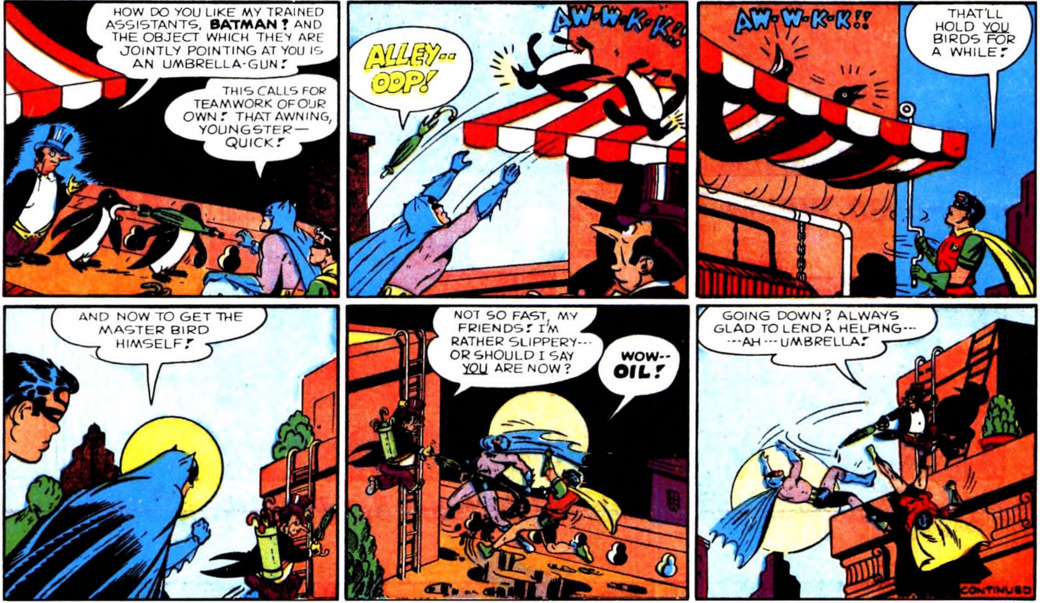
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
THE PENGUIN, ANCIENT ENEMY OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, HAS SUCCESSFULLY STOLEN A STOCK OF UMBRELLAS, ONE OF WHICH HE INTENDS TO SELL TO AMOS Q PINCHBECK, GOTHAM CITY'S RICHEST AND MOST ECCENTRIC CITIZEN...
HARUMPH! IT'S 5:33½---TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE! I'LL DELIVER THAT LAST LETTER MYSELF---IT'S IN THE APARTMENT HOUSE NEXT TO MINE! SAVES POSTAGE! HARUMPH!
Y-YES MR. PINCHBECK ...ER---SHALL I CALL A CAB, SIR? IT'S RAINING QUITE HARD!
CAB? OUTLANDISH EXTRAVAGANCE! NEVER USE AUTOMOBILES, ANYHOW! TOO FAST! ALWAYS WALK---RAIN OR SHINE! HARUMPH!
AND AN UMBRELLA, OF COURSE, IS TOO EXPENSIVE-- YOU OLD SKINFLINT!
A FEW MINUTES BEFORE, AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE PINCHBECK BUILDING, THE PENGUIN, IN DISGUISE, HAS INITIATED A SEEMINGLY PROFITLESS VENTURE...
REGARD THIS GEM OF AN UMBRELLA, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN---A BEAUTIFUL SILKEN CANOPY TO SHELTER YOUR CRANIUMS FROM INCLEMENT WEATHER--- AND ONLY FIVE CENTS!
DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GABBING ABOUT, BUT IF HE WANTS TO SELL UMBRELLAS FOR A NICKEL, I'M TAKING ONE!
ONE AT A TIME, PLEASE! ONLY FIVE CENTS--- THAT'S RIGHT!
UMBRELLAS--- FIVE CENTS?? HMM... A SHREWD PEDDLER-- --HE'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA--- ---NONE OF THOSE FANCY PRICES! HMMM---A GOOD INVESTMENT, AMOS Q.!
THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD---OR YOU'LL HAVE TO REFUND MY MONEY! HARUMPH!
OH, IT'S GOOD, SIR!
FOR ME! MY PLANS HAVE WORKED! I'VE SOLD HIM THE UMBRELLA I INTENDED FOR HIM!


MY WORD--AMOS Q. PINCHBECK BUYING AN UMBRELLA! I BELIEVE I'LL INVEST IN ONE MYSELF AT THAT PRICE!
BY A SLY TRICK OF FATE, ANOTHER CUSTOMER APPROACHES--ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY TO BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON--- WHO ARE IN REALITY BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LATER, AT THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD...
A BEAUTY, IF I MUST SAY SO, SIRS! AND ONLY FIVE CENTS! THEY MUST BE GOOD, TOO--- EVEN MR. PINCHBECK PURCHASED ONE--- AMOS Q. PINCHBECK!
HUH? UMBRELLAS--THE PENGUIN'S TRADEMARK! HAVE A HEART, ALFRED! WE'VE HAD---
WAIT, DICK! UMBRELLAS... BARGAIN RATES... AMOS Q. PINCHBECK..
THAT'S THE PENGUIN'S TRADEMARK, ALL RIGHT! C'MON, DICK--- WORK FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AHEAD! THAT'S JUST THE WEATHER SIGN WE WERE LOOKING FOR! ALFRED-- YOU'RE A GENIUS!
BUT ALL I DID WAS BUY AN UMBRELLA SIR!
MEANWHILE, AT THE PINCHBECK PENTHOUSE...
NOT A DROP PENETRATED! WHAT A BARGAIN-- WHAT A BARGAIN! I SHALL ENJOY MY DINNER TONIGHT!
DON'T MOVE, PINCHBECK! YOU'RE COVERED! DO AS I SAY OR ELSE!... FIRST, GET RID OF YOUR SERVANTS AND GUARDS---IMMEDIATELY! REMEMBER, YOU'RE COVERED---DON'T TRY TO TURN AROUND!
WHY---WHY-- VERY WELL! BUT I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU--- EVEN IF I CAN'T SEE YOU!
AND ON A NEIGHBORING ROOF TOP...
EVERYTHING EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE--- I HAVEN'T STUDIED PINCHBECK'S HABITS FOR NOTHING! THE BEST-GUARDED RESIDENCE IN TOWN---AND SOON I SHALL POSSESS HIS FAMED JEWEL COLLECTION!

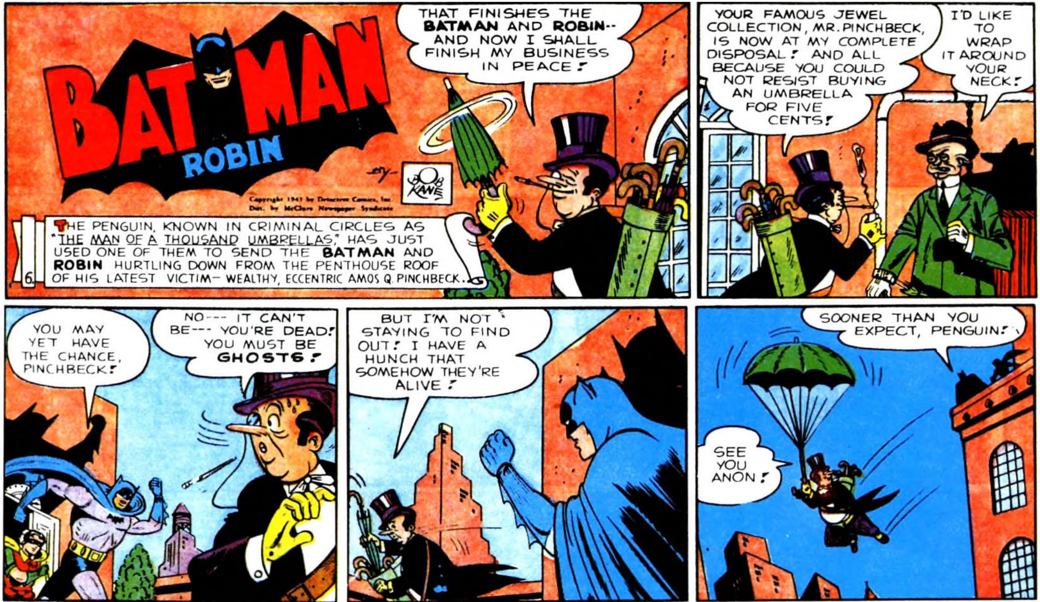

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN TOWN!
THAT'S JUST WHY I'M DOING THIS! NO ARGUMENTS, PLEASE!... NOW STEP OUTSIDE TO THE TERRACE! AND REMEMBER, YOU'RE COVERED!
RETURNING TO HIS WELL-GUARDED PENTHOUSE, AFTER BUYING AN-UMBRELLA AT BARGAIN RATES, AMOS Q PINCHBECK, GOTHAM CITY'S MOST ECCENTRIC CITIZEN, OBEYS A MYSTERIOUS VOICE BEHIND HIM, ORDERING HIM TO SEND HIS SERVANTS AND GUARDS AWAY...
MILES AWAY, A STREAMLINED JUGGERNAUT ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT---BEARING THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
IF SOMEBODY SOLD UMBRELLAS FOR ONLY FIVE CENTS, AND AMOS Q. PINCHBECK BOUGHT ONE, I'LL WAGER THAT SOMEBODY IS THE PENGUIN--- UP TO MONKEY BUSINESS!
WHILE, ON A ROOFTOP OVERLOOKING THE PENTHOUSE, THAT WILY COLLECTOR OF UMBRELLAS, THE PENGUIN, PROCEEDS WITH HIS NEFARIOUS PLANS...
THE GRAPPLING HOOK ON THE END OF THIS LINE SHOULD FIT THE BALCONY RAIL NEATLY---
♪---AND I FLY THROUGH ♫ THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE! ♫ UMBRELLAS ARE SUCH HANDY GADGETS!
I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, I TELL YOU!
BUT I AM!

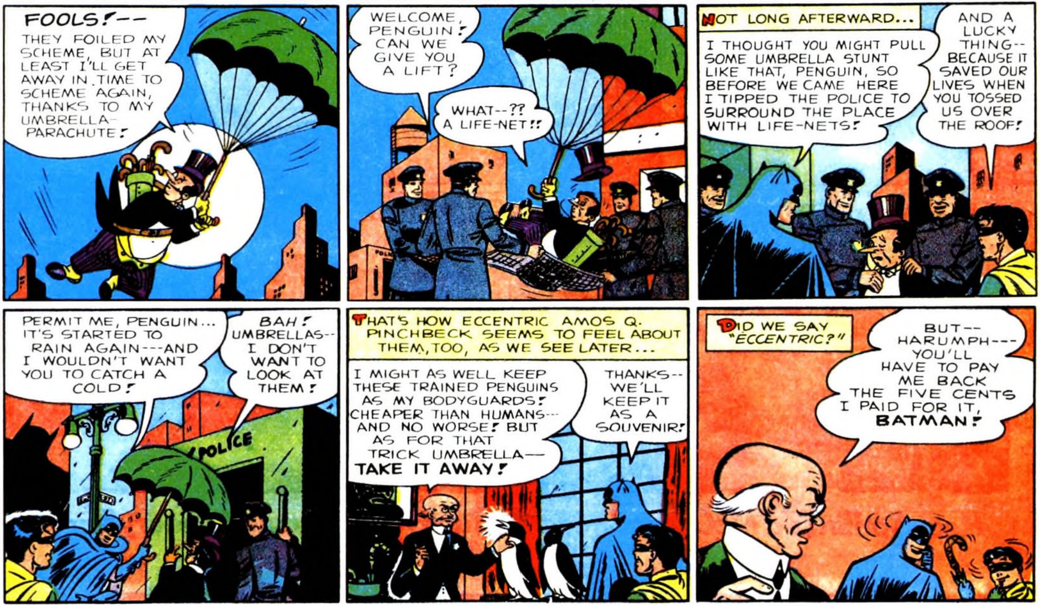

THE PENGUIN, AT YOUR SERVICE! WE'VE MET BEFORE---WHEN I SOLD YOU AN UMBRELLA FOR FIVE CENTS AT 5:36 THIS EVENING!
YOU---THE PEDDLER? WHY---HOW---WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT HAS THAT UMBRELLA GOT TO DO WITH IT!
C-L-I-C-K
I'M AFRAID YOUR I.Q. ISN'T VERY HIGH, AMOS Q.! YOU SEE, THAT VOICE YOU HEARD GIVING YOU ORDERS WAS MY VOICE---TRANSMITTED THROUGH A COMPACT RADIO SET BUILT INTO THAT UMBRELLA I SOLD YOU!
WHAT?!? YOU MEAN, THERE WAS NOBODY AROUND ALL THIS TIME? YOU'RE HERE ALL ALONE?
YES---BUT HERE COME TWO TRAINED ASSISTANTS OF MINE WHO WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY WHILE I PILFER YOUR FAMED JEWEL COLLECTION!
PENGUINS! REAL, LIVE PENGUINS!
AND NOW TO---SHADES OF AN OSTRICH! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY GET HERE, YOU BIRD-BRAIN!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
OH, NO! THEY WON'T GET HERE---NOT IF I CUT THAT ROPE FIRST---WITH THIS CANE-SWORD!
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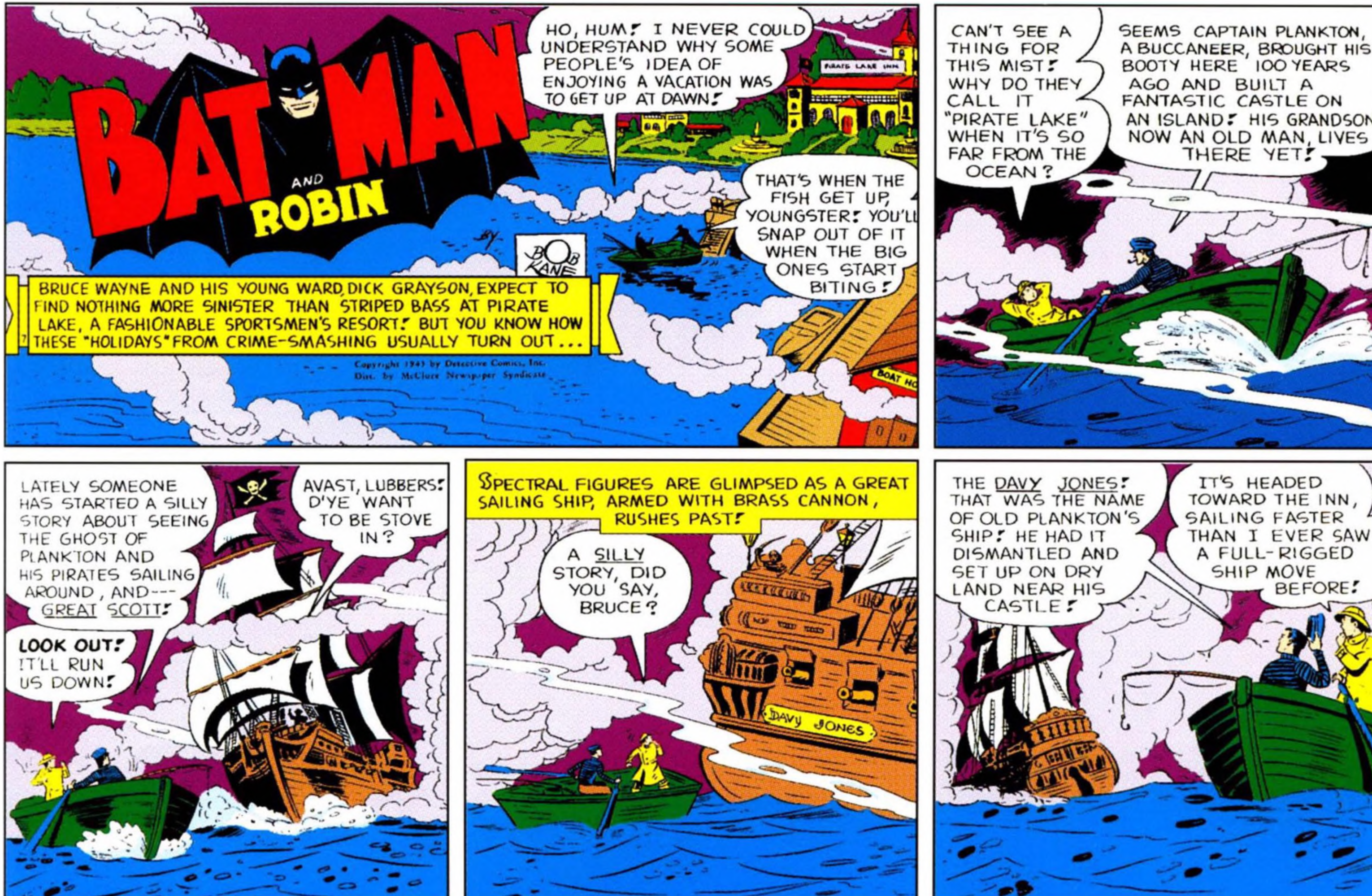

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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
THAT WILY CRIMINAL COLLECTOR OF TRICKY UMBRELLAS, THE PENGUIN, IS ABOUT TO REAP THE ILLICIT BENEFITS OF A CLEVER ENTRY INTO THE USUALLY WELL GUARDED PENTHOUSE OF RICH AND ECCENTRIC AMOS Q. PINCHBECK, WHEN HE SIGHTS HIS OLD ENEMIES, BATMAN AND ROBIN..
THE PENGUIN'S GOING TO CUT THE ROPE, BATMAN!
LOOKS LIKE A SWING SESSION FOR US!
WITH THE TOUGH SILKEN STRANDS FROM HIS UTILITY-BELT, BATMAN HASTILY CONTRIVES A LASSO, AND---
GET READY TO HANG ON, ROBIN! WE'RE GOING FOR AN AIRPLANE SPIN---I HOPE!
S-N-A-P!!
IRONIC THAT A WEATHER VANE SHOULD SAVE US ISN'T IT, PENGUIN? IT FITS RIGHT IN WITH YOUR UMBRELLAS!
BUT YOU WON'T NEED THEM ANY LONGER!
WHA--?

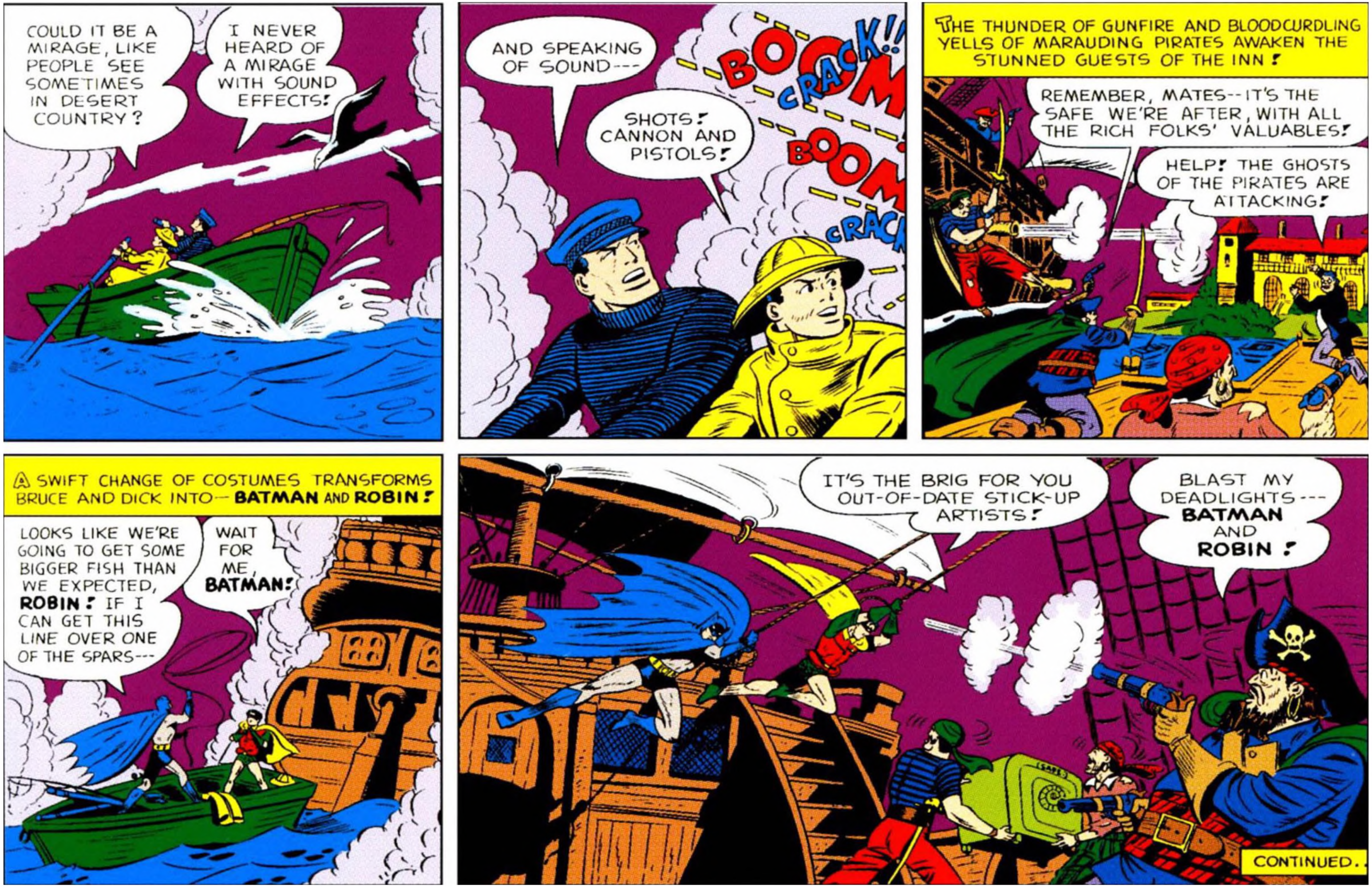


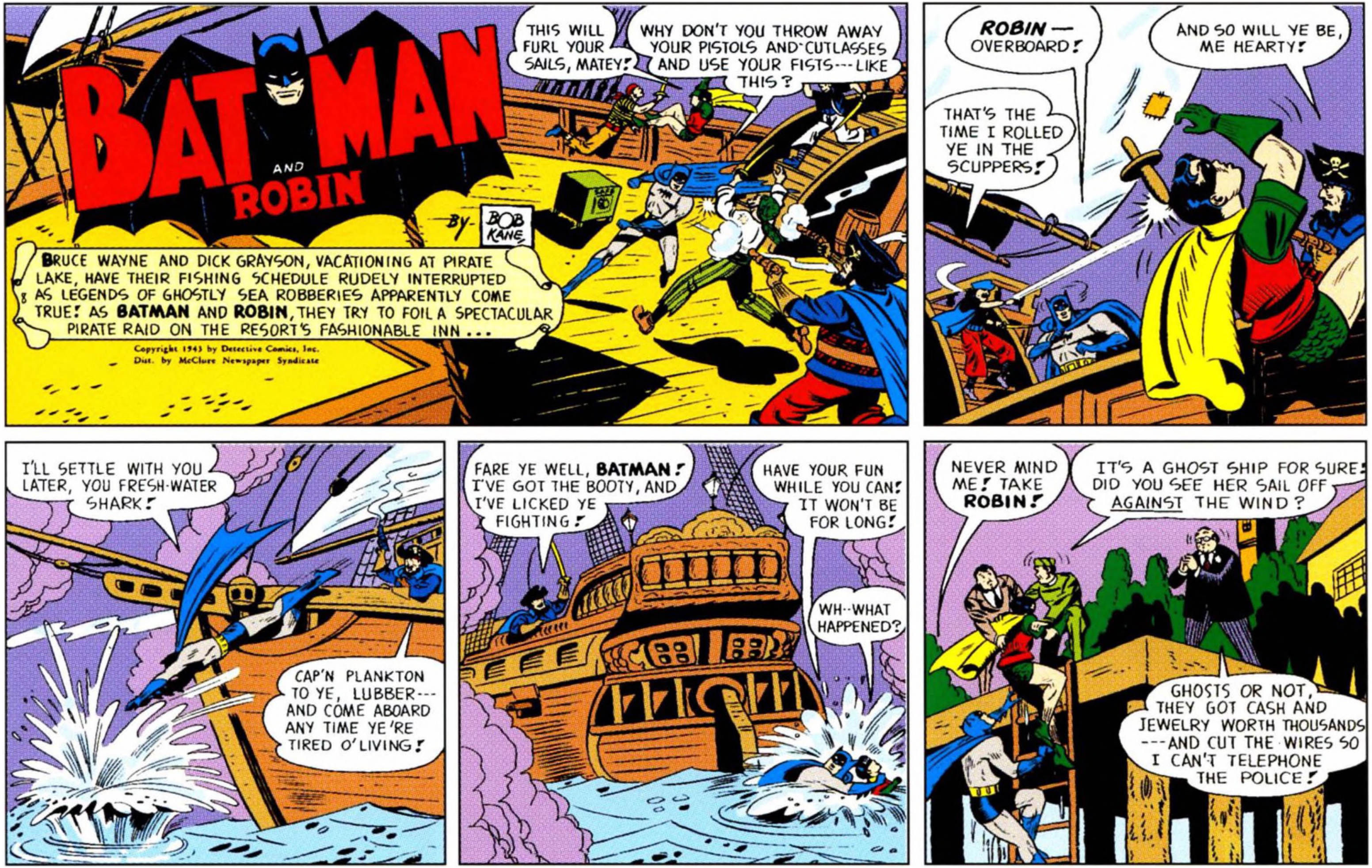
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY TRAINED ASSISTANTS, **BATMAN!** AND THE OBJECT WHICH THEY ARE JOINTLY POINTING AT YOU IS AN UMBRELLA-GUN!
THIS CALLS FOR TEAMWORK OF OUR OWN! THAT AWNING, YOUNGSTER— QUICK!
ALLEY-- OOP!
AW-W-K-K!!
AW-W-K-K!!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU BIRDS FOR A WHILE!
AND NOW TO GET THE MASTER BIRD HIMSELF!
NOT SO FAST, MY FRIENDS! I'M RATHER SLIPPERY--- OR SHOULD I SAY YOU ARE NOW?
WOW-- OIL!
GOING DOWN? ALWAYS GLAD TO LEND A HELPING--- ---AH--- UMBRELLA!
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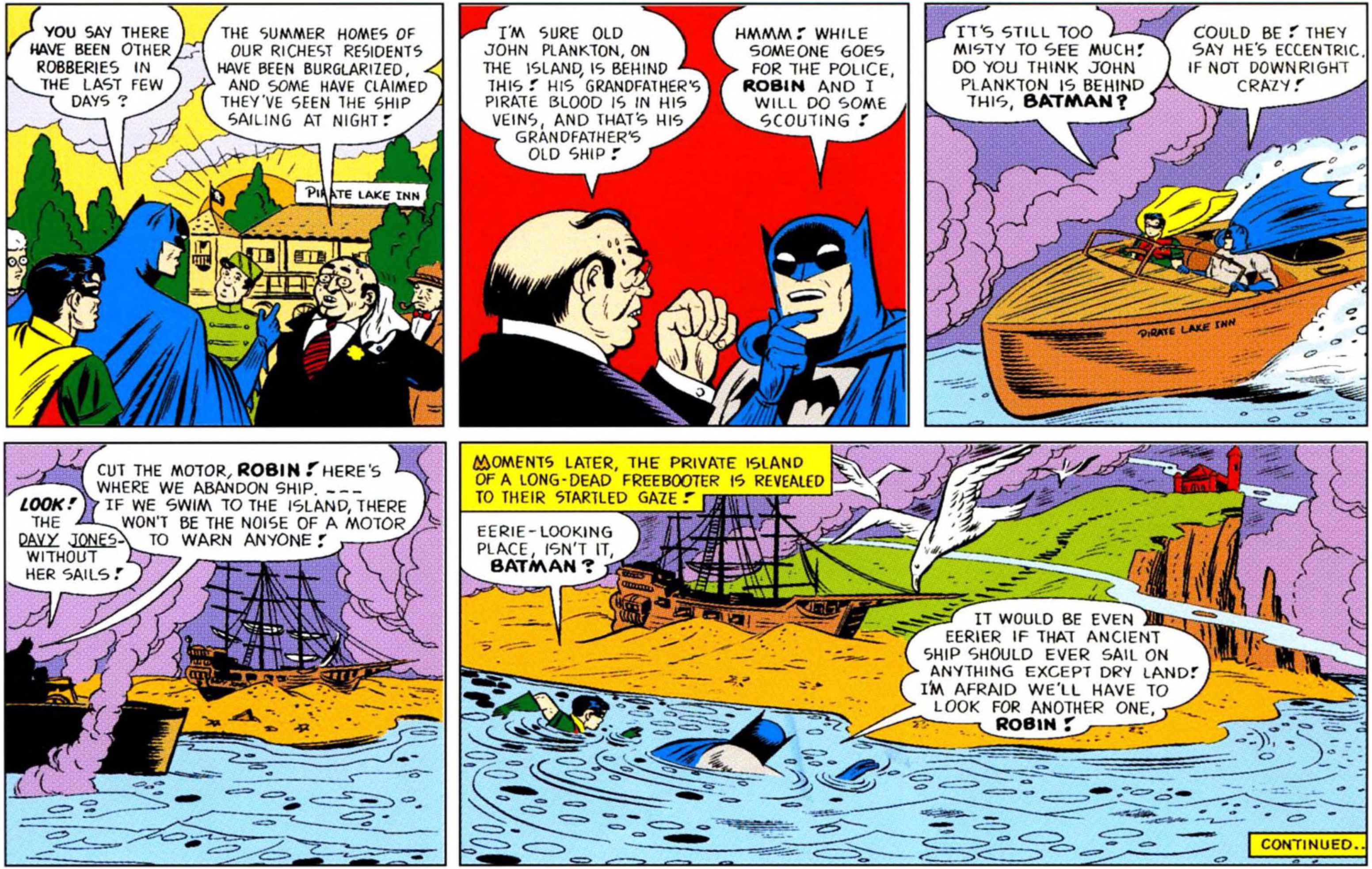

BATMAN
ROBIN
BOB KANE
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6
THE PENGUIN, KNOWN IN CRIMINAL CIRCLES AS "THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS," HAS JUST USED ONE OF THEM TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HURTLING DOWN FROM THE PENTHOUSE ROOF OF HIS LATEST VICTIM— WEALTHY, ECCENTRIC AMOS Q. PINCHBECK.
THAT FINISHES THE BATMAN AND ROBIN-- AND NOW I SHALL FINISH MY BUSINESS IN PEACE!
YOUR FAMOUS JEWEL COLLECTION, MR. PINCHBECK, IS NOW AT MY COMPLETE DISPOSAL! AND ALL BECAUSE YOU COULD NOT RESIST BUYING AN UMBRELLA FOR FIVE CENTS!
I'D LIKE TO WRAP IT AROUND YOUR NECK!
YOU MAY YET HAVE THE CHANCE, PINCHBECK!
NO--- IT CAN'T BE--- YOU'RE DEAD! YOU MUST BE GHOSTS!
BUT I'M NOT STAYING TO FIND OUT! I HAVE A HUNCH THAT SOMEHOW THEY'RE ALIVE!
SOONER THAN YOU EXPECT, PENGUIN!
SEE YOU ANON!

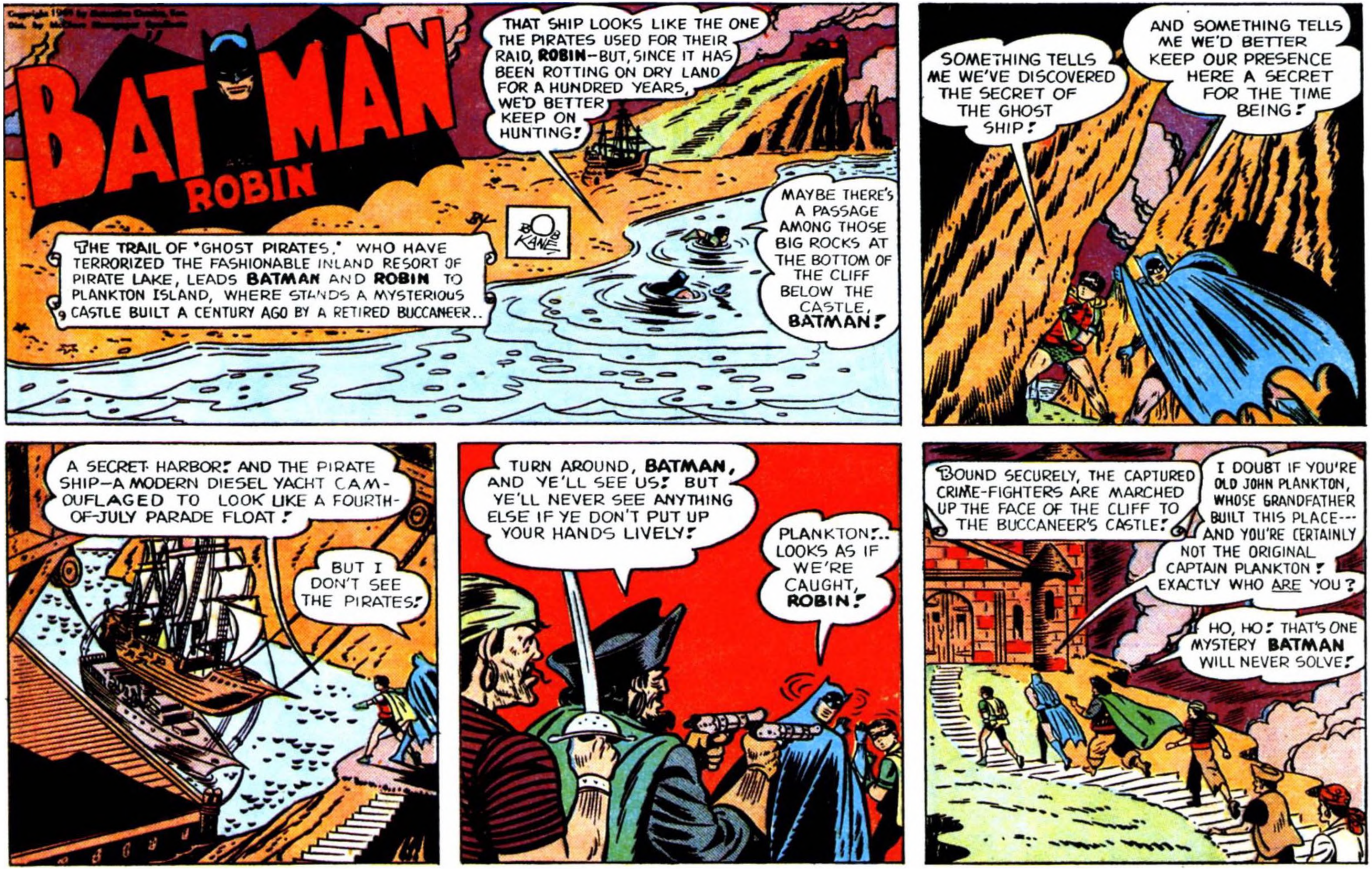

FOOLS!-- THEY FOILED MY SCHEME, BUT AT LEAST I'LL GET AWAY IN TIME TO SCHEME AGAIN, THANKS TO MY UMBRELLA-PARACHUTE!
WELCOME, PENGUIN! CAN WE GIVE YOU A LIFT?
WHAT--?? A LIFE-NET!!
NOT LONG AFTERWARD...
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT PULL SOME UMBRELLA STUNT LIKE THAT, PENGUIN, SO BEFORE WE CAME HERE I TIPPED THE POLICE TO SURROUND THE PLACE WITH LIFE-NETS!
AND A LUCKY THING-- BECAUSE IT SAVED OUR LIVES WHEN YOU TOSSED US OVER THE ROOF!
PERMIT ME, PENGUIN... IT'S STARTED TO RAIN AGAIN---AND I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO CATCH A COLD!
BAH! UMBRELLAS-- I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT THEM!
POLICE
THAT'S HOW ECCENTRIC AMOS Q. PINCHBECK SEEMS TO FEEL ABOUT THEM, TOO, AS WE SEE LATER...
I MIGHT AS WELL KEEP THESE TRAINED PENGUINS AS MY BODYGUARDS! CHEAPER THAN HUMANS--- AND NO WORSE! BUT AS FOR THAT TRICK UMBRELLA— **TAKE IT AWAY!**
THANKS-- WE'LL KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR!
DID WE SAY *"ECCENTRIC?"*
BUT-- HARUMPH--- YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY ME BACK THE FIVE CENTS I PAID FOR IT, **BATMAN!**

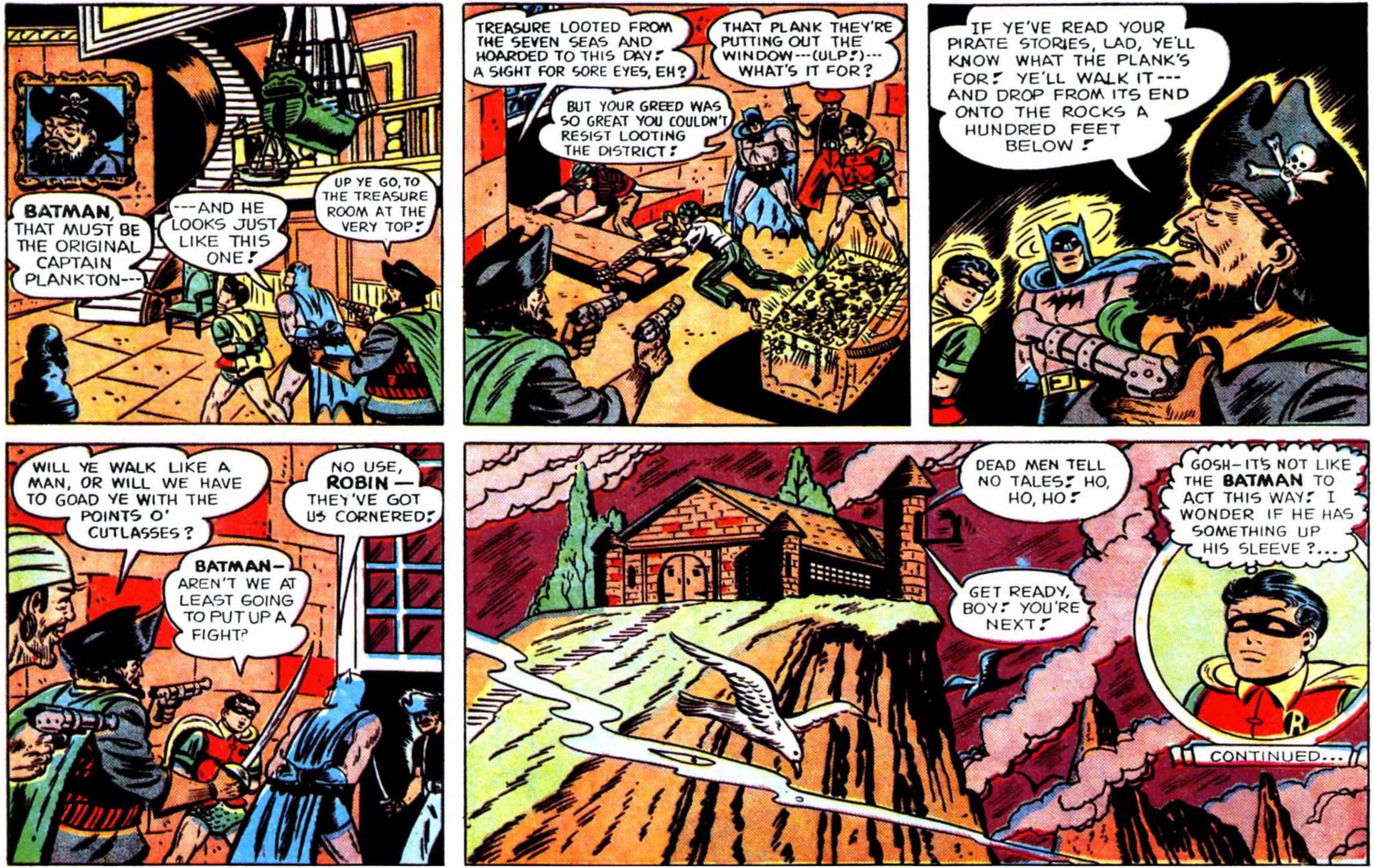

BATMAN
AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
HO, HUM! I NEVER COULD UNDERSTAND WHY SOME PEOPLE'S IDEA OF ENJOYING A VACATION WAS TO GET UP AT DAWN!
PIRATE LAKE INN
THAT'S WHEN THE FISH GET UP, YOUNGSTER! YOU'LL SNAP OUT OF IT WHEN THE BIG ONES START BITING!
BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, EXPECT TO FIND NOTHING MORE SINISTER THAN STRIPED BASS AT PIRATE LAKE, A FASHIONABLE SPORTSMEN'S RESORT! BUT YOU KNOW HOW THESE "HOLIDAYS" FROM CRIME-SMASHING USUALLY TURN OUT...
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BOAT HO
CAN'T SEE A THING FOR THIS MIST! WHY DO THEY CALL IT "PIRATE LAKE" WHEN IT'S SO FAR FROM THE OCEAN?
SEEMS CAPTAIN PLANKTON, A BUCCANEER, BROUGHT HIS BOOTY HERE 100 YEARS AGO AND BUILT A FANTASTIC CASTLE ON AN ISLAND! HIS GRANDSON, NOW AN OLD MAN, LIVES THERE YET!
LATELY SOMEONE HAS STARTED A SILLY STORY ABOUT SEEING THE GHOST OF PLANKTON AND HIS PIRATES SAILING AROUND, AND--- GREAT SCOTT!
AVAST, LUBBERS! D'YE WANT TO BE STOVE IN?
LOOK OUT! IT'LL RUN US DOWN!
SPECTRAL FIGURES ARE GLIMPSED AS A GREAT SAILING SHIP, ARMED WITH BRASS CANNON, RUSHES PAST!
A SILLY STORY, DID YOU SAY, BRUCE?
DAVY JONES
THE DAVY JONES! THAT WAS THE NAME OF OLD PLANKTON'S SHIP! HE HAD IT DISMANTLED AND SET UP ON DRY LAND NEAR HIS CASTLE!
IT'S HEADED TOWARD THE INN, SAILING FASTER THAN I EVER SAW A FULL-RIGGED SHIP MOVE BEFORE!


COULD IT BE A MIRAGE, LIKE PEOPLE SEE SOMETIMES IN DESERT COUNTRY?
I NEVER HEARD OF A MIRAGE WITH SOUND EFFECTS!
AND SPEAKING OF SOUND---
SHOTS! CANNON AND PISTOLS!
BOOM
CRACK!!
BOOM
CRACK
THE THUNDER OF GUNFIRE AND BLOODCURDLING YELLS OF MARAUDING PIRATES AWAKEN THE STUNNED GUESTS OF THE INN!
REMEMBER, MATES--IT'S THE SAFE WE'RE AFTER, WITH ALL THE RICH FOLKS' VALUABLES!
HELP! THE GHOSTS OF THE PIRATES ARE ATTACKING!
A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUMES TRANSFORMS BRUCE AND DICK INTO-- BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO GET SOME BIGGER FISH THAN WE EXPECTED, ROBIN! IF I CAN GET THIS LINE OVER ONE OF THE SPARS---
WAIT FOR ME, BATMAN!
IT'S THE BRIG FOR YOU OUT-OF-DATE STICK-UP ARTISTS!
BLAST MY DEADLIGHTS--- BATMAN AND ROBIN!
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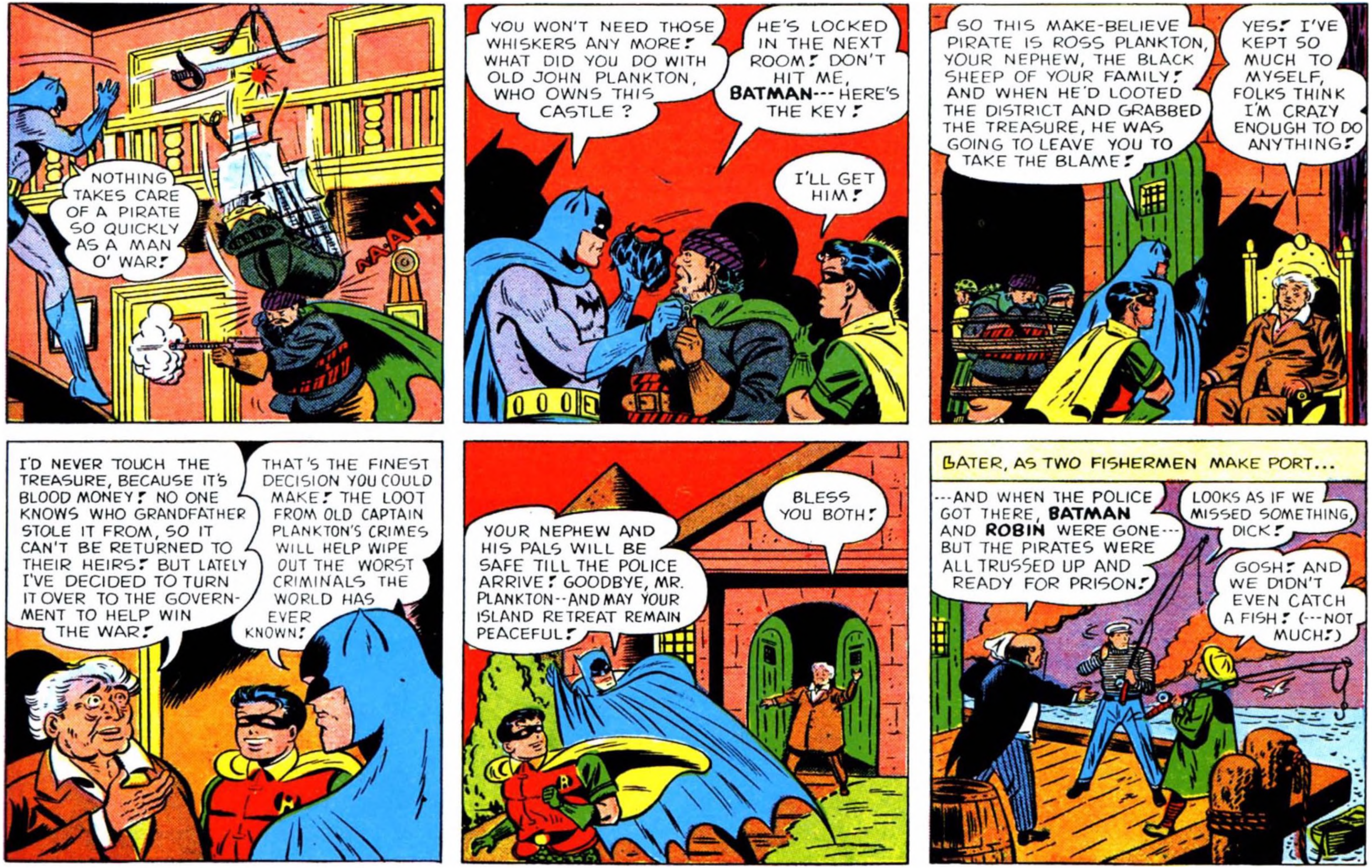

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, VACATIONING AT PIRATE LAKE, HAVE THEIR FISHING SCHEDULE RUDELY INTERRUPTED AS LEGENDS OF GHOSTLY SEA ROBBERIES APPARENTLY COME TRUE! AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THEY TRY TO FOIL A SPECTACULAR PIRATE RAID ON THE RESORT'S FASHIONABLE INN...
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THIS WILL FURL YOUR SAILS, MATEY!
WHY DON'T YOU THROW AWAY YOUR PISTOLS AND CUTLASSES AND USE YOUR FISTS---LIKE THIS?
ROBIN — OVERBOARD!
THAT'S THE TIME I ROLLED YE IN THE SCUPPERS!
AND SO WILL YE BE, ME HEARTY!
I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU LATER, YOU FRESH-WATER SHARK!
CAP'N PLANKTON TO YE, LUBBER---AND COME ABOARD ANY TIME YE'RE TIRED O'LIVING!
FARE YE WELL, BATMAN! I'VE GOT THE BOOTY, AND I'VE LICKED YE FIGHTING!
HAVE YOUR FUN WHILE YOU CAN! IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!
WH--WHAT HAPPENED?
NEVER MIND ME! TAKE ROBIN!
IT'S A GHOST SHIP FOR SURE! DID YOU SEE HER SAIL OFF AGAINST THE WIND?
GHOSTS OR NOT, THEY GOT CASH AND JEWELRY WORTH THOUSANDS---AND CUT THE WIRES SO I CAN'T TELEPHONE THE POLICE!

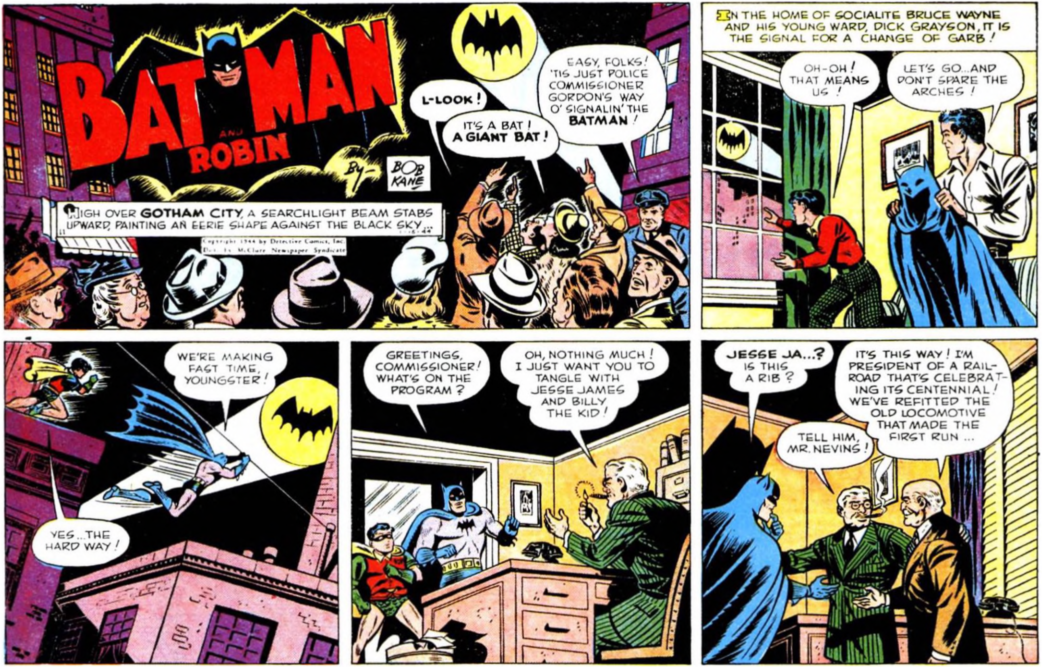

YOU SAY THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER ROBBERIES IN THE LAST FEW DAYS ?
THE SUMMER HOMES OF OUR RICHEST RESIDENTS HAVE BEEN BURGLARIZED, AND SOME HAVE CLAIMED THEY'VE SEEN THE SHIP SAILING AT NIGHT!
PIRATE LAKE INN
I'M SURE OLD JOHN PLANKTON, ON THE ISLAND, IS BEHIND THIS! HIS GRANDFATHER'S PIRATE BLOOD IS IN HIS VEINS, AND THAT'S HIS GRANDFATHER'S OLD SHIP!
HMMM! WHILE SOMEONE GOES FOR THE POLICE, ROBIN AND I WILL DO SOME SCOUTING!
IT'S STILL TOO MISTY TO SEE MUCH! DO YOU THINK JOHN PLANKTON IS BEHIND THIS, BATMAN?
COULD BE! THEY SAY HE'S ECCENTRIC, IF NOT DOWNRIGHT CRAZY!
PIRATE LAKE INN
CUT THE MOTOR, ROBIN! HERE'S WHERE WE ABANDON SHIP. --- IF WE SWIM TO THE ISLAND, THERE WON'T BE THE NOISE OF A MOTOR TO WARN ANYONE!
LOOK! THE DAVY JONES-WITHOUT HER SAILS!
MOMENTS LATER, THE PRIVATE ISLAND OF A LONG-DEAD FREEBOOTER IS REVEALED TO THEIR STARTLED GAZE!
EERIE-LOOKING PLACE, ISN'T IT, BATMAN?
IT WOULD BE EVEN EERIER IF THAT ANCIENT SHIP SHOULD EVER SAIL ON ANYTHING EXCEPT DRY LAND! I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER ONE, ROBIN!
CONTINUED..

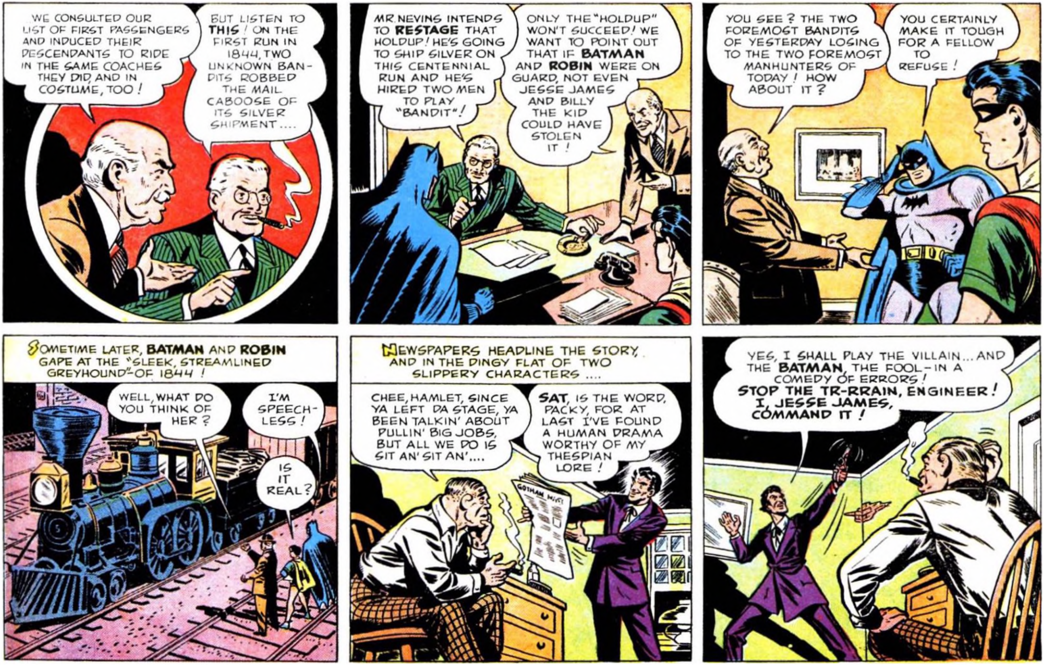

BATMAN
ROBIN
THAT SHIP LOOKS LIKE THE ONE THE PIRATES USED FOR THEIR RAID, ROBIN--BUT, SINCE IT HAS BEEN ROTTING ON DRY LAND FOR A HUNDRED YEARS, WE'D BETTER KEEP ON HUNTING!
BOB KANE
THE TRAIL OF "GHOST PIRATES," WHO HAVE TERRORIZED THE FASHIONABLE INLAND RESORT OF PIRATE LAKE, LEADS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO PLANKTON ISLAND, WHERE STANDS A MYSTERIOUS CASTLE BUILT A CENTURY AGO BY A RETIRED BUCCANEER..
MAYBE THERE'S A PASSAGE AMONG THOSE BIG ROCKS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF BELOW THE CASTLE, BATMAN!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'VE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE GHOST SHIP!
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER KEEP OUR PRESENCE HERE A SECRET FOR THE TIME BEING!
A SECRET HARBOR! AND THE PIRATE SHIP—A MODERN DIESEL YACHT CAMOUFLAGED TO LOOK LIKE A FOURTH-OF-JULY PARADE FLOAT!
BUT I DON'T SEE THE PIRATES!
TURN AROUND, BATMAN, AND YE'LL SEE US! BUT YE'LL NEVER SEE ANYTHING ELSE IF YE DON'T PUT UP YOUR HANDS LIVELY!
PLANKTON!.. LOOKS AS IF WE'RE CAUGHT, ROBIN!
BOUND SECURELY, THE CAPTURED CRIME-FIGHTERS ARE MARCHED UP THE FACE OF THE CLIFF TO THE BUCCANEER'S CASTLE!
I DOUBT IF YOU'RE OLD JOHN PLANKTON, WHOSE GRANDFATHER BUILT THIS PLACE--- AND YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN PLANKTON! EXACTLY WHO ARE YOU?
HO, HO! THAT'S ONE MYSTERY BATMAN WILL NEVER SOLVE!

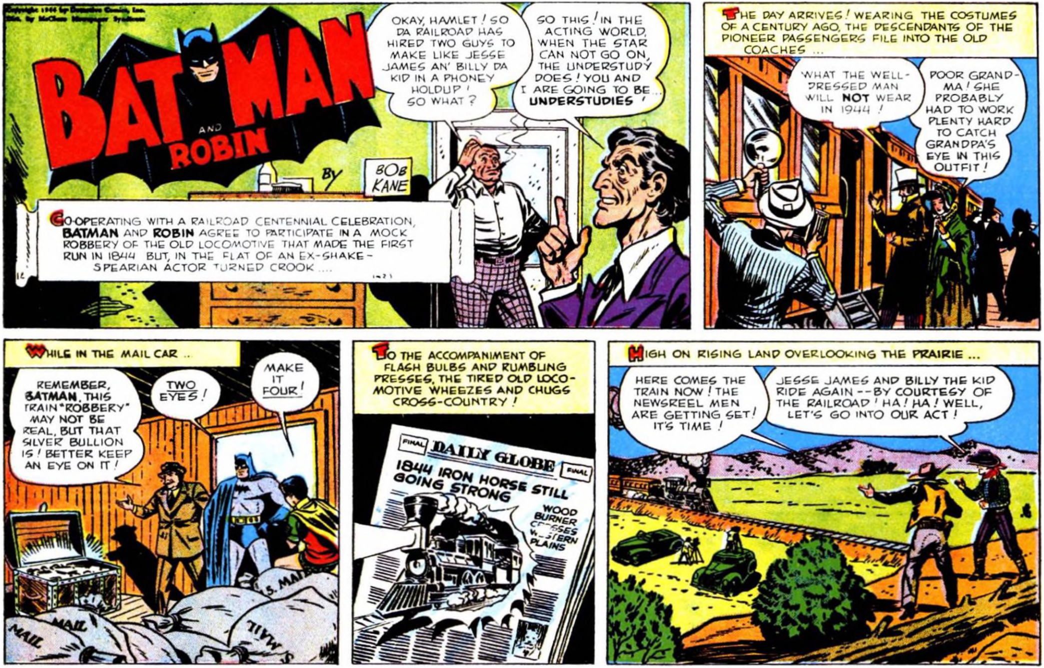

BATMAN, THAT MUST BE THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN PLANKTON---
---AND HE LOOKS JUST LIKE THIS ONE!
UP YE GO, TO THE TREASURE ROOM AT THE VERY TOP!
TREASURE LOOTED FROM THE SEVEN SEAS AND HOARDED TO THIS DAY! A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, EH?
BUT YOUR GREED WAS SO GREAT YOU COULDN'T RESIST LOOTING THE DISTRICT!
THAT PLANK THEY'RE PUTTING OUT THE WINDOW---(ULP!)--- WHAT'S IT FOR?
IF YE'VE READ YOUR PIRATE STORIES, LAD, YE'LL KNOW WHAT THE PLANK'S FOR! YE'LL WALK IT--- AND DROP FROM ITS END ONTO THE ROCKS A HUNDRED FEET BELOW!
WILL YE WALK LIKE A MAN, OR WILL WE HAVE TO GOAD YE WITH THE POINTS O' CUTLASSES?
BATMAN— AREN'T WE AT LEAST GOING TO PUT UP A FIGHT?
NO USE, ROBIN — THEY'VE GOT US CORNERED!
DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES! HO, HO, HO!
GET READY, BOY! YOU'RE NEXT!
GOSH— IT'S NOT LIKE THE BATMAN TO ACT THIS WAY! I WONDER IF HE HAS SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE?...
CONTINUED...


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY
BOB KANE
CAPTURED BY "GHOST PIRATES" WHO HAVE TERRORIZED THE EXCLUSIVE PIRATE LAKE SPORTSMEN'S RESORT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE DOOMED TO "WALK THE PLANK" FROM THE TURRET OF A CASTLE BUILT BY A LONG-DEAD BUCCANEER.. ...
10
SO LONG, BATMAN! HO, HO, HO!
BUT A POWERFUL SPRING ON THE SUPPLE PLANK SOMERSAULTS BATMAN BACK THROUGH THE WINDOW!
HE'S BACK---AND THE GLASS HAS CUT HIS ROPES!
BATMAN--- I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
SNATCHING A CUTLASS FROM A PIRATE'S HAND, BATMAN SLASHES ROBIN'S BONDS, AND...
LET ME OUT! HE'S GONE CRAZY!
WAIT! I'LL GIVE YOU ALL HAIRCUTS!
I WANT JUST ONE CRACK AT THEM, BATMAN!
IF YOU FREEBOOTERS ARE IN A HURRY TO GET DOWN, MAYBE I CAN HELP BOOT YOU-- FOR FREE!
SO I SEE!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A TOMMY GUN!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE OLD-FASHIONED WAYS OF DYING, BATMAN, HERE'S SOMETHING MORE MODERN!


NOTHING TAKES CARE OF A PIRATE SO QUICKLY AS A MAN O' WAR!
YOU WON'T NEED THOSE WHISKERS ANY MORE! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH OLD JOHN PLANKTON, WHO OWNS THIS CASTLE ?
HE'S LOCKED IN THE NEXT ROOM! DON'T HIT ME, BATMAN--- HERE'S THE KEY!
I'LL GET HIM!
SO THIS MAKE-BELIEVE PIRATE IS ROSS PLANKTON, YOUR NEPHEW, THE BLACK SHEEP OF YOUR FAMILY! AND WHEN HE'D LOOTED THE DISTRICT AND GRABBED THE TREASURE, HE WAS GOING TO LEAVE YOU TO TAKE THE BLAME!
YES! I'VE KEPT SO MUCH TO MYSELF, FOLKS THINK I'M CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING!
I'D NEVER TOUCH THE TREASURE, BECAUSE IT'S BLOOD MONEY! NO ONE KNOWS WHO GRANDFATHER STOLE IT FROM, SO IT CAN'T BE RETURNED TO THEIR HEIRS! BUT LATELY I'VE DECIDED TO TURN IT OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT TO HELP WIN THE WAR!
THAT'S THE FINEST DECISION YOU COULD MAKE! THE LOOT FROM OLD CAPTAIN PLANKTON'S CRIMES WILL HELP WIPE OUT THE WORST CRIMINALS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!
YOUR NEPHEW AND HIS PALS WILL BE SAFE TILL THE POLICE ARRIVE! GOODBYE, MR. PLANKTON--AND MAY YOUR ISLAND RETREAT REMAIN PEACEFUL!
BLESS YOU BOTH!
LATER, AS TWO FISHERMEN MAKE PORT...
---AND WHEN THE POLICE GOT THERE, BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE GONE--- BUT THE PIRATES WERE ALL TRUSSED UP AND READY FOR PRISON!
LOOKS AS IF WE MISSED SOMETHING, DICK!
GOSH! AND WE DIDN'T EVEN CATCH A FISH! (---NOT MUCH!)


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By- BOB KANE
HIGH OVER GOTHAM CITY, A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM STABS UPWARD, PAINTING AN EERIE SHAPE AGAINST THE BLACK SKY...
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L-LOOK!
IT'S A BAT! A GIANT BAT!
EASY, FOLKS! 'TIS JUST POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S WAY O' SIGNALIN' THE BATMAN!
IN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, IT IS THE SIGNAL FOR A CHANGE OF GARB!
OH-OH! THAT MEANS US!
LET'S GO...AND DON'T SPARE THE ARCHES!
WE'RE MAKING FAST TIME, YOUNGSTER!
YES...THE HARD WAY!
GREETINGS, COMMISSIONER! WHAT'S ON THE PROGRAM?
OH, NOTHING MUCH! I JUST WANT YOU TO TANGLE WITH JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID!
JESSE JA...? IS THIS A RIB?
IT'S THIS WAY! I'M PRESIDENT OF A RAIL-ROAD THAT'S CELEBRAT-ING ITS CENTENNIAL! WE'VE REFITTED THE OLD LOCOMOTIVE THAT MADE THE FIRST RUN ...
TELL HIM, MR. NEVINS!

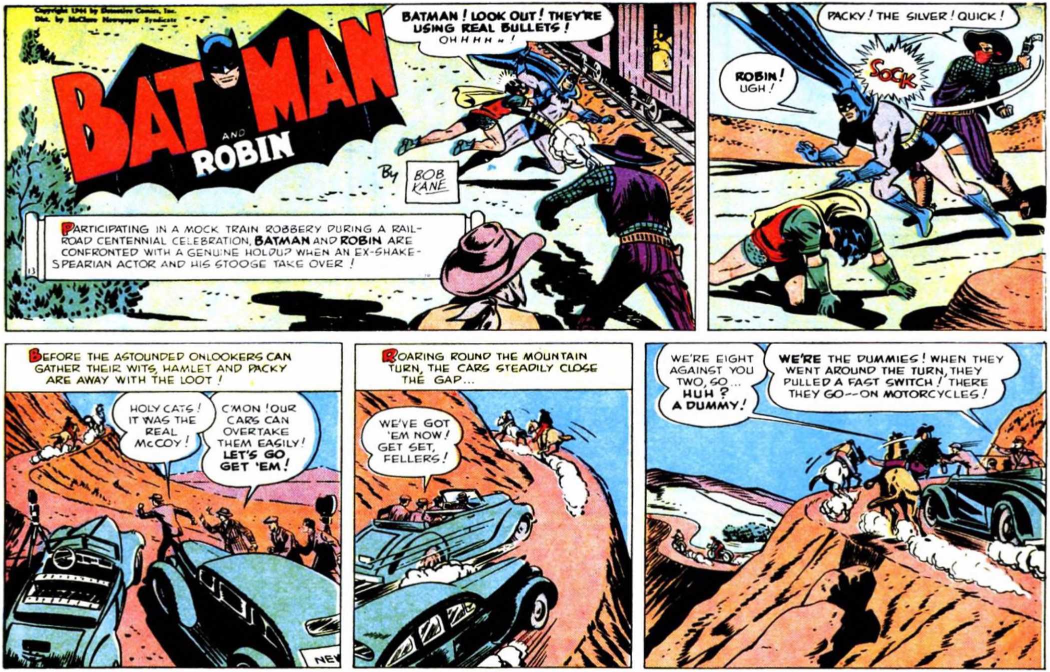

WE CONSULTED OUR LIST OF FIRST PASSENGERS AND INDUCED THEIR DESCENDANTS TO RIDE IN THE SAME COACHES THEY DID, AND IN COSTUME, TOO!
BUT LISTEN TO THIS! ON THE FIRST RUN IN 1844, TWO UNKNOWN BANDITS ROBBED THE MAIL CABOOSE OF ITS SILVER SHIPMENT....
MR. NEVINS INTENDS TO RESTAGE THAT HOLDUP! HE'S GOING TO SHIP SILVER ON THIS CENTENNIAL RUN AND HE'S HIRED TWO MEN TO PLAY "BANDIT"!
ONLY THE "HOLDUP" WON'T SUCCEED! WE WANT TO POINT OUT THAT IF BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE ON GUARD, NOT EVEN JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID COULD HAVE STOLEN IT!
YOU SEE? THE TWO FOREMOST BANDITS OF YESTERDAY LOSING TO THE TWO FOREMOST MANHUNTERS OF TODAY! HOW ABOUT IT?
YOU CERTAINLY MAKE IT TOUGH FOR A FELLOW TO REFUSE!
SOMETIME LATER, BATMAN AND ROBIN GAPE AT THE "SLEEK, STREAMLINED GREYHOUND"-OF 1844!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER?
I'M SPEECHLESS!
IS IT REAL?
NEWSPAPERS HEADLINE THE STORY, AND IN THE DINGY FLAT OF TWO SLIPPERY CHARACTERS....
CHEE, HAMLET, SINCE YA LEFT DA STAGE, YA BEEN TALKIN' ABOUT PULLIN' BIG JOBS, BUT ALL WE DO IS SIT AN' SIT AN'....
SAT, IS THE WORD, PACKY, FOR AT LAST I'VE FOUND A HUMAN DRAMA WORTHY OF MY THESPIAN LORE!
GOTHAM NEWS
YES, I SHALL PLAY THE VILLAIN... AND THE BATMAN, THE FOOL-IN A COMEDY OF ERRORS! STOP THE TR-RRAIN, ENGINEER! I, JESSE JAMES, COMMAND IT!



BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
CO-OPERATING WITH A RAILROAD CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, BATMAN AND ROBIN AGREE TO PARTICIPATE IN A MOCK ROBBERY OF THE OLD LOCOMOTIVE THAT MADE THE FIRST RUN IN 1844 BUT, IN THE FLAT OF AN EX-SHAKE-SPEARIAN ACTOR TURNED CROOK....
OKAY, HAMLET! SO DA RAILROAD HAS HIRED TWO GUYS TO MAKE LIKE JESSE JAMES AN' BILLY DA KID IN A PHONEY HOLDUP! SO WHAT?
SO THIS! IN THE ACTING WORLD, WHEN THE STAR CAN NOT GO ON, THE UNDERSTUDY DOES! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO BE... UNDERSTUDIES!
THE DAY ARRIVES! WEARING THE COSTUMES OF A CENTURY AGO, THE DESCENDANTS OF THE PIONEER PASSENGERS FILE INTO THE OLD COACHES...
WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED MAN WILL NOT WEAR IN 1944!
POOR GRAND-MA! SHE PROBABLY HAD TO WORK PLENTY HARD TO CATCH GRANDPA'S EYE IN THIS OUTFIT!
WHILE IN THE MAIL CAR...
REMEMBER, BATMAN, THIS TRAIN "ROBBERY" MAY NOT BE REAL, BUT THAT SILVER BULLION IS! BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON IT!
TWO EYES!
MAKE IT FOUR!
MAIL
MAIL
MAIL
TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF FLASH BULBS AND RUMBLING PRESSES, THE TIRED OLD LOCO-MOTIVE WHEEZES AND CHUGS CROSS-COUNTRY!
FINAL
DAILY GLOBE
FINAL
1844 IRON HORSE STILL GOING STRONG
WOOD BURNER
PLAINS
HIGH ON RISING LAND OVERLOOKING THE PRAIRIE...
HERE COMES THE TRAIN NOW! THE NEWSREEL MEN ARE GETTING SET! IT'S TIME!
JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID RIDE AGAIN--BY COURTESY OF THE RAILROAD! HA! HA! WELL, LET'S GO INTO OUR ACT!

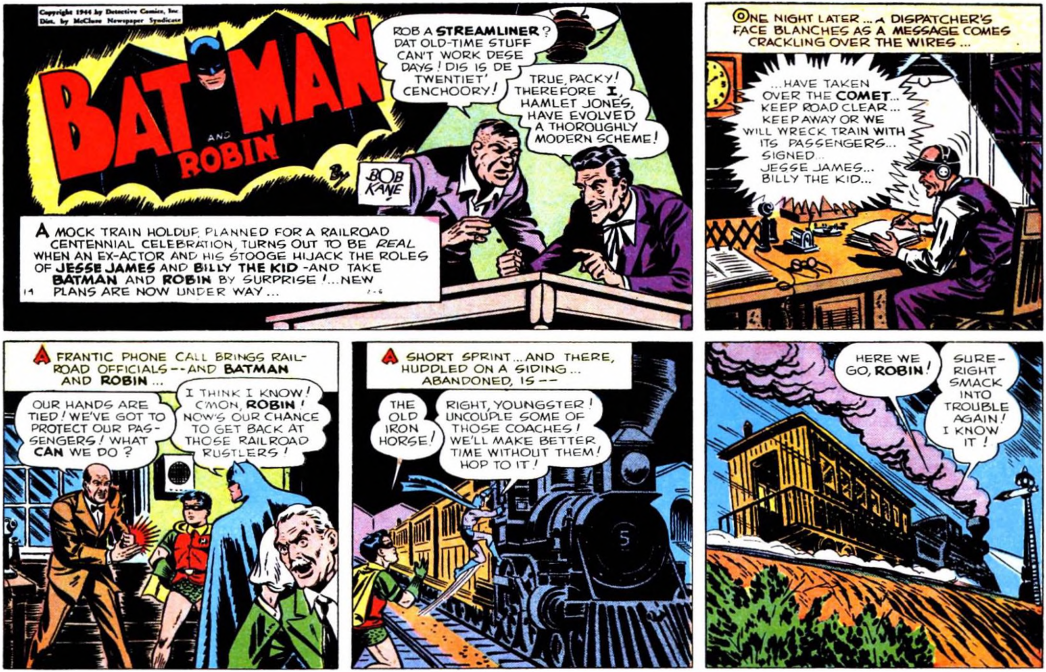


RELAX, LUG! DIS AIN'T AMACHOOR NIGHT!
PRESENTLY... A CLATTER OF HOOVES, THE CRASHING OF GUNS! TRAIN ROBBERY--1844 STYLE!
"JESSE JAMES" IS CERTAINLY HAMMING IT UP, BUT IT LOOKS GOOD!
STOP THE TR-RAIN! I, JESSE JAMES, COMMAND IT!
BANG BANG
BANG
HIYA! LET'S PUT ON A GOOD SHOW! MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING, EH? OKAY, JESSE JAMES, I'M COMING FOR YOU!
REAL THING EH? A BULLET HOLE IN YOUR CHEST SHOULD BE REAL ENOUGH FOR YOU!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T BILLY THE KID! OOPS! SORRY! DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU!
OW! ME ARM!
BANG!
JUMPING CATFISH! THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO USE BLANK CARTRIDGES!
BATMAN! LOOK OUT! THEY'RE USING REAL BULLETS! OHHHH!
BLAM!



BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
PARTICIPATING IN A MOCK TRAIN ROBBERY DURING A RAILROAD CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CONFRONTED WITH A GENUINE HOLDUP WHEN AN EX-SHAKESPEARIAN ACTOR AND HIS STOOGE TAKE OVER!
BATMAN! LOOK OUT! THEY'RE USING REAL BULLETS! OHHHHH..!
PACKY! THE SILVER! QUICK!
SOCK
ROBIN! UGH!
BEFORE THE ASTOUNDED ONLOOKERS CAN GATHER THEIR WITS, HAMLET AND PACKY ARE AWAY WITH THE LOOT!
HOLY CATS! IT WAS THE REAL McCOY!
C'MON! OUR CARS CAN OVERTAKE THEM EASILY! LET'S GO GET 'EM!
ROARING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN TURN, THE CARS STEADILY CLOSE THE GAP...
WE'VE GOT 'EM NOW! GET SET, FELLERS!
WE'RE EIGHT AGAINST YOU TWO, SO... HUH? A DUMMY!
WE'RE THE DUMMIES! WHEN THEY WENT AROUND THE TURN, THEY PULLED A FAST SWITCH! THERE THEY GO--ON MOTORCYCLES!

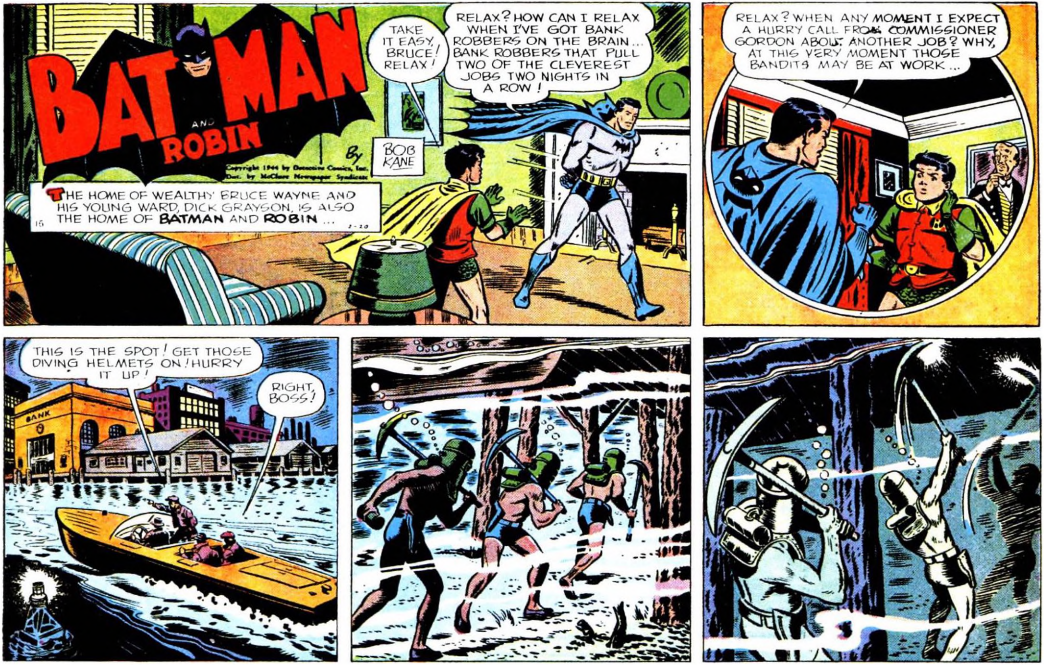

MEANTIME...
OW! MY HEAD! FULL O' BUZZIN' BEES! ROBIN... HURT... GOTTA SEE...
WHEW! LUCKY! SLUG ONLY CREASED HIS SCALP! ALL HE'LL HAVE IS A HEADACHE! WAKE UP, ROBIN-- YOU GOING TO SLEEP ALL DAY?
HUH... OHHH... HOLD MY HEAD BEFORE IT ROLLS OFF! ...WOW!
THAT NIGHT...IN A WESTERN HOTEL...
"OLD-TIME BANDITS TOO GOOD FOR BATMAN. MOCK HOLDUP BOOMERANGS BACK IN BATMAN'S FACE..." FALL GUYS, THAT'S US!
"IRON HORSE ROBBED 1844-1944. BATMAN KEEPS RECORD INTACT..." WELL, SOMEBODY'S HAVING A GOOD GUFFAW!
HA! HA! PACKY, MY PERFORMANCE WAS A SUCCESS! THESE HEADLINES ARE APPLAUSE... THUNDERING APPLAUSE!
YEAH, HAMLET! IT WAS A GOOD SHOW, BUT NOW WE KIN QUIT! WE GOT OUR PILE!
QUIT? AN ACTOR NEVER QUITS A SUCCESSFUL DRAMA! ONE NIGHT STANDS ARE NOT FOR US! THE CURTAIN MUST RISE ON ANOTHER PERFORMANCE OF JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID!
YES...BUT THIS TIME OUR STAGE PROP WILL BE A MODERN STREAMLINER!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ROB A STREAMLINER? DAT OLD-TIME STUFF CAN'T WORK DESE DAYS! DIS IS DE TWENTIET' CENCHOORY!
TRUE, PACKY! THEREFORE I, HAMLET JONES, HAVE EVOLVED A THOROUGHLY MODERN SCHEME!
A MOCK TRAIN HOLDUP, PLANNED FOR A RAILROAD CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION, TURNS OUT TO BE REAL WHEN AN EX-ACTOR AND HIS STOOGE HIJACK THE ROLES OF JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID -AND TAKE BATMAN AND ROBIN BY SURPRISE!...NEW PLANS ARE NOW UNDER WAY...
14
2-6
ONE NIGHT LATER... A DISPATCHER'S FACE BLANCHES AS A MESSAGE COMES CRACKLING OVER THE WIRES...
...HAVE TAKEN OVER THE COMET... KEEP ROAD CLEAR... KEEP AWAY OR WE WILL WRECK TRAIN WITH ITS PASSENGERS... SIGNED... JESSE JAMES... BILLY THE KID...
A FRANTIC PHONE CALL BRINGS RAILROAD OFFICIALS--AND BATMAN AND ROBIN...
OUR HANDS ARE TIED! WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT OUR PASSENGERS! WHAT CAN WE DO?
I THINK I KNOW! C'MON, ROBIN! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET BACK AT THOSE RAILROAD RUSTLERS!
A SHORT SPRINT... AND THERE, HUDDLED ON A SIDING... ABANDONED, IS--
THE OLD IRON HORSE!
RIGHT, YOUNGSTER! UNCOUPLE SOME OF THOSE COACHES! WE'LL MAKE BETTER TIME WITHOUT THEM! HOP TO IT!
5
HERE WE GO, ROBIN!
SURE-RIGHT SMACK INTO TROUBLE AGAIN! I KNOW IT!

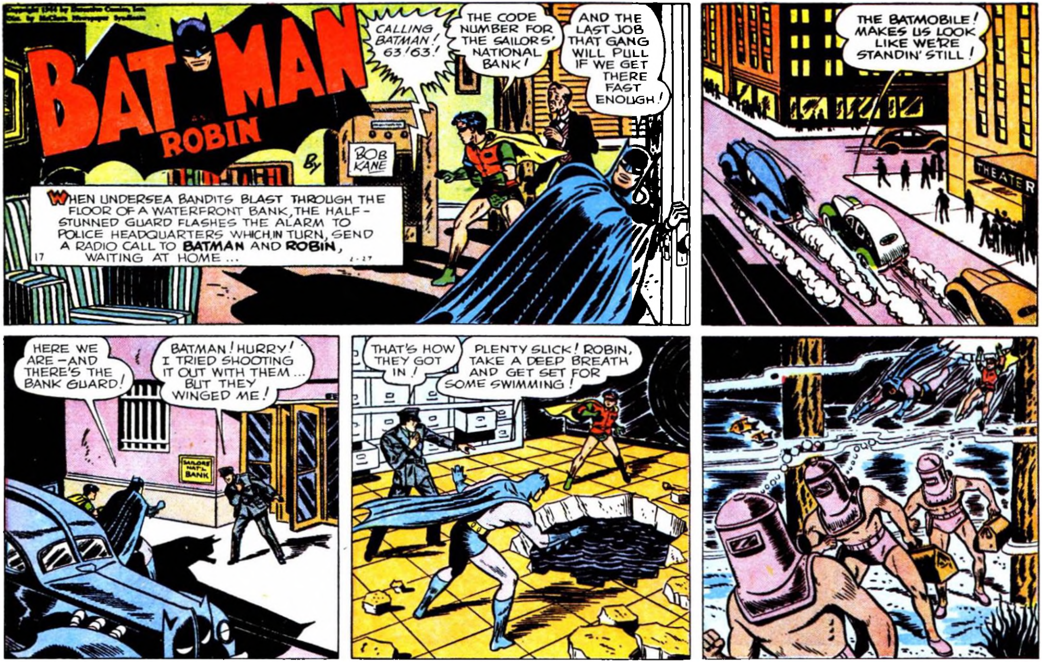

THERE GOES OUR LAST LOG! WE CAME AWAY SO FAST WE FORGOT ABOUT FUEL FOR THIS OLD WOOD-BURNER!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP STEAM UP! THE COACH IS ALL WOOD! GRAB THAT AXE AND START CHOPPING!
WOOD! MORE WOOD, ROBIN!
BOY-OH-BOY! THIS IS THE CRAZIEST NIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN!
THE OLD ENGINE PLUNGES ONWARD - THEN GRINDS TO A STOP AT THE MAIN LINE...
WHAA-A WHAAA
BATMAN! THE STREAMLINER! SAY...YOU KNEW IT WAS GOING TO PASS HERE!
RIGHT! I CONSULTED A SCHEDULE! NOW HOP OFF AND THROW THAT SWITCH!
THEN...LIKE A GHOST FROM THE PAST, THE IRON HORSE CREEPS UP ON THE STREAMLINER!
NOW, ROBIN! JUMP!!
THE OLD IRON HORSE DID HER PART! NOW LET'S DO OURS!

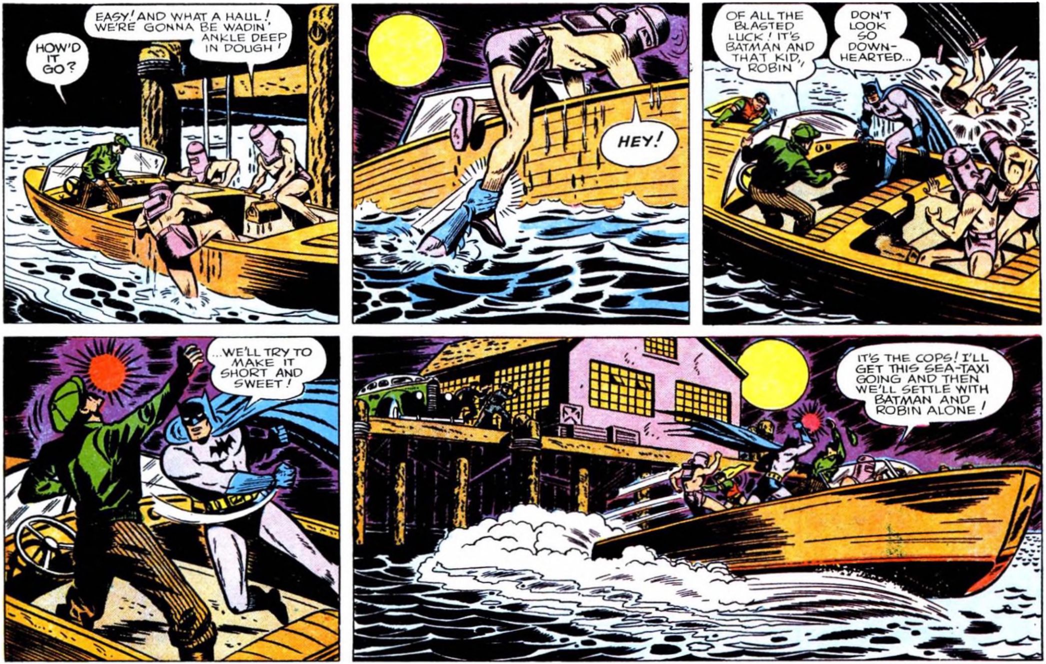

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
COMMANDEERING THE 1844 LOCOMOTIVE USED IN A RAILROAD CENTENNIAL, BATMAN AND ROBIN OVERTAKE A STREAMLINER BEING ROBBED BY TWO BANDITS POSING AS JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID! ROBIN THEN MAKES HIS WAY TO THE ENGINE CAB...
15
2-13
WELL, BILLY THE KID... STILL PLAYING BAD MAN?
HUH?... DAT ROBIN KID AGAIN!
AS ONE KID TO ANOTHER... GREETINGS!
SOCK
AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE MAIL CAR, A DOOR BANGS OPEN...
THIS IS A NICE STREAM-LINED WAY OF ROBBING A MAIL CAR... OH-OH!
WHA..?.. BATMAN!... I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
US MAIL
SUDDENLY, HAMLET YANKS OPEN THE MAIL COACH DOOR...SCRAMBLES TO THE CAR TOP..
THAT'S NOT GOING TO HELP YOU! YOUR JESSE JAMES DAYS ARE OVER!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BATMAN! I WANTED YOU TO FOLLOW ME SO YOU WOULD BE AT A DISADVANTAGE! NOW I CAN KILL YOU WITHOUT RISK FROM YOUR CAPABLE FISTS! GET READY...
TOUGH SPOT, BUT THERE'S A WAY OUT IF I CAN STALL HIM...
WELL, YOU'VE GOT ME...

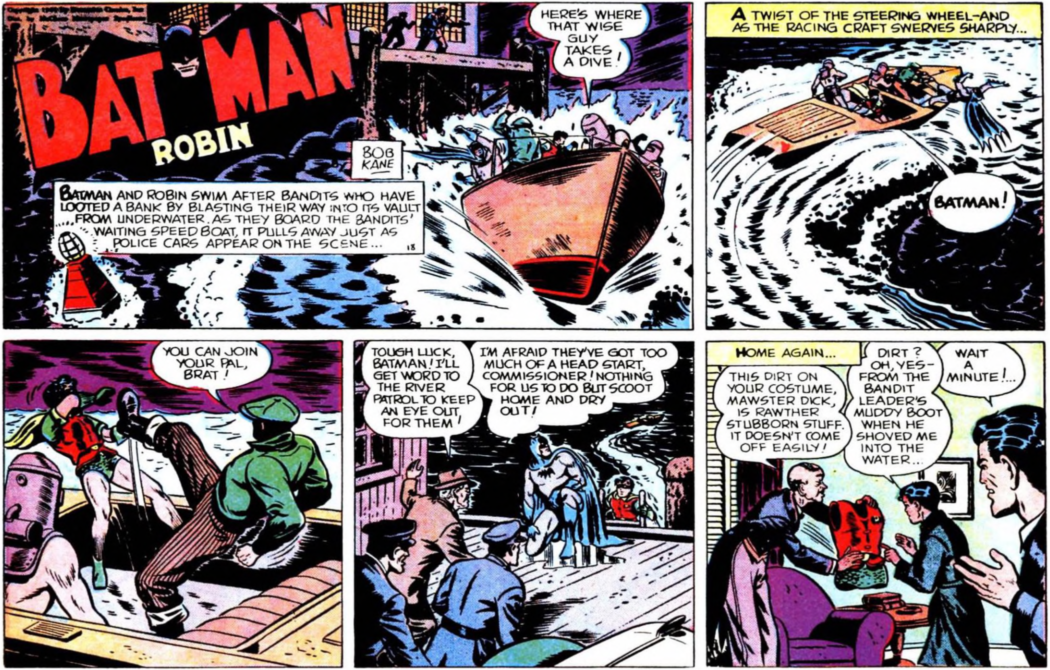

YOU'VE DONE WHAT A LOT OF MEN FAILED TO DO! IT TOOK A BETTER MAN, I SUPPOSE!
WORDS OF PRAISE FROM YOU ARE SWEET INDEED! I ALMOST REGRET KILLING YOU, BATMAN
AH! THE TELL-TALES! JUST WHAT I WAS WAITING FOR!
"TELL-TALES"-THE ROPES THAT WARN TRAINMEN THAT IT'S "LOW BRIDGE" AHEAD-THROW HAMLET OFF GUARD...
BUT FATE IS AGAI... UH! WHA... AT?!
SUDDENLY... BLACKNESS ENGULFS THE TWO FALLEN FIGURES, AS THE STREAMLINER PLUNGES INTO THE YAWNING TUNNEL!
LAST STOP, PAL! CHANGE FOR THE STATE PEN!
DAILY GLOBE
BATMAN NABS MODERN JESSE JAMES AND BILLY THE KID
GOTHAM NEWS
1844 IRON HORSE AIDS IN RESCUE OF 1944 STREAMLINER
WELL, IT'S BACK TO THE RETIRED LIST FOR HER! THE OLD IRON HORSE DID HER PART!
AN IRON HORSE, BUT A THOROUGH-BRED! I'LL BET SHE FEELS MIGHTY PROUD OF HERSELF!
AND HOW! LISTEN TO HER...
5
WOO! WOO!

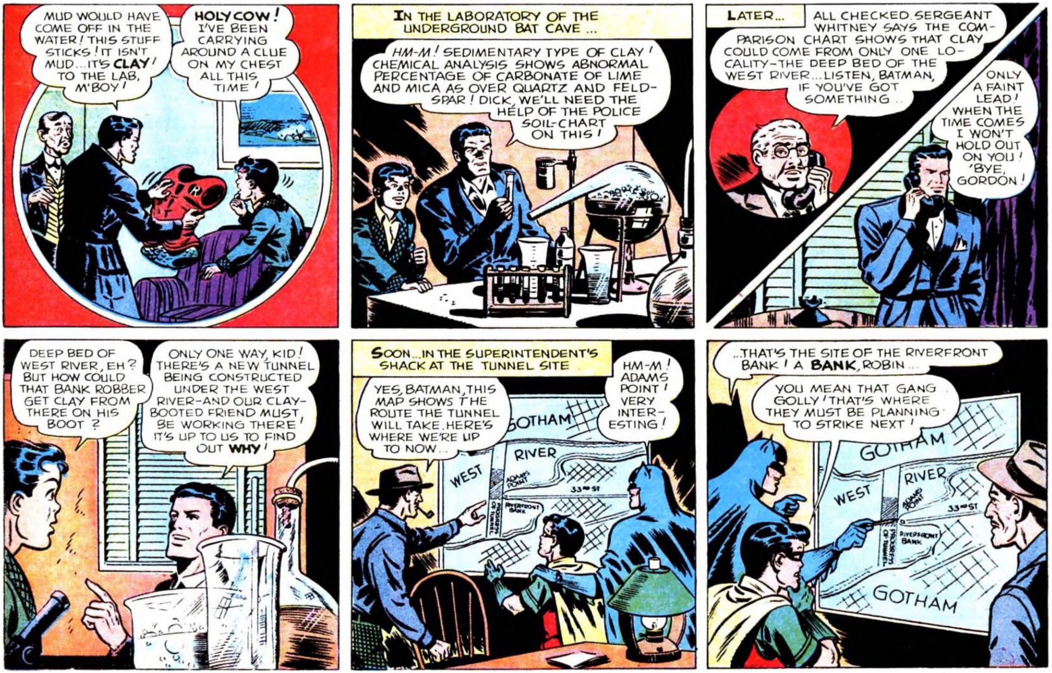

BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
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THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, IS ALSO THE HOME OF BATMAN AND ROBIN ...
16
2-20
TAKE IT EASY, BRUCE! RELAX!
RELAX? HOW CAN I RELAX WHEN I'VE GOT BANK ROBBERS ON THE BRAIN... BANK ROBBERS THAT PULL TWO OF THE CLEVEREST JOBS TWO NIGHTS IN A ROW!
RELAX? WHEN ANY MOMENT I EXPECT A HURRY CALL FROM COMMISSIONER GORDON ABOUT ANOTHER JOB? WHY, AT THIS VERY MOMENT THOSE BANDITS MAY BE AT WORK...
THIS IS THE SPOT! GET THOSE DIVING HELMETS ON! HURRY IT UP!
RIGHT, BOSS!
BANK

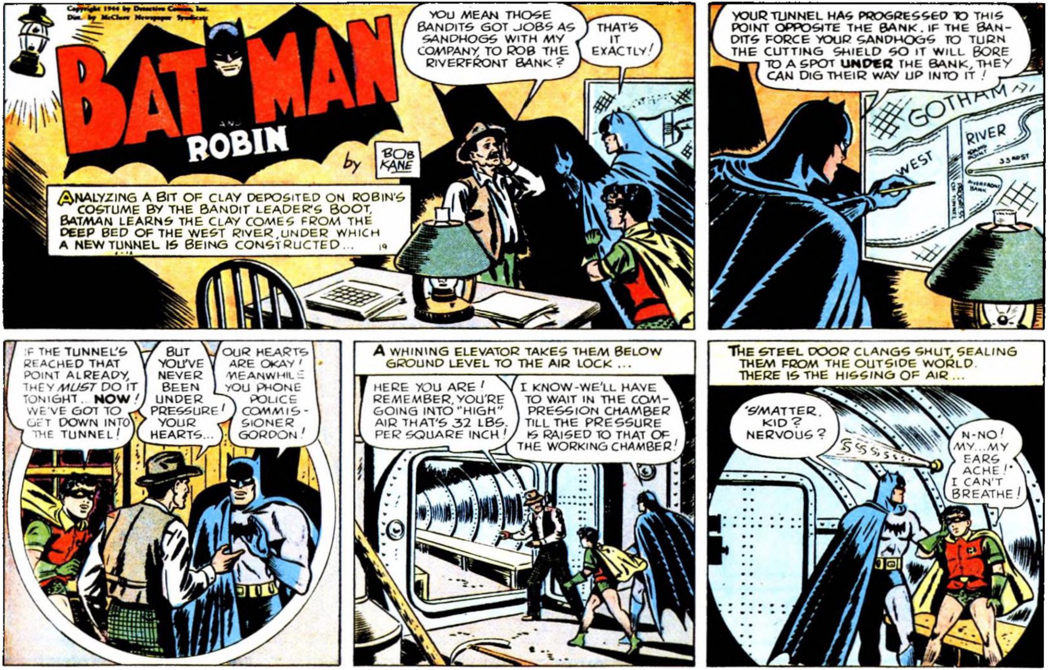

TEN MINUTES LATER, THE MYSTERIOUS UNDERWATER MARAUDERS RETURN TO THE SPEED BOAT...
ALL SET! WE FIXED THE TIMER ON THE TNT CAN AND PLANTED IT LIKE YOU TOLD US!
GOOD! THE WATER WILL MUFFLE THE SOUND OF THE EXPLOSION! TEN SECONDS... TWENTY SECONDS... NOW!
THEN—IN THE BASEMENT VAULT OF A NEARBY BANK....
THAT'S A BREAK FOR THE WATCHMAN! THE BLAST KNOCKED HIM OUT---OR WE'D HAVE HAD TO DO IT—FOR KEEPS!
BUT THE STUNNED WATCHMAN ISN'T QUITE UNCONSCIOUS...HIS HAND STEALS TOWARD A CONCEALED BUTTON ON THE FLOOR...
AND A SIGNAL IS FLASHED INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
IT'S 63! KELLY, FLASH A CALL TO THE BATMAN!
63! THAT'S THE SAILORS' NATIONAL BANK ON THE WATER-FRONT!
CALLING BATMAN! CALLING BATMAN! 63! 63!
63! THE SAILORS' NATIONAL!
THAT'S FOR US, KID! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
CRIME


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BY
BOB KANE
CALLING BATMAN! 63!63!
THE CODE NUMBER FOR THE SAILORS' NATIONAL BANK!
AND THE LAST JOB THAT GANG WILL PULL IF WE GET THERE FAST ENOUGH!
WHEN UNDERSEA BANDITS BLAST THROUGH THE FLOOR OF A WATERFRONT BANK, THE HALF-STUNNED GUARD FLASHES THE ALARM TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS WHICH, IN TURN, SEND A RADIO CALL TO BATMAN AND ROBIN, WAITING AT HOME...
17
2-27
THE BATMOBILE! MAKES US LOOK LIKE WE'RE STANDIN' STILL!
THEATER
HERE WE ARE—AND THERE'S THE BANK GUARD!
BATMAN! HURRY! I TRIED SHOOTING IT OUT WITH THEM... BUT THEY WINGED ME!
SAILORS' NAT'L BANK
THAT'S HOW THEY GOT IN!
PLENTY SLICK! ROBIN, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND GET SET FOR SOME SWIMMING!


HOW'D IT GO?
EASY! AND WHAT A HAUL! WE'RE GONNA BE WADIN' ANKLE DEEP IN DOUGH!
HEY!
OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! IT'S BATMAN AND THAT KID, ROBIN
DON'T LOOK SO DOWN-HEARTED...
...WE'LL TRY TO MAKE IT SHORT AND SWEET!
IT'S THE COPS! I'LL GET THIS SEA-TAXI GOING AND THEN WE'LL SETTLE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN ALONE!

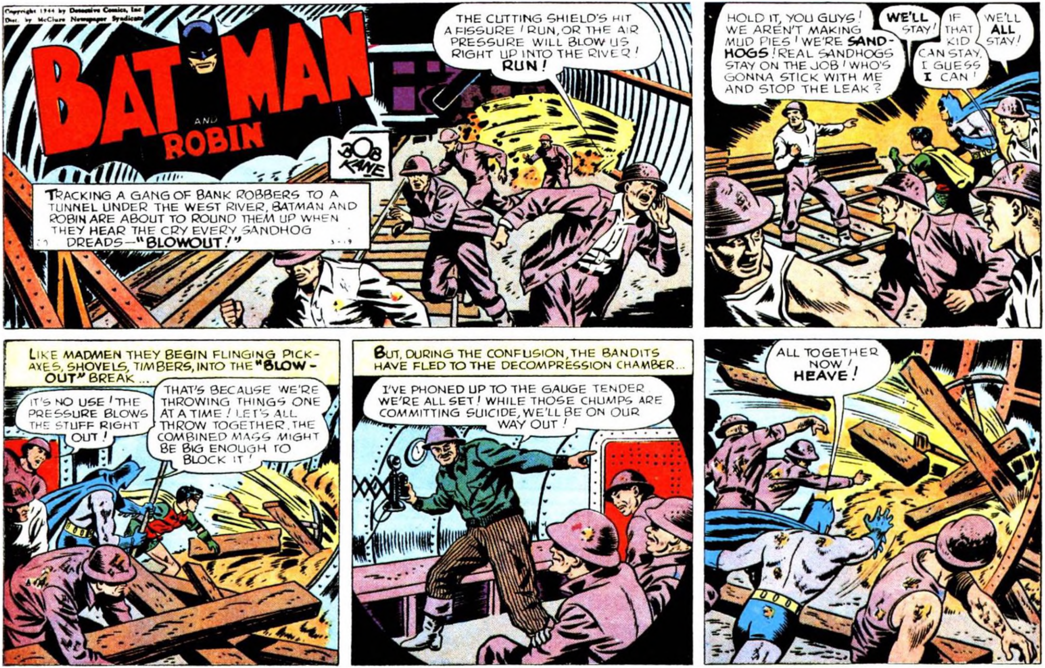

BATMAN
ROBIN
BOB KANE
BATMAN AND ROBIN SWIM AFTER BANDITS WHO HAVE LOOTED A BANK BY BLASTING THEIR WAY INTO ITS VAULT ...FROM UNDERWATER. AS THEY BOARD THE BANDITS' WAITING SPEED BOAT, IT PULLS AWAY JUST AS POLICE CARS APPEAR ON THE SCENE...
18
HERE'S WHERE THAT WISE GUY TAKES A DIVE!
A TWIST OF THE STEERING WHEEL-AND AS THE RACING CRAFT SWERVES SHARPLY...
BATMAN!
YOU CAN JOIN YOUR PAL, BRAT!
TOUGH LUCK, BATMAN! I'LL GET WORD TO THE RIVER PATROL TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THEM!
I'M AFRAID THEY'VE GOT TOO MUCH OF A HEAD START, COMMISSIONER! NOTHING FOR US TO DO BUT SCOOT HOME AND DRY OUT!
HOME AGAIN...
THIS DIRT ON YOUR COSTUME, MAWSTER DICK, IS RAWTHER STUBBORN STUFF. IT DOESN'T COME OFF EASILY!
DIRT? OH, YES-FROM THE BANDIT LEADER'S MUDDY BOOT WHEN HE SHOVED ME INTO THE WATER...
WAIT A MINUTE!...


MUD WOULD HAVE COME OFF IN THE WATER! THIS STUFF STICKS! IT ISN'T MUD...IT'S CLAY! TO THE LAB, M'BOY!
HOLY COW! I'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND A CLUE ON MY CHEST ALL THIS TIME!
IN THE LABORATORY OF THE UNDERGROUND BAT CAVE...
HM-M! SEDIMENTARY TYPE OF CLAY! CHEMICAL ANALYSIS SHOWS ABNORMAL PERCENTAGE OF CARBONATE OF LIME AND MICA AS OVER QUARTZ AND FELD-SPAR! DICK, WE'LL NEED THE HELP OF THE POLICE SOIL-CHART ON THIS!
LATER...
ALL CHECKED. SERGEANT WHITNEY SAYS THE COM-PARISON CHART SHOWS THAT CLAY COULD COME FROM ONLY ONE LO-CALITY–THE DEEP BED OF THE WEST RIVER...LISTEN, BATMAN, IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING...
ONLY A FAINT LEAD! WHEN THE TIME COMES I WON'T HOLD OUT ON YOU! 'BYE, GORDON!
DEEP BED OF WEST RIVER, EH? BUT HOW COULD THAT BANK ROBBER GET CLAY FROM THERE ON HIS BOOT?
ONLY ONE WAY, KID! THERE'S A NEW TUNNEL BEING CONSTRUCTED UNDER THE WEST RIVER–AND OUR CLAY-BOOTED FRIEND MUST BE WORKING THERE! IT'S UP TO US TO FIND OUT WHY!
SOON...IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S SHACK AT THE TUNNEL SITE
YES, BATMAN, THIS MAP SHOWS THE ROUTE THE TUNNEL WILL TAKE. HERE'S WHERE WE'RE UP TO NOW...
HM-M! ADAMS POINT! VERY INTER-ESTING!
GOTHAM
WEST
RIVER
ADAMS POINT
33RD ST
RIVERFRONT BANK
PROGRESS OF TUNNEL
...THAT'S THE SITE OF THE RIVERFRONT BANK! A BANK, ROBIN...
YOU MEAN THAT GANG. GOLLY! THAT'S WHERE THEY MUST BE PLANNING TO STRIKE NEXT!
GOTHAM
WEST
RIVER
ADAMS POINT
33RD ST
RIVERFRONT BANK
PROGRESS OF TUNNEL
GOTHAM



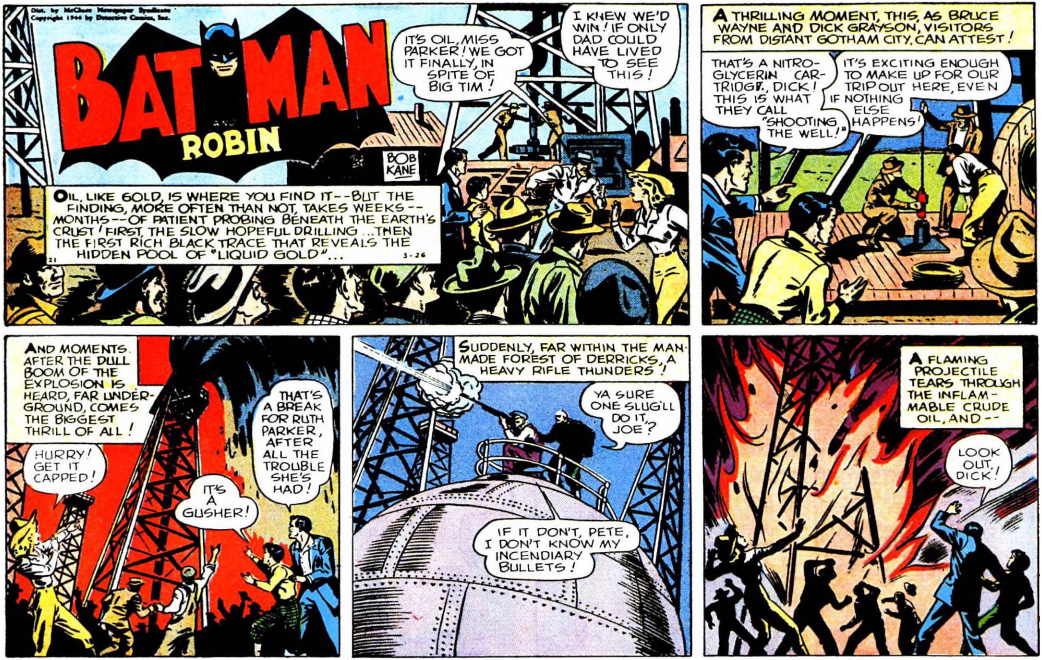
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
ANALYZING A BIT OF CLAY DEPOSITED ON ROBIN'S COSTUME BY THE BANDIT LEADER'S BOOT, BATMAN LEARNS THE CLAY COMES FROM THE DEEP BED OF THE WEST RIVER, UNDER WHICH A NEW TUNNEL IS BEING CONSTRUCTED...
19
YOU MEAN THOSE BANDITS GOT JOBS AS SANDHOGS WITH MY COMPANY, TO ROB THE RIVERFRONT BANK?
THAT'S IT EXACTLY!
YOUR TUNNEL HAS PROGRESSED TO THIS POINT OPPOSITE THE BANK. IF THE BANDITS FORCE YOUR SANDHOGS TO TURN THE CUTTING SHIELD SO IT WILL BORE TO A SPOT UNDER THE BANK, THEY CAN DIG THEIR WAY UP INTO IT!
GOTHAM
RIVER
WEST
33RD ST
IF THE TUNNEL'S REACHED THAT POINT ALREADY, THEY MUST DO IT TONIGHT... NOW! WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL!
BUT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN UNDER PRESSURE! YOUR HEARTS...
OUR HEARTS ARE OKAY! MEANWHILE YOU PHONE POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON!
A WHINING ELEVATOR TAKES THEM BELOW GROUND LEVEL TO THE AIR LOCK...
HERE YOU ARE! REMEMBER, YOU'RE GOING INTO "HIGH" AIR THAT'S 32 LBS. PER SQUARE INCH!
I KNOW-WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT IN THE COMPRESSION CHAMBER TILL THE PRESSURE IS RAISED TO THAT OF THE WORKING CHAMBER!
THE STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT, SEALING THEM FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD. THERE IS THE HISSING OF AIR...
'SMATTER, KID? NERVOUS?
SSSSSS
N-NO! MY...MY EARS ACHE! I CAN'T BREATHE!


YOUR EARS ARE BLOCKED! BLOW YOUR NOSE! IT'LL EQUALIZE THE PRESSURE! THAT'S IT!
A HALF-HOUR LATER...
28 POUNDS... 29 30 31... 32! HERE WE GO!
LOOK--- OVER THERE! OUR BANK ROBBERS!
THIS IS COMPRESSED AIR! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T FIRE THAT GUN OR WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN SKY HIGH!
WE WANT TO CRACK THAT BANK AWFUL BAD, SO START TURNING THAT CUTTING SHIELD THE WAY WE TELL YA OR WE'LL ALL FORGET ABOUT LIVIN'!
I'M CALLING YOUR BLUFF - I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL SHOOT!
BATMAN!
C'MON, YOU SANDHOGS! LEND US A COUPLE OF FISTS!
SUDDENLY... A THUNDERING ROAR OF AIR... A WAIL OF HORROR...
THE SHIELD'S HIT A FISSURE! RUN! RUN! IT'S A BLOWOUT!

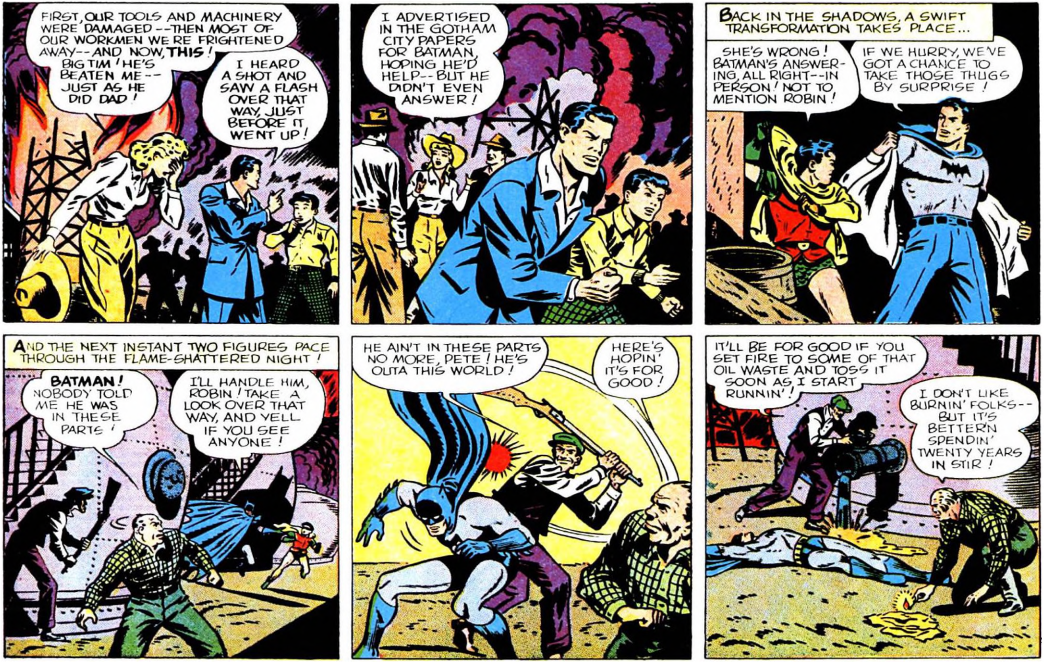


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
TRACKING A GANG OF BANK ROBBERS TO A TUNNEL UNDER THE WEST RIVER, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ABOUT TO ROUND THEM UP WHEN THEY HEAR THE CRY EVERY SANDHOG DREADS—"BLOWOUT!"
THE CUTTING SHIELD'S HIT A FISSURE! RUN, OR THE AIR PRESSURE WILL BLOW US RIGHT UP INTO THE RIVER! RUN!
HOLD IT, YOU GUYS! WE AREN'T MAKING MUD PIES! WE'RE SANDHOGS! REAL SANDHOGS STAY ON THE JOB! WHO'S GONNA STICK WITH ME AND STOP THE LEAK?
WE'LL STAY!
IF THAT KID CAN STAY, I GUESS I CAN!
WE'LL ALL STAY!
LIKE MADMEN THEY BEGIN FLINGING PICK-AXES, SHOVELS, TIMBERS, INTO THE "BLOW-OUT" BREAK...
IT'S NO USE! THE PRESSURE BLOWS THE STUFF RIGHT OUT!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE THROWING THINGS ONE AT A TIME! LET'S ALL THROW TOGETHER. THE COMBINED MASS MIGHT BE BIG ENOUGH TO BLOCK IT!
BUT, DURING THE CONFUSION, THE BANDITS HAVE FLED TO THE DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER...
I'VE PHONED UP TO THE GAUGE TENDER. WE'RE ALL SET! WHILE THOSE CHUMPS ARE COMMITTING SUICIDE, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY OUT!
ALL TOGETHER NOW! HEAVE!

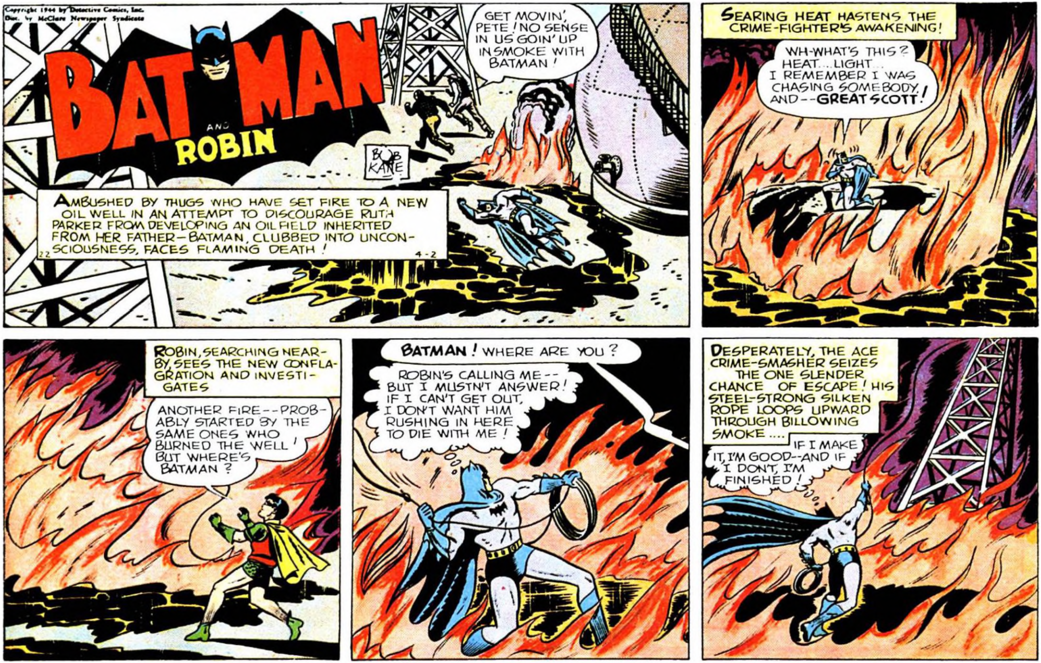

THAT'S DONE IT! THE LEAK'S PLUGGED!
WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET! START SHOVELING MUD AND CLAY ON IT SO IT WILL BE PACKED SOLID AND TIGHT!
THOSE GUNMEN? WHILE WE WERE PLUGGING THE LEAK I SPOTTED THEM HEADING FOR AN AIR-LOCK!
HM-M! ROBIN, GET INTO THE EMERGENCY LOCK OVER THERE! I'VE GOT A LITTLE JOB TO DO - I'LL JOIN YOU IN A SECOND!
LATER... IN THE EMERGENCY CHAMBER...
I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN SIT THERE AND GRIN LIKE A CHESHIRE CAT! CAN'T WE SPEED THIS UP? THOSE CROOKS WILL BE OUT OF THEIR CHAMBER BEFORE WE WILL!
RELAX, ROBIN! IN COMPRESSED AIR, NITROGEN IN OUR BLOOD TURNS TO LIQUID. IF DECOMPRESSION ISN'T SLOW ENOUGH, THE NITROGEN BUBBLES DON'T DISSOLVE AND WE GET THE "BENDS!"
LATER..
BATMAN! ROBIN! I GOT YOUR MESSAGE! WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?
THEY WENT INTO THEIR DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER BEFORE WE DID! AREN'T THEY OUT YET?
NO! TAKE COVER, BOYS! THEY'LL PROBABLY COME OUT SHOOTING!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, SO BACK IN THE TUNNEL, I PHONED THE GAUGE TENDER TO FIX IT SO THE AIR IN THEIR CHAMBER WAS REDUCED BELOW NORMAL! MEN WHO GASP FOR A BREATH OF AIR DON'T FIND TIME TO SHOOT GUNS! NO SHOOTING, NO BLOODSHED! THEY'RE ALL YOURS!
THAT WASHES UP THIS CASE! SAY, COULDN'T WE USE SOME WASHING TOO! WE'RE MUDDY FROM HEAD TO FOOT!
TO PARAPHRASE A FAMOUS POEM—YOUR HEADS MAY BE MUDDY, BUT CERTAINLY ARE UNBOWED!



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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
OIL, LIKE GOLD, IS WHERE YOU FIND IT--BUT THE FINDING, MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, TAKES WEEKS--MONTHS--OF PATIENT PROBING BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST! FIRST, THE SLOW HOPEFUL DRILLING ...THEN THE FIRST RICH BLACK TRACE THAT REVEALS THE HIDDEN POOL OF "LIQUID GOLD"...
21
3-26
IT'S OIL, MISS PARKER! WE GOT IT FINALLY, IN SPITE OF BIG TIM!
I KNEW WE'D WIN! IF ONLY DAD COULD HAVE LIVED TO SEE THIS!
A THRILLING MOMENT, THIS, AS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, VISITORS FROM DISTANT GOTHAM CITY, CAN ATTEST!
THAT'S A NITRO-GLYCERIN CARTRIDGE, DICK! THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL "SHOOTING THE WELL!"
IT'S EXCITING ENOUGH TO MAKE UP FOR OUR TRIP OUT HERE, EVEN IF NOTHING ELSE HAPPENS!
AND MOMENTS AFTER THE DULL BOOM OF THE EXPLOSION IS HEARD, FAR UNDERGROUND, COMES THE BIGGEST THRILL OF ALL!
HURRY! GET IT CAPPED!
IT'S A GUSHER!
THAT'S A BREAK FOR RUTH PARKER, AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE SHE'S HAD!
SUDDENLY, FAR WITHIN THE MAN-MADE FOREST OF DERRICKS, A HEAVY RIFLE THUNDERS!
YA SURE ONE SLUG'LL DO IT, JOE?
IF IT DON'T, PETE, I DON'T KNOW MY INCENDIARY BULLETS!
A FLAMING PROJECTILE TEARS THROUGH THE INFLAMMABLE CRUDE OIL, AND--
LOOK OUT, DICK!

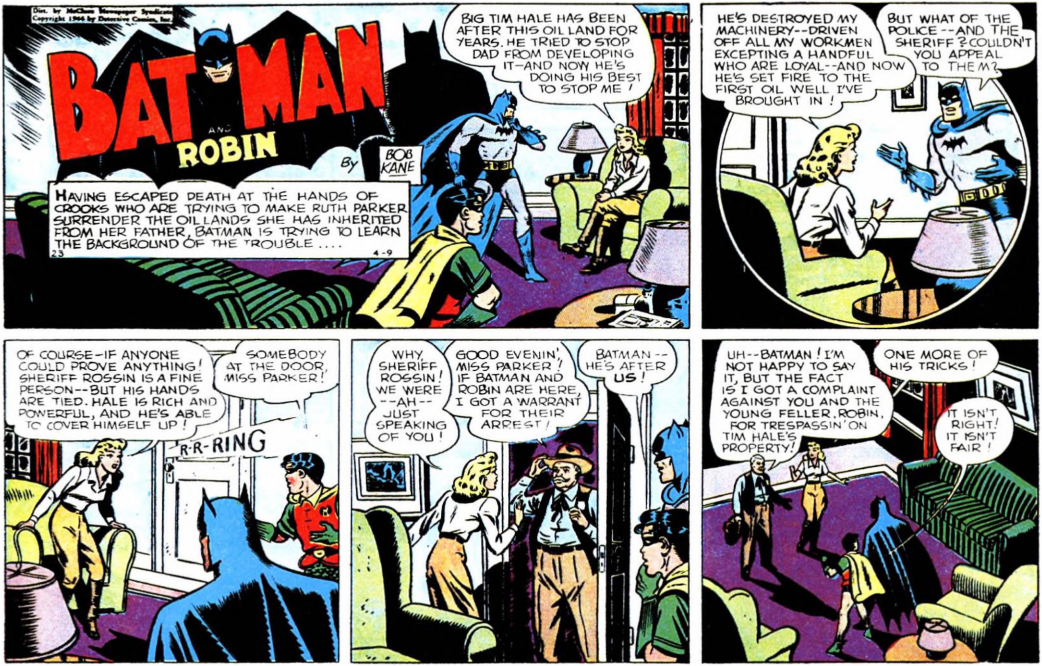


FIRST, OUR TOOLS AND MACHINERY WERE DAMAGED --THEN MOST OF OUR WORKMEN WERE FRIGHTENED AWAY--AND NOW, THIS!
BIG TIM! HE'S BEATEN ME-- JUST AS HE DID DAD!
I HEARD A SHOT AND SAW A FLASH OVER THAT WAY, JUST BEFORE IT WENT UP!
I ADVERTISED IN THE GOTHAM CITY PAPERS FOR BATMAN, HOPING HE'D HELP--BUT HE DIDN'T EVEN ANSWER!
BACK IN THE SHADOWS, A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...
SHE'S WRONG! BATMAN'S ANSWERING, ALL RIGHT--IN PERSON! NOT TO MENTION ROBIN!
IF WE HURRY, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE TO TAKE THOSE THUGS BY SURPRISE!
AND THE NEXT INSTANT TWO FIGURES PACE THROUGH THE FLAME-SHATTERED NIGHT!
BATMAN! NOBODY TOLD ME HE WAS IN THESE PARTS!
I'LL HANDLE HIM, ROBIN! TAKE A LOOK OVER THAT WAY, AND YELL IF YOU SEE ANYONE!
HE AIN'T IN THESE PARTS NO MORE, PETE! HE'S OUTA THIS WORLD!
HERE'S HOPIN' IT'S FOR GOOD!
IT'LL BE FOR GOOD IF YOU SET FIRE TO SOME OF THAT OIL WASTE AND TOSS IT SOON AS I START RUNNIN'!
I DON'T LIKE BURNIN' FOLKS-- BUT IT'S BETTER'N SPENDIN' TWENTY YEARS IN STIR!

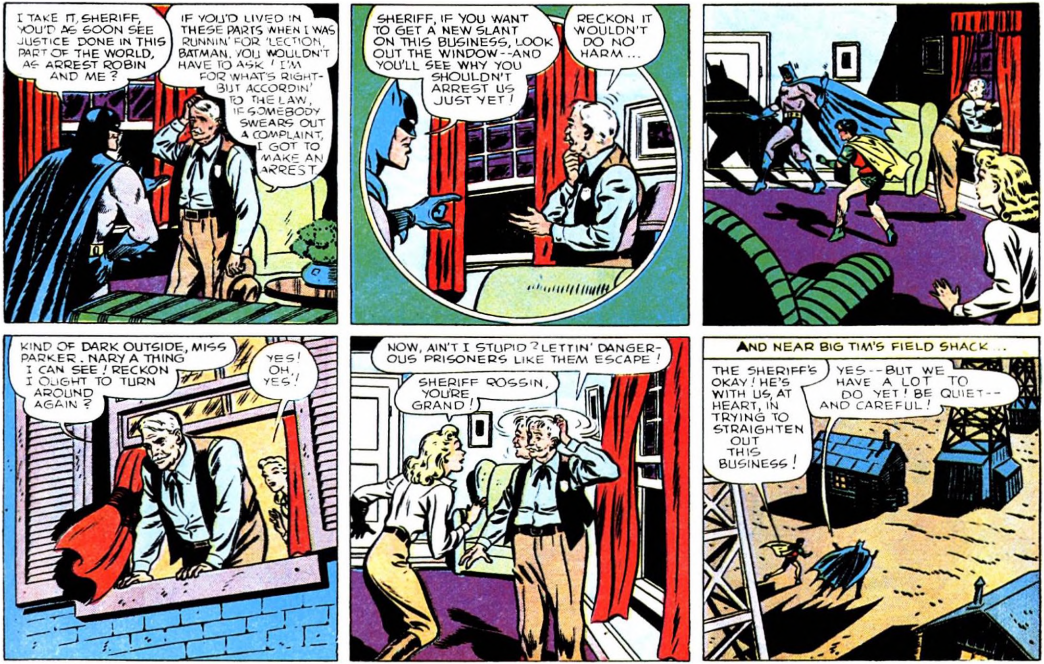


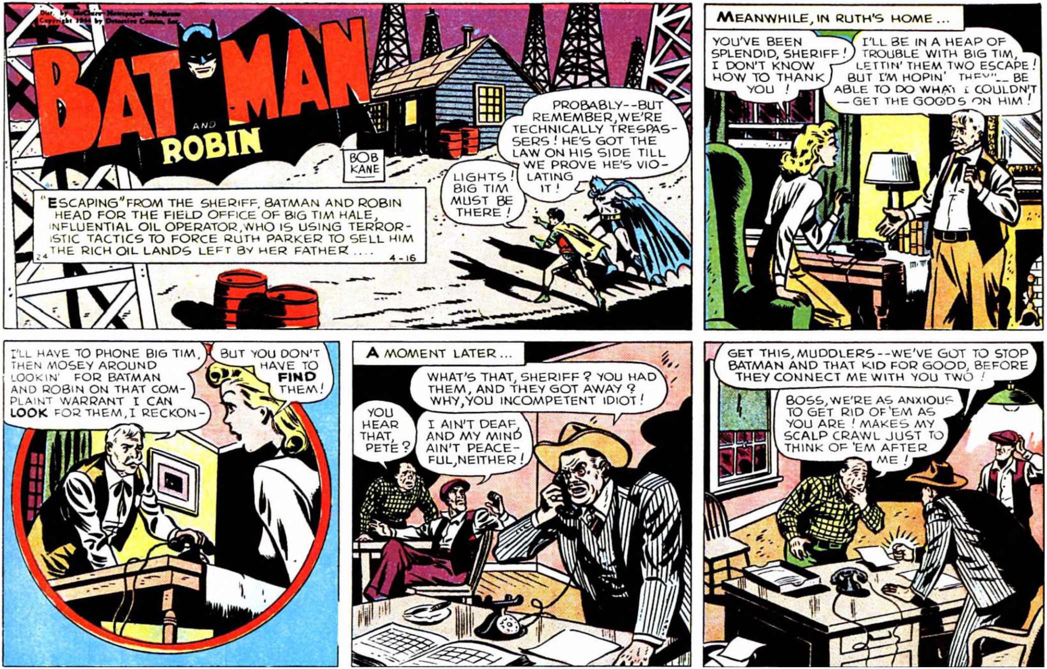
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
AMBUSHED BY THUGS WHO HAVE SET FIRE TO A NEW OIL WELL IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISCOURAGE RUTH PARKER FROM DEVELOPING AN OILFIELD INHERITED FROM HER FATHER—BATMAN, CLUBBED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, FACES FLAMING DEATH!
22
4-2
GET MOVIN', PETE! NO SENSE IN US GOIN' UP IN SMOKE WITH BATMAN!
SEARING HEAT HASTENS THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S AWAKENING!
WH-WHAT'S THIS? HEAT.... LIGHT... I REMEMBER I WAS CHASING SOMEBODY AND--GREAT SCOTT!
ROBIN, SEARCHING NEARBY, SEES THE NEW CONFLAGRATION AND INVESTIGATES
ANOTHER FIRE--PROBABLY STARTED BY THE SAME ONES WHO BURNED THE WELL! BUT WHERE'S BATMAN?
BATMAN! WHERE ARE YOU?
ROBIN'S CALLING ME-- BUT I MUSTN'T ANSWER! IF I CAN'T GET OUT, I DON'T WANT HIM RUSHING IN HERE TO DIE WITH ME!
DESPERATELY, THE ACE CRIME-SMASHER SEIZES THE ONE SLENDER CHANCE OF ESCAPE! HIS STEEL-STRONG SILKEN ROPE LOOPS UPWARD THROUGH BILLOWING SMOKE....
IF I MAKE IT, I'M GOOD--AND IF I DON'T, I'M FINISHED!


THE NEXT INSTANT...
GLAD YOU RECOGNIZE ME! I WAS AFRAID I'D LOOK LIKE A GINGER-BREAD MAN!
BATMAN!
BACK AT THE SCENE OF THE BURNING WELL...
BATMAN! ROBIN! SO YOU DID SEE MY ADVERTISEMENT AND YOU CAME TO HELP ME! BUT SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED ALREADY!
WE'VE EVEN SEEN THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR IT, MISS PARKER!
NOT FOR THE LAST TIME, EITHER -- WE HOPE!
I'VE SENT FOR SPECIAL EQUIPMENT TO FIGHT THE FIRE--BUT EVEN AFTER IT'S OUT, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO GO ON! BIG TIM IS POWERFUL--AND MERCI-LESS!
MAYBE WE CAN SOFTEN HIM UP! WHO IS HE, ANYWAY?
BIG TIM HALE OWNS MOST OF THE OIL LAND AROUND HERE! WHEN DAD PROSPECTED THIS TRACT AND FOUND IT THE RICHEST YET DISCOV-ERED, BIG TIM STARTED TRYING TO FORCE US OUT! NOW... DAD'S GONE, AND... I'M ALL ALONE..
AND IN BIG TIM HALE'S FIELD OFFICE, A MILE AWAY....
WE SET THE PARKER GIRL'S WELL ON FIRE, TIM--BUT SHE'S GOT BATMAN AN' ROBIN ON HER SIDE!
WE SEEN 'EM! WE ALMOST KILLED BATMAN--BUT HE GOT AWAY!
WHAT!
I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR YEARS TO GET THAT PARKER PROPERTY, AND THOSE TENDERFEET FROM BACK EAST AREN'T GOING TO STOP ME! RECKON I SWING ENOUGH WEIGHT TO TAKE CARE OF THEM!
BOSS, I SURE HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!



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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
HAVING ESCAPED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF CROOKS WHO ARE TRYING TO MAKE RUTH PARKER SURRENDER THE OIL LANDS SHE HAS INHERITED FROM HER FATHER, BATMAN IS TRYING TO LEARN THE BACKGROUND OF THE TROUBLE ....
23
4-9
BIG TIM HALE HAS BEEN AFTER THIS OIL LAND FOR YEARS. HE TRIED TO STOP DAD FROM DEVELOPING IT—AND NOW HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO STOP ME!
HE'S DESTROYED MY MACHINERY--DRIVEN OFF ALL MY WORKMEN EXCEPTING A HANDFUL WHO ARE LOYAL--AND NOW HE'S SET FIRE TO THE FIRST OIL WELL I'VE BROUGHT IN!
BUT WHAT OF THE POLICE--AND THE SHERIFF? COULDN'T YOU APPEAL TO THEM?
OF COURSE—IF ANYONE COULD PROVE ANYTHING! SHERIFF ROSSIN IS A FINE PERSON--BUT HIS HANDS ARE TIED. HALE IS RICH AND POWERFUL, AND HE'S ABLE TO COVER HIMSELF UP!
SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR, MISS PARKER!
R-R-RING
WHY, SHERIFF ROSSIN! WE WERE --AH-- JUST SPEAKING OF YOU!
GOOD EVENIN', MISS PARKER! IF BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HERE, I GOT A WARRANT FOR THEIR ARREST!
BATMAN -- HE'S AFTER US!
UH--BATMAN! I'M NOT HAPPY TO SAY IT, BUT THE FACT IS I GOT A COMPLAINT AGAINST YOU AND THE YOUNG FELLER, ROBIN, FOR TRESPASSIN' ON TIM HALE'S PROPERTY!
ONE MORE OF HIS TRICKS!
IT ISN'T RIGHT! IT ISN'T FAIR!

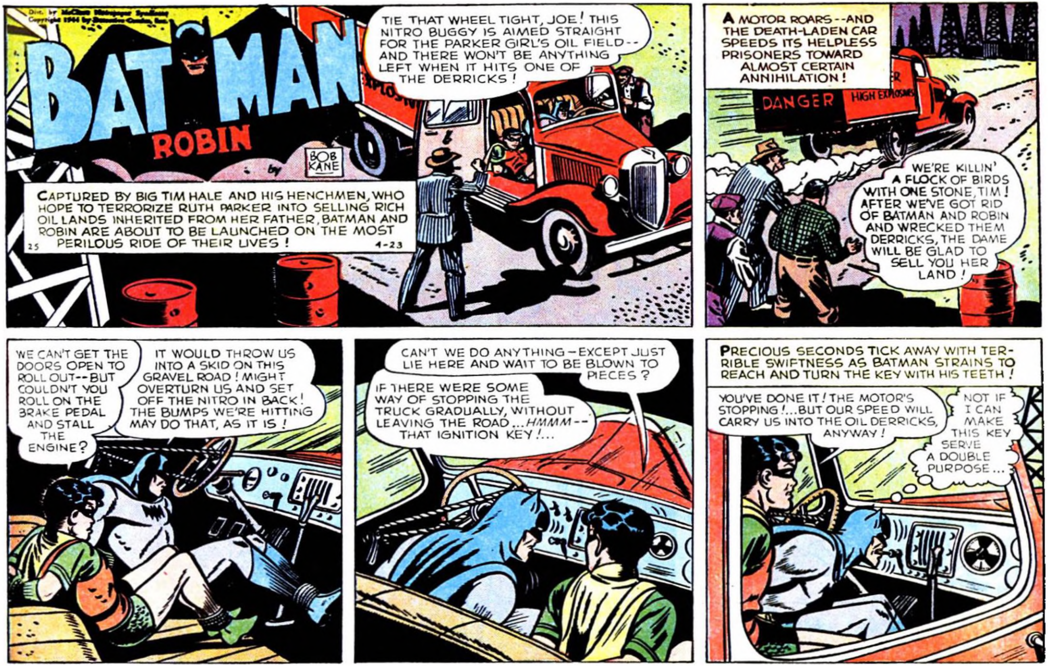

I TAKE IT, SHERIFF, YOU'D AS SOON SEE JUSTICE DONE IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD, AS ARREST ROBIN AND ME?
IF YOU'D LIVED IN THESE PARTS WHEN I WAS RUNNIN' FOR 'LECTION, BATMAN, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO ASK! I'M FOR WHAT'S RIGHT-BUT ACCORDIN' TO THE LAW, IF SOMEBODY SWEARS OUT A COMPLAINT, I GOT TO MAKE AN ARREST.
SHERIFF, IF YOU WANT TO GET A NEW SLANT ON THIS BUSINESS, LOOK OUT THE WINDOW--AND YOU'LL SEE WHY YOU SHOULDN'T ARREST US JUST YET!
RECKON IT WOULDN'T DO NO HARM...
KIND OF DARK OUTSIDE, MISS PARKER. NARY A THING I CAN SEE! RECKON I OUGHT TO TURN AROUND AGAIN?
YES! OH, YES!
NOW, AIN'T I STUPID? LETTIN' DANGEROUS PRISONERS LIKE THEM ESCAPE!
SHERIFF ROSSIN, YOU'RE GRAND!
AND NEAR BIG TIM'S FIELD SHACK...
THE SHERIFF'S OKAY! HE'S WITH US, AT HEART, IN TRYING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS BUSINESS!
YES--BUT WE HAVE A LOT TO DO YET! BE QUIET--AND CAREFUL!

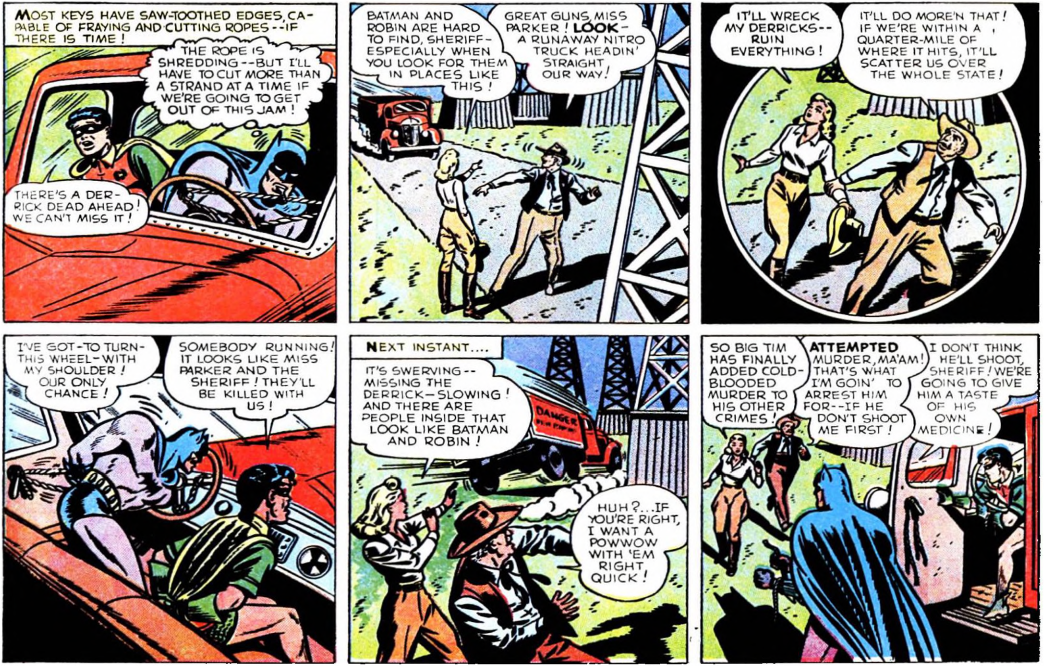


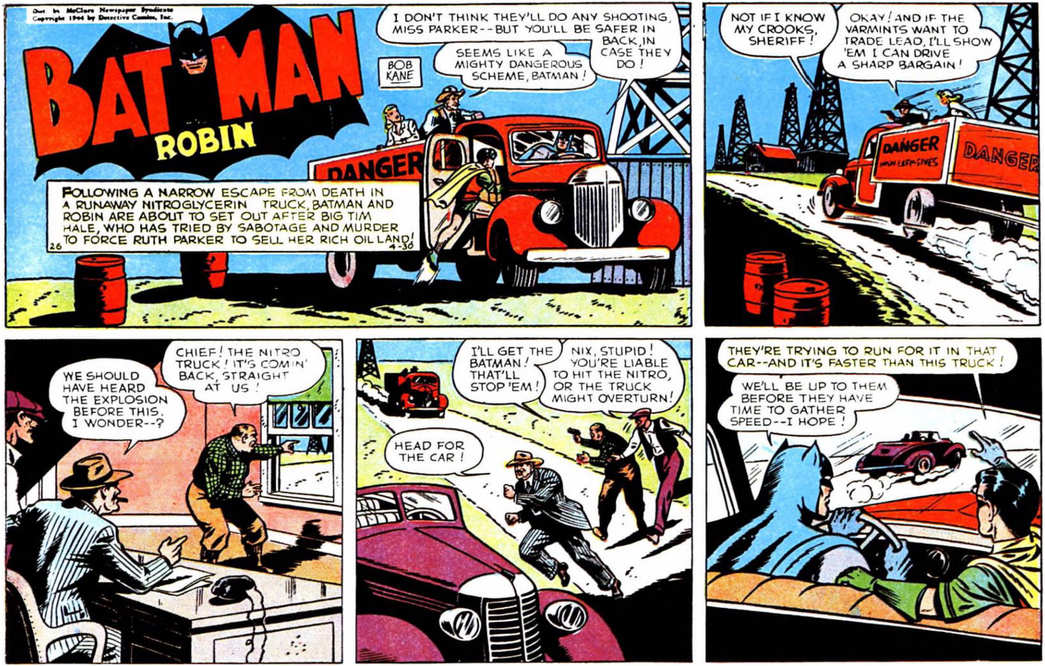
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
"ESCAPING" FROM THE SHERIFF, BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAD FOR THE FIELD OFFICE OF BIG TIM HALE, INFLUENTIAL OIL OPERATOR, WHO IS USING TERRORISTIC TACTICS TO FORCE RUTH PARKER TO SELL HIM THE RICH OIL LANDS LEFT BY HER FATHER....
24
4-16
LIGHTS! BIG TIM MUST BE THERE!
PROBABLY--BUT REMEMBER, WE'RE TECHNICALLY TRESPASSERS! HE'S GOT THE LAW ON HIS SIDE TILL WE PROVE HE'S VIOLATING IT!
MEANWHILE, IN RUTH'S HOME...
YOU'VE BEEN SPLENDID, SHERIFF! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
I'LL BE IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE WITH BIG TIM, LETTIN' THEM TWO ESCAPE! BUT I'M HOPIN' THEY'LL BE ABLE TO DO WHAT I COULDN'T — GET THE GOODS ON HIM!
I'LL HAVE TO PHONE BIG TIM, THEN MOSEY AROUND LOOKIN' FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN ON THAT COMPLAINT WARRANT I CAN **LOOK** FOR THEM, I RECKON-
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO **FIND** THEM!
A MOMENT LATER...
WHAT'S THAT, SHERIFF? YOU HAD THEM, AND THEY GOT AWAY? WHY, YOU INCOMPETENT IDIOT!
YOU HEAR THAT, PETE?
I AIN'T DEAF, AND MY MIND AIN'T PEACEFUL, NEITHER!
GET THIS, MUDDLERS--WE'VE GOT TO STOP BATMAN AND THAT KID FOR GOOD, BEFORE THEY CONNECT ME WITH YOU TWO!
BOSS, WE'RE AS ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF 'EM AS YOU ARE! MAKES MY SCALP CRAWL JUST TO THINK OF 'EM AFTER ME!

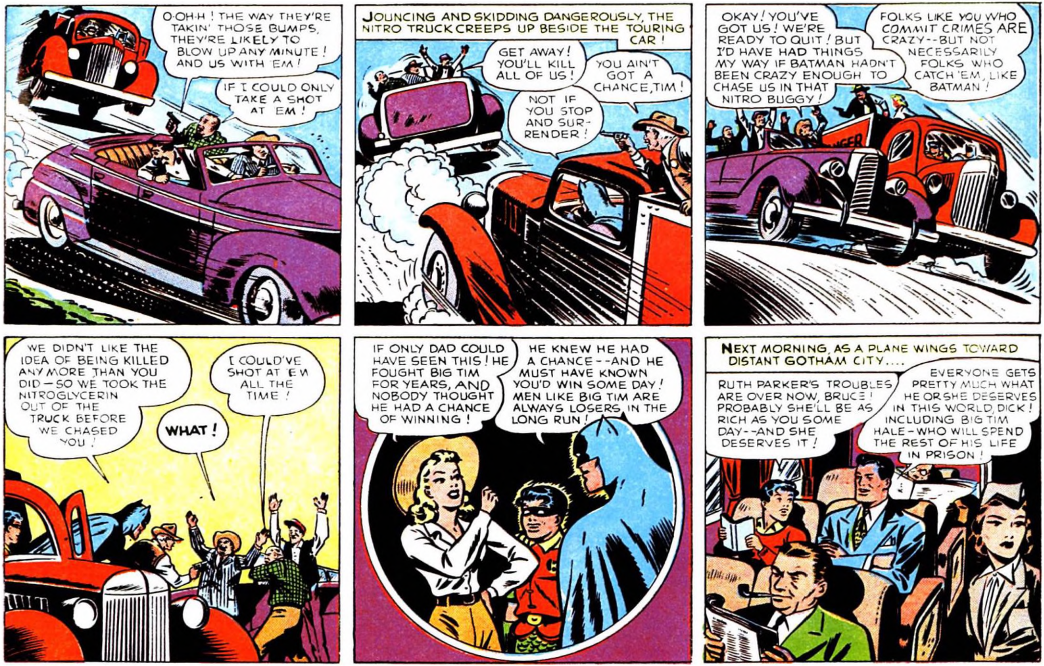


WE'RE NOT AFTER YOU ANY MORE, PETE-- WE'VE GOT YOU!
IT'S THEM!
BUTTING INTO THE OIL BUSINESS, EH? WELL, HERE'S A SAMPLE OF OIL FOR YOU, KID!
THANKS-
OIL SAMPLE NO. 5
AND HERE'S A SAMPLE OF BUTTING!
SO YOU'RE TOO FAST FOR BULLETS? WELL, I'VE GOT A PUNCH, TOO!
BATMAN'S FOOT SLIPS IN THE SPILLED OIL....
A BAD SLIP--AND YOUR LAST!
BATMAN--LOOK OUT!
BATMAN!
NO USE YELLIN', KID! HE CAN'T HEAR YOU!
TIE THEM BOTH, AND WE'LL GIVE THEM A NICE RIDE--IN THE NITRO-GLYCERIN TRUCK! I'LL ATTEND TO THIS PERSONALLY!

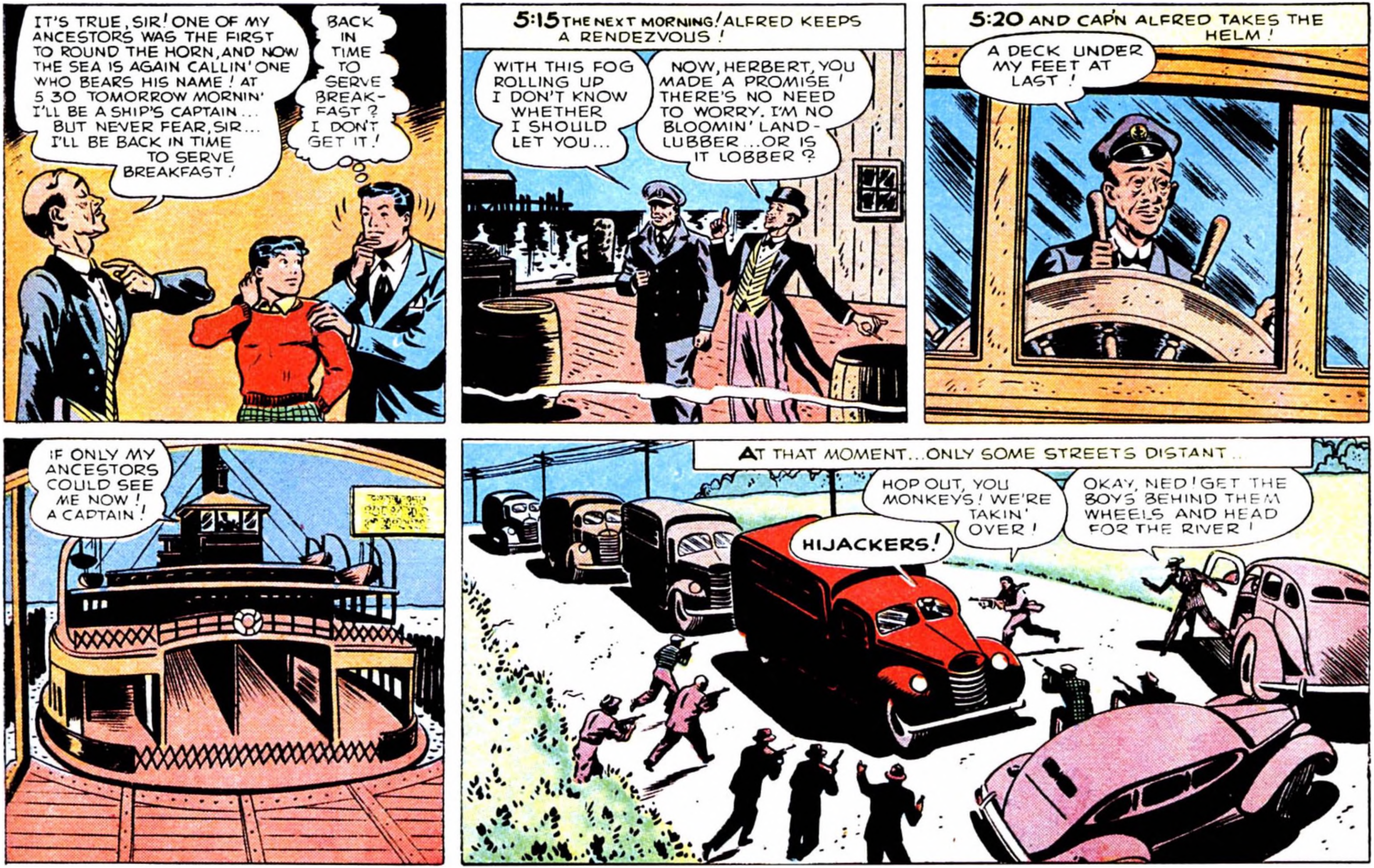

BATMAN
ROBIN
by BOB KANE
CAPTURED BY BIG TIM HALE AND HIS HENCHMEN, WHO HOPE TO TERRORIZE RUTH PARKER INTO SELLING RICH OIL LANDS INHERITED FROM HER FATHER, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ABOUT TO BE LAUNCHED ON THE MOST PERILOUS RIDE OF THEIR LIVES!
25
4-23
TIE THAT WHEEL TIGHT, JOE! THIS NITRO BUGGY IS AIMED STRAIGHT FOR THE PARKER GIRL'S OIL FIELD-- AND THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING LEFT WHEN IT HITS ONE OF THE DERRICKS!
A MOTOR ROARS--AND THE DEATH-LADEN CAR SPEEDS ITS HELPLESS PRISONERS TOWARD ALMOST CERTAIN ANNIHILATION!
DANGER
HIGH EXPLOSIVES
WE'RE KILLIN' A FLOCK OF BIRDS WITH ONE STONE, TIM! AFTER WE'VE GOT RID OF BATMAN AND ROBIN AND WRECKED THEM DERRICKS, THE DAME WILL BE GLAD TO SELL YOU HER LAND!
WE CAN'T GET THE DOORS OPEN TO ROLL OUT--BUT COULDN'T YOU ROLL ON THE BRAKE PEDAL AND STALL THE ENGINE?
IT WOULD THROW US INTO A SKID ON THIS GRAVEL ROAD! MIGHT OVERTURN US AND SET OFF THE NITRO IN BACK! THE BUMPS WE'RE HITTING MAY DO THAT, AS IT IS!
CAN'T WE DO ANYTHING—EXCEPT JUST LIE HERE AND WAIT TO BE BLOWN TO PIECES?
IF THERE WERE SOME WAY OF STOPPING THE TRUCK GRADUALLY, WITHOUT LEAVING THE ROAD...*HMMM*--THAT IGNITION KEY!...
PRECIOUS SECONDS TICK AWAY WITH TERRIBLE SWIFTNESS AS BATMAN STRAINS TO REACH AND TURN THE KEY WITH HIS TEETH!
YOU'VE DONE IT! THE MOTOR'S STOPPING!...BUT OUR SPEED WILL CARRY US INTO THE OIL DERRICKS, ANYWAY!
NOT IF I CAN MAKE THIS KEY SERVE A DOUBLE PURPOSE...

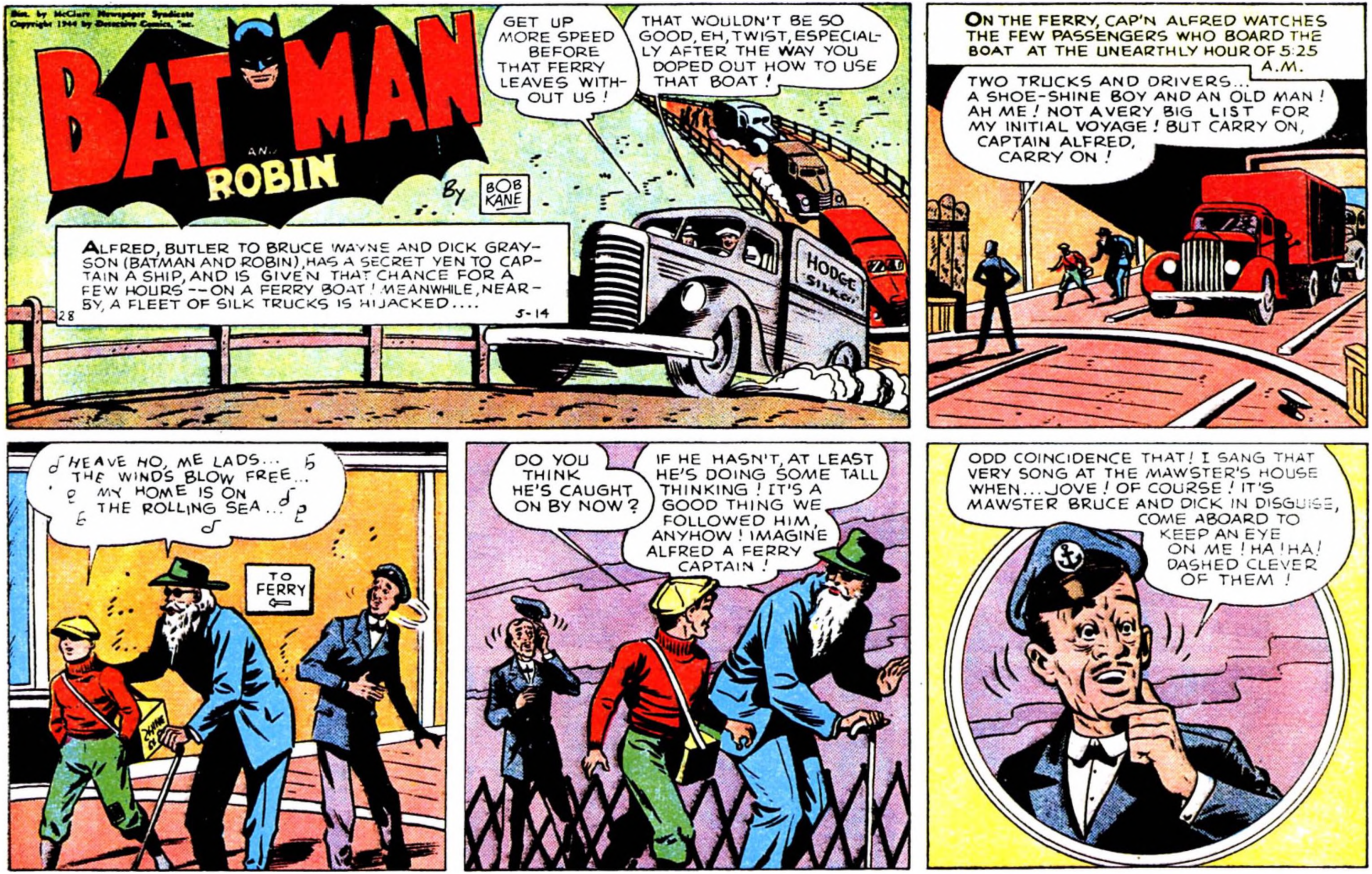

MOST KEYS HAVE SAW-TOOTHED EDGES, CAPABLE OF FRAYING AND CUTTING ROPES--IF THERE IS TIME!
THE ROPE IS SHREDDING--BUT I'LL HAVE TO CUT MORE THAN A STRAND AT A TIME IF WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS JAM!
THERE'S A DERRICK DEAD AHEAD! WE CAN'T MISS IT!
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HARD TO FIND, SHERIFF--ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU LOOK FOR THEM IN PLACES LIKE THIS!
GREAT GUNS, MISS PARKER! LOOK-- A RUNAWAY NITRO TRUCK HEADIN' STRAIGHT OUR WAY!
IT'LL WRECK MY DERRICKS--RUIN EVERYTHING!
IT'LL DO MORE'N THAT! IF WE'RE WITHIN A QUARTER-MILE OF WHERE IT HITS, IT'LL SCATTER US OVER THE WHOLE STATE!
I'VE GOT--TO TURN--THIS WHEEL--WITH MY SHOULDER! OUR ONLY CHANCE!
SOMEBODY RUNNING! IT LOOKS LIKE MISS PARKER AND THE SHERIFF! THEY'LL BE KILLED WITH US!
NEXT INSTANT....
IT'S SWERVING--MISSING THE DERRICK--SLOWING! AND THERE ARE PEOPLE INSIDE THAT LOOK LIKE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
DANGER
HUH?...IF YOU'RE RIGHT, I WANT A POWWOW WITH 'EM RIGHT QUICK!
SO BIG TIM HAS FINALLY ADDED COLD-BLOODED MURDER TO HIS OTHER CRIMES!
ATTEMPTED MURDER, MA'AM! THAT'S WHAT I'M GOIN' TO ARREST HIM FOR--IF HE DON'T SHOOT ME FIRST!
I DON'T THINK HE'LL SHOOT, SHERIFF! WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!


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BATMAN
ROBIN
BOB KANE
FOLLOWING A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH IN A RUNAWAY NITROGLYCERIN TRUCK, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ABOUT TO SET OUT AFTER BIG TIM HALE, WHO HAS TRIED BY SABOTAGE AND MURDER TO FORCE RUTH PARKER TO SELL HER RICH OIL LAND!
26
4-30
SEEMS LIKE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS SCHEME, BATMAN!
I DON'T THINK THEY'LL DO ANY SHOOTING, MISS PARKER--BUT YOU'LL BE SAFER IN BACK, IN CASE THEY DO!
DANGER
NOT IF I KNOW MY CROOKS, SHERIFF!
OKAY! AND IF THE VARMINTS WANT TO TRADE LEAD, I'LL SHOW 'EM I CAN DRIVE A SHARP BARGAIN!
DANGER
DANGER
WE SHOULD HAVE HEARD THE EXPLOSION BEFORE THIS, I WONDER--?
CHIEF! THE NITRO TRUCK! IT'S COMIN' BACK, STRAIGHT AT US!
I'LL GET THE BATMAN! THAT'LL STOP 'EM!
NIX, STUPID! YOU'RE LIABLE TO HIT THE NITRO, OR THE TRUCK MIGHT OVERTURN!
HEAD FOR THE CAR!
THEY'RE TRYING TO RUN FOR IT IN THAT CAR--AND IT'S FASTER THAN THIS TRUCK!
WE'LL BE UP TO THEM BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO GATHER SPEED--I HOPE!

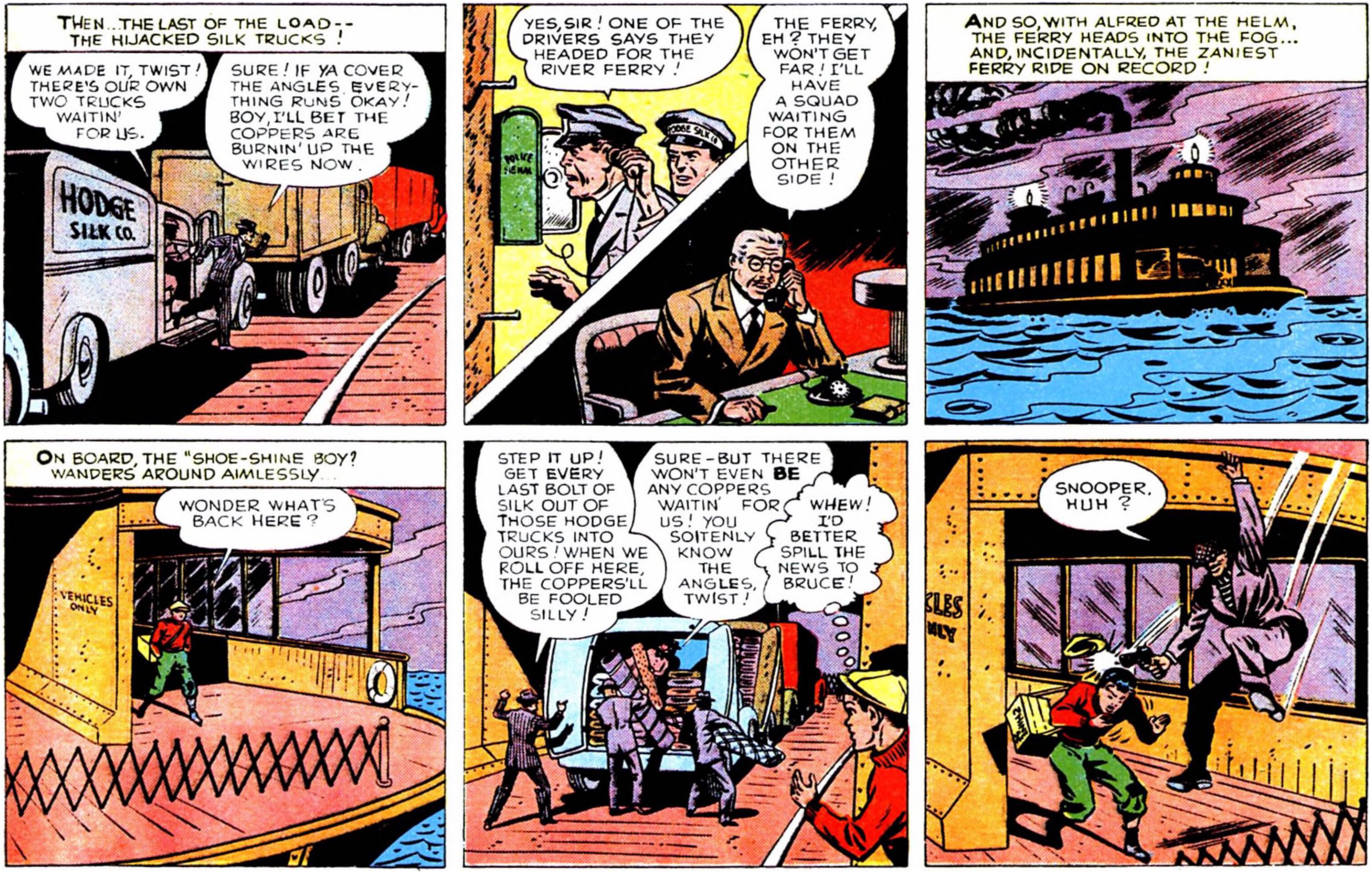

O-OH-H! THE WAY THEY'RE TAKIN' THOSE BUMPS, THEY'RE LIKELY TO BLOW UP ANY MINUTE! AND US WITH 'EM!
IF I COULD ONLY TAKE A SHOT AT 'EM!
JOUNCING AND SKIDDING DANGEROUSLY, THE NITRO TRUCK CREEPS UP BESIDE THE TOURING CAR!
GET AWAY! YOU'LL KILL ALL OF US!
NOT IF YOU STOP AND SURRENDER!
YOU AIN'T GOT A CHANCE, TIM!
OKAY! YOU'VE GOT US! WE'RE READY TO QUIT! BUT I'D HAVE HAD THINGS MY WAY IF BATMAN HADN'T BEEN CRAZY ENOUGH TO CHASE US IN THAT NITRO BUGGY!
FOLKS LIKE YOU WHO COMMIT CRIMES ARE CRAZY--BUT NOT NECESSARILY FOLKS WHO CATCH 'EM, LIKE BATMAN!
WE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING KILLED ANY MORE THAN YOU DID—SO WE TOOK THE NITROGLYCERIN OUT OF THE TRUCK BEFORE WE CHASED YOU!
WHAT!
I COULD'VE SHOT AT 'EM ALL THE TIME!
IF ONLY DAD COULD HAVE SEEN THIS! HE FOUGHT BIG TIM FOR YEARS, AND NOBODY THOUGHT HE HAD A CHANCE OF WINNING!
HE KNEW HE HAD A CHANCE--AND HE MUST HAVE KNOWN YOU'D WIN SOME DAY! MEN LIKE BIG TIM ARE ALWAYS LOSERS IN THE LONG RUN!
NEXT MORNING, AS A PLANE WINGS TOWARD DISTANT GOTHAM CITY....
RUTH PARKER'S TROUBLES ARE OVER NOW, BRUCE! PROBABLY SHE'LL BE AS RICH AS YOU SOME DAY--AND SHE DESERVES IT!
EVERYONE GETS PRETTY MUCH WHAT HE OR SHE DESERVES IN THIS WORLD, DICK! INCLUDING BIG TIM HALE—WHO WILL SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN PRISON!

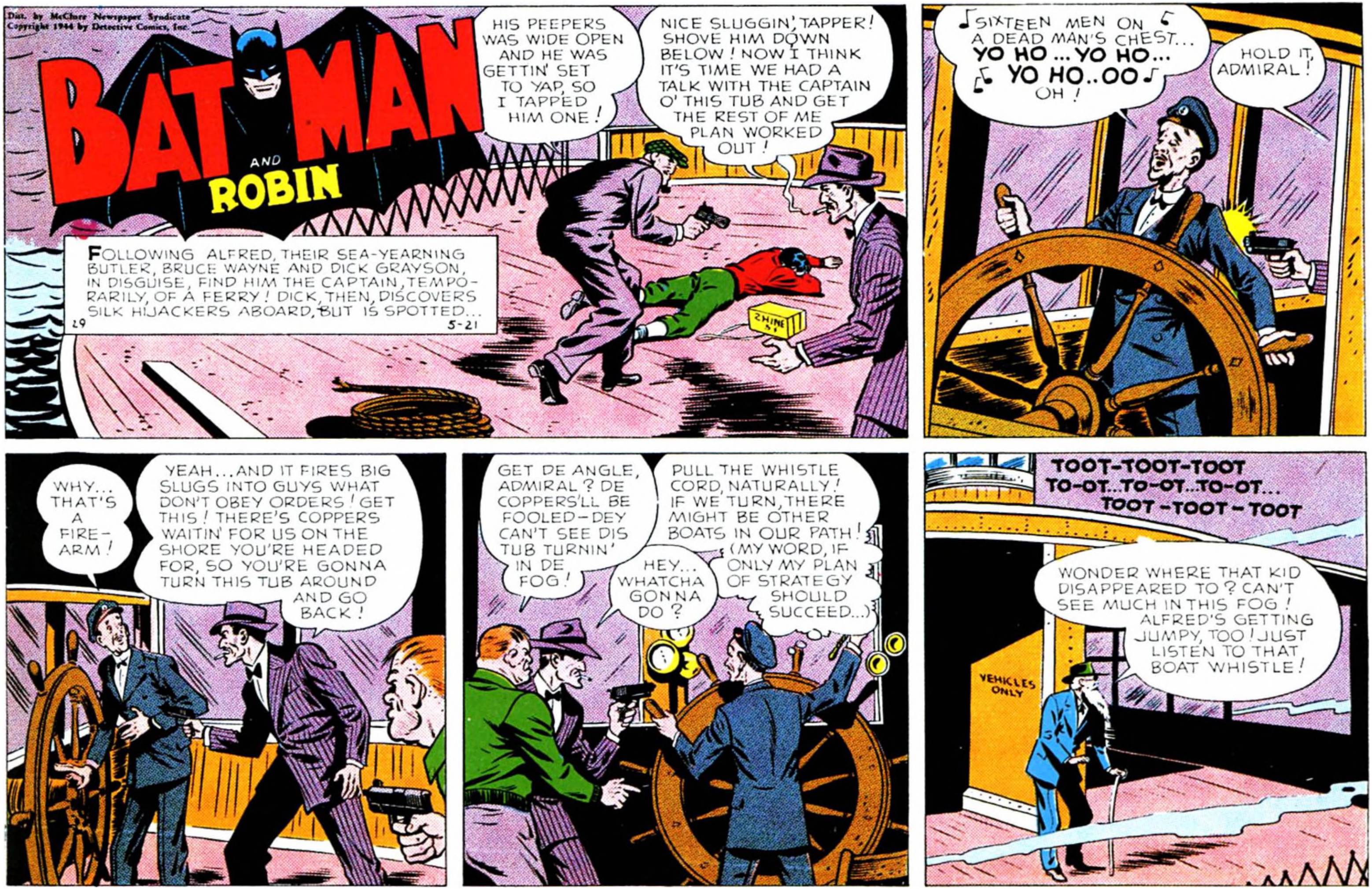

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ALFRED, GENTLEMAN'S GENTLEMAN TO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON—AND INCIDENTALLY THE ONLY LIVING PERSON TO KNOW THEY ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN—CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED ON TO DO THE UNEXPECTED. FOR EXAMPLE, WITNESS...
27
5-7
I TRUST YOU ENJOYED THE MESS, SIRS----
OH, IT WAS'NT THAT BAD, ALFRED!
OH, BEG PARDON, SIR. WHEN I SAY "MESS" I USE THE VERNACULAR OF THE SEAMEN, SIR. CHOW, FOOD, Y'KNOW! AND NOW, SIR, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I'LL RETURN TO MY BERTH!
HEAVE HO, ME LADS... THE WINDS BLOW FREE... MY HOME IS ON THE ROLLING SEA...
ALFRED HAS CERTAINLY GONE NAUTI-CAL LATELY!
MAYBE HE'S FALLEN FOR A WAVE!
HM-M! AT THIS POINT I MUST COMPUTE THE FATHOMS AND TAKE THE WIND VELOCITY INTO CONSIDER-ATION...
WE'RE NOT TRYING TO PRY INTO YOUR PRIVATE AFFAIRS, ALFRED, BUT. WHAT GOES ON, ANY-WAY??
LOOK! NAVIGATION CHARTS! MAPS OF CURRENTS! HE HAS FALLEN FOR A WAVE, BUT IT DOESN'T WEAR SKIRTS!


IT'S TRUE, SIR! ONE OF MY ANCESTORS WAS THE FIRST TO ROUND THE HORN, AND NOW THE SEA IS AGAIN CALLIN' ONE WHO BEARS HIS NAME! AT 5:30 TOMORROW MORNIN' I'LL BE A SHIP'S CAPTAIN... BUT NEVER FEAR, SIR... I'LL BE BACK IN TIME TO SERVE BREAKFAST!
BACK IN TIME TO SERVE BREAK-FAST? I DON'T GET IT!
5:15 THE NEXT MORNING! ALFRED KEEPS A RENDEZVOUS!
WITH THIS FOG ROLLING UP I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I SHOULD LET YOU...
NOW, HERBERT, YOU MADE A PROMISE! THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY. I'M NO BLOOMIN' LAND-LUBBER...OR IS IT LOBBER?
5:20 AND CAP'N ALFRED TAKES THE HELM!
A DECK UNDER MY FEET AT LAST!
IF ONLY MY ANCESTORS COULD SEE ME NOW! A CAPTAIN!
AT THAT MOMENT...ONLY SOME STREETS DISTANT..
HIJACKERS!
HOP OUT, YOU MONKEYS! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER!
OKAY, NED! GET THE BOYS BEHIND THEM WHEELS AND HEAD FOR THE RIVER!

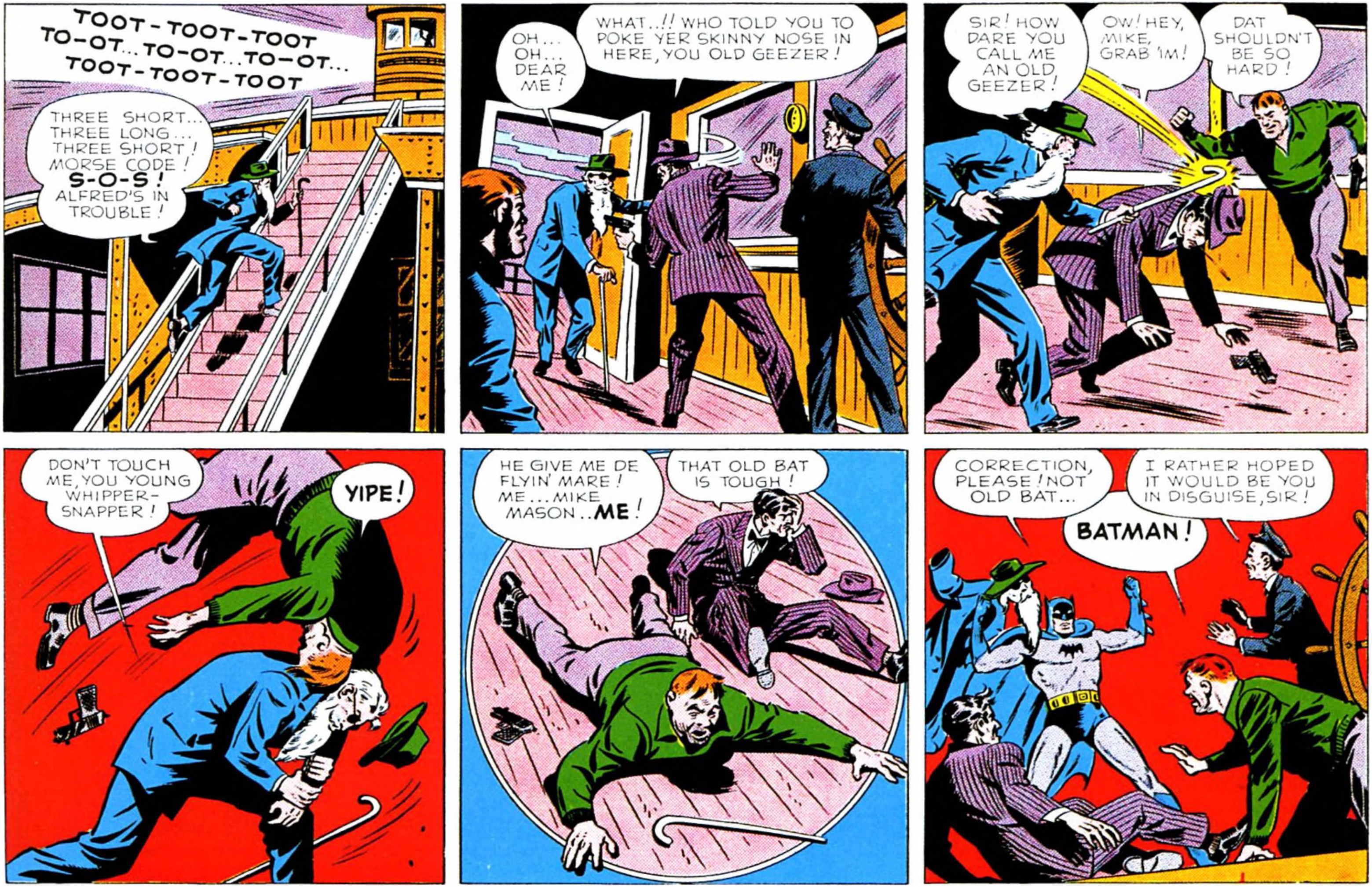


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ALFRED, BUTLER TO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON (BATMAN AND ROBIN), HAS A SECRET YEN TO CAPTAIN A SHIP, AND IS GIVEN THAT CHANCE FOR A FEW HOURS -- ON A FERRY BOAT! MEANWHILE, NEARBY, A FLEET OF SILK TRUCKS IS HIJACKED....
28
5-14
GET UP MORE SPEED BEFORE THAT FERRY LEAVES WITHOUT US!
THAT WOULDN'T BE SO GOOD, EH, TWIST, ESPECIALLY AFTER THE WAY YOU DOPED OUT HOW TO USE THAT BOAT!
HODGE SILKS
ON THE FERRY, CAP'N ALFRED WATCHES THE FEW PASSENGERS WHO BOARD THE BOAT AT THE UNEARTHLY HOUR OF 5:25 A.M.
TWO TRUCKS AND DRIVERS... A SHOE-SHINE BOY AND AN OLD MAN! AH ME! NOT A VERY BIG LIST FOR MY INITIAL VOYAGE! BUT CARRY ON, CAPTAIN ALFRED, CARRY ON!
HEAVE HO, ME LADS... THE WIND'S BLOW FREE... MY HOME IS ON THE ROLLING SEA...
TO FERRY
DO YOU THINK HE'S CAUGHT ON BY NOW?
IF HE HASN'T, AT LEAST HE'S DOING SOME TALL THINKING! IT'S A GOOD THING WE FOLLOWED HIM, ANYHOW! IMAGINE ALFRED A FERRY CAPTAIN!
ODD COINCIDENCE THAT! I SANG THAT VERY SONG AT THE MAWSTER'S HOUSE WHEN... JOVE! OF COURSE! IT'S MAWSTER BRUCE AND DICK IN DISGUISE, COME ABOARD TO KEEP AN EYE ON ME! HA! HA! DASHED CLEVER OF THEM!

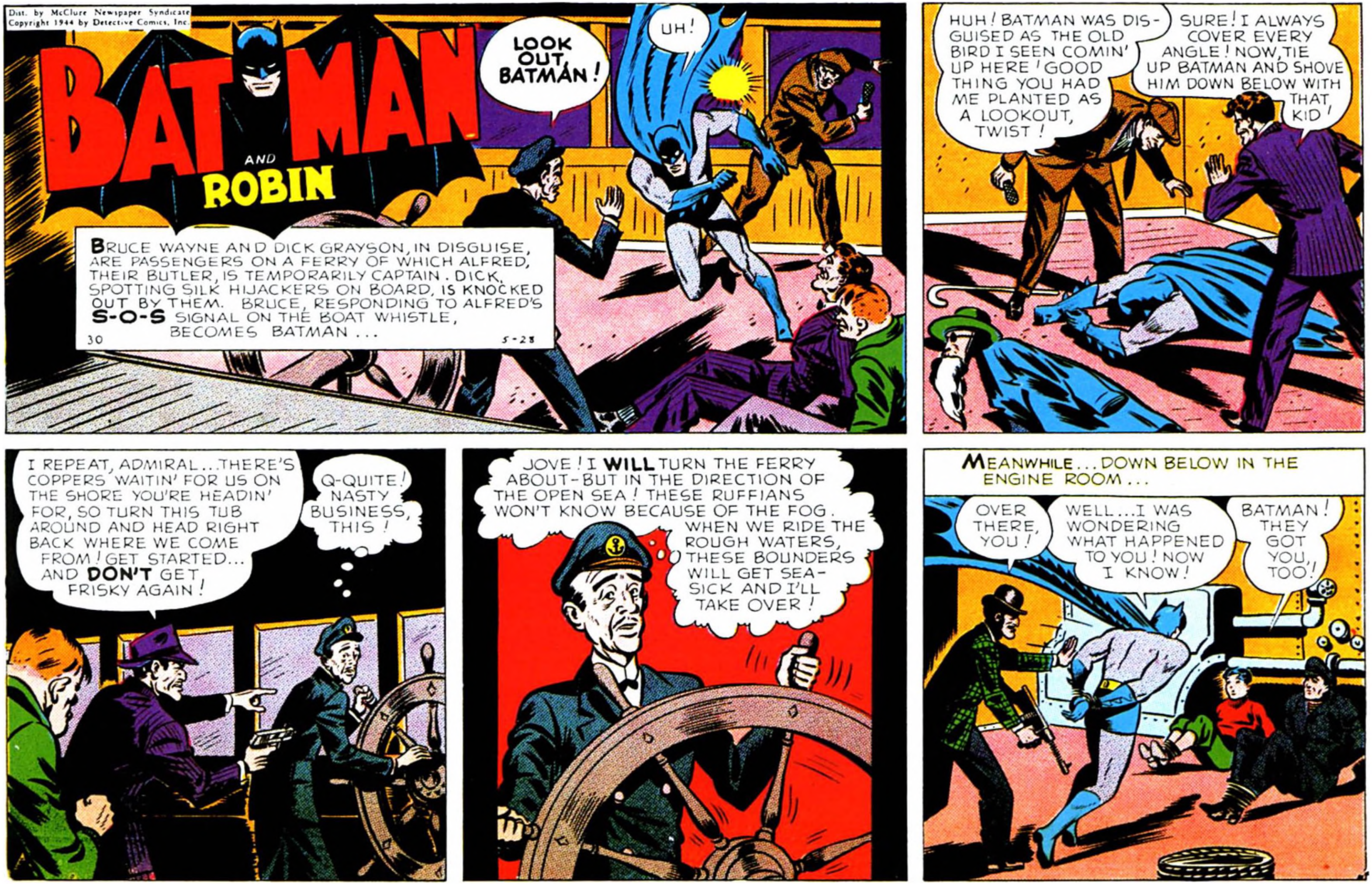

THEN...THE LAST OF THE LOAD--
THE HIJACKED SILK TRUCKS!
WE MADE IT, TWIST! THERE'S OUR OWN TWO TRUCKS WAITIN' FOR US.
SURE! IF YA COVER THE ANGLES EVERY-THING RUNS OKAY! BOY, I'LL BET THE COPPERS ARE BURNIN' UP THE WIRES NOW.
HODGE SILK CO.
YES, SIR! ONE OF THE DRIVERS SAYS THEY HEADED FOR THE RIVER FERRY!
THE FERRY, EH? THEY WON'T GET FAR! I'LL HAVE A SQUAD WAITING FOR THEM ON THE OTHER SIDE!
AND SO, WITH ALFRED AT THE HELM, THE FERRY HEADS INTO THE FOG... AND, INCIDENTALLY, THE ZANIEST FERRY RIDE ON RECORD!
ON BOARD, THE "SHOE-SHINE BOY? WANDERS AROUND AIMLESSLY...
WONDER WHAT'S BACK HERE?
VEHICLES ONLY
STEP IT UP! GET EVERY LAST BOLT OF SILK OUT OF THOSE HODGE TRUCKS INTO OURS! WHEN WE ROLL OFF HERE, THE COPPERS'LL BE FOOLED SILLY!
SURE-BUT THERE WON'T EVEN BE ANY COPPERS WAITIN' FOR US! YOU SOITENLY KNOW THE ANGLES, TWIST!
WHEW! I'D BETTER SPILL THE NEWS TO BRUCE!
SNOOPER, HUH?



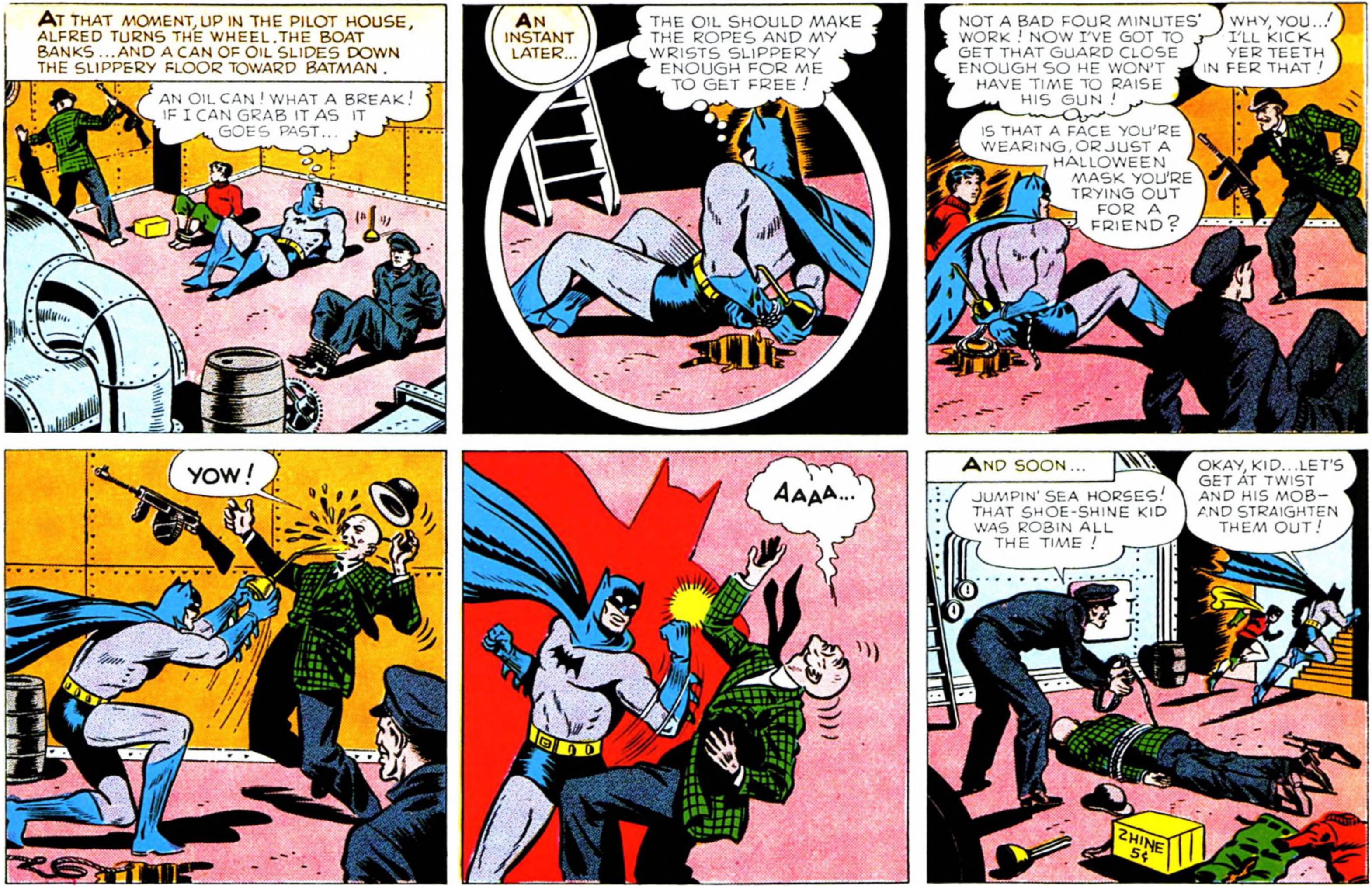
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
FOLLOWING ALFRED, THEIR SEA-YEARNING BUTLER, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, IN DISGUISE, FIND HIM THE CAPTAIN, TEMPORARILY, OF A FERRY! DICK, THEN, DISCOVERS SILK HIJACKERS ABOARD, BUT IS SPOTTED...
29
5-21
HIS PEEPERS WAS WIDE OPEN AND HE WAS GETTIN' SET TO YAP, SO I TAPPED HIM ONE!
NICE SLUGGIN', TAPPER! SHOVE HIM DOWN BELOW! NOW I THINK IT'S TIME WE HAD A TALK WITH THE CAPTAIN O' THIS TUB AND GET THE REST OF ME PLAN WORKED OUT!
♪SIXTEEN MEN ON ♪ A DEAD MAN'S CHEST... YO HO... YO HO... ♪ YO HO..OO♪ OH!
HOLD IT, ADMIRAL!
WHY... THAT'S A FIRE-ARM!
YEAH... AND IT FIRES BIG SLUGS INTO GUYS WHAT DON'T OBEY ORDERS! GET THIS! THERE'S COPPERS WAITIN' FOR US ON THE SHORE YOU'RE HEADED FOR, SO YOU'RE GONNA TURN THIS TUB AROUND AND GO BACK!
GET DE ANGLE, ADMIRAL? DE COPPERS'LL BE FOOLED—DEY CAN'T SEE DIS TUB TURNIN' IN DE FOG!
HEY... WHATCHA GONNA DO?
PULL THE WHISTLE CORD, NATURALLY! IF WE TURN, THERE MIGHT BE OTHER BOATS IN OUR PATH! (MY WORD, IF ONLY MY PLAN OF STRATEGY SHOULD SUCCEED...)
TOOT-TOOT-TOOT TO-OT...TO-OT...TO-OT... TOOT-TOOT-TOOT
VEHICLES ONLY
WONDER WHERE THAT KID DISAPPEARED TO? CAN'T SEE MUCH IN THIS FOG! ALFRED'S GETTING JUMPY, TOO! JUST LISTEN TO THAT BOAT WHISTLE!

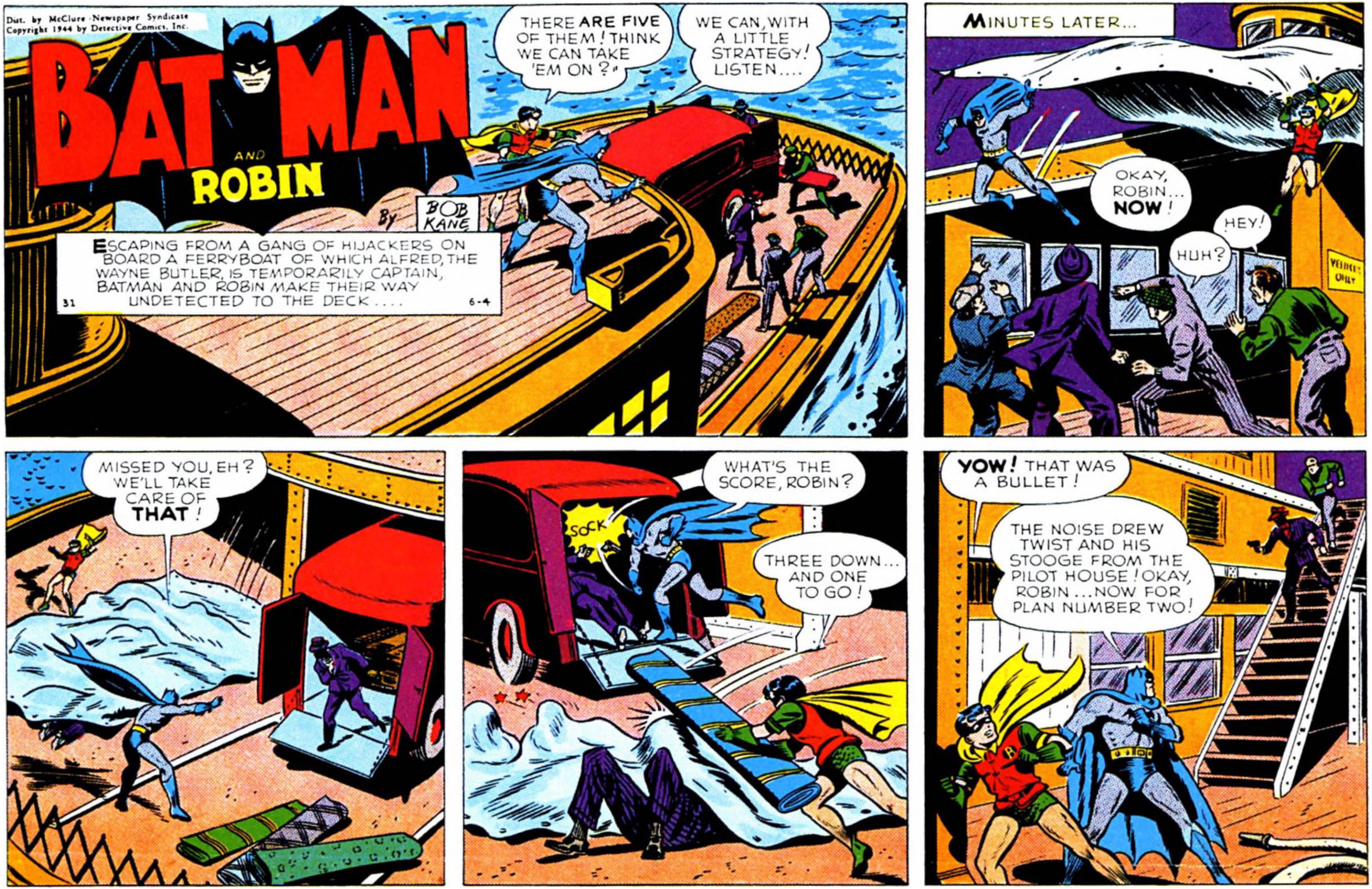


TOOT-TOOT-TOOT
TO-OT...TO-OT...TO-OT...
TOOT-TOOT-TOOT
THREE SHORT... THREE LONG... THREE SHORT! MORSE CODE! S-O-S! ALFRED'S IN TROUBLE!
OH... OH... DEAR ME!
WHAT..!! WHO TOLD YOU TO POKE YER SKINNY NOSE IN HERE, YOU OLD GEEZER!
SIR! HOW DARE YOU CALL ME AN OLD GEEZER!
OW! HEY, MIKE, GRAB 'IM!
DAT SHOULDN'T BE SO HARD!
DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER!
YIPE!
HE GIVE ME DE FLYIN' MARE! ME...MIKE MASON..ME!
THAT OLD BAT IS TOUGH!
CORRECTION, PLEASE! NOT OLD BAT...
BATMAN!
I RATHER HOPED IT WOULD BE YOU IN DISGUISE, SIR!

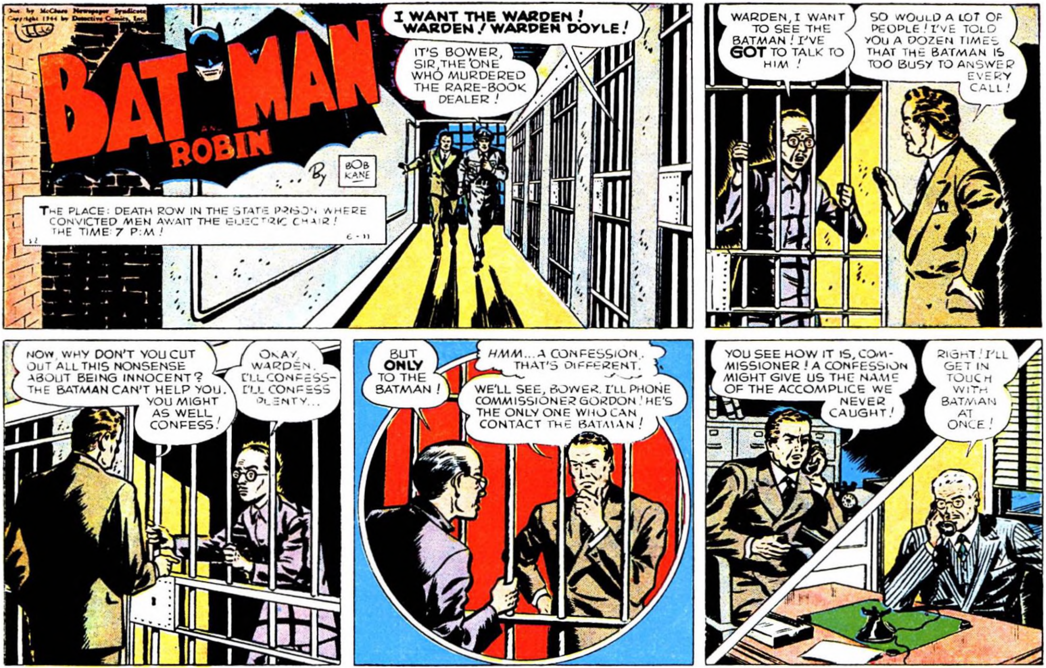


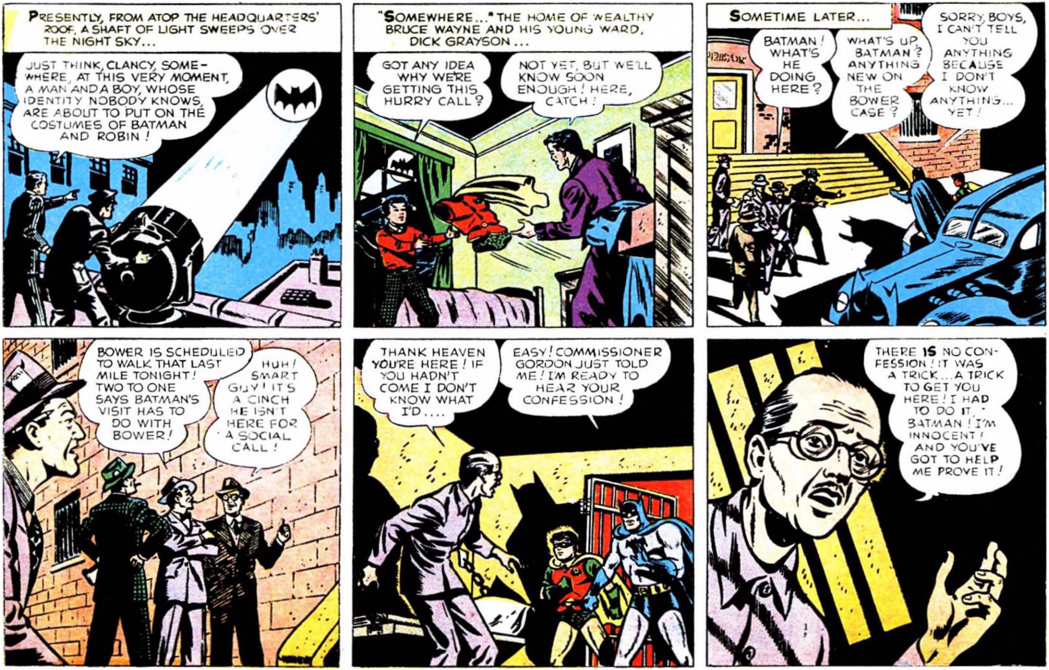
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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, IN DISGUISE, ARE PASSENGERS ON A FERRY OF WHICH ALFRED, THEIR BUTLER, IS TEMPORARILY CAPTAIN. DICK, SPOTTING SILK HIJACKERS ON BOARD, IS KNOCKED OUT BY THEM. BRUCE, RESPONDING TO ALFRED'S S-O-S SIGNAL ON THE BOAT WHISTLE, BECOMES BATMAN...
30
5-28
LOOK OUT, BATMAN!
UH!
HUH! BATMAN WAS DISGUISED AS THE OLD BIRD I SEEN COMIN' UP HERE! GOOD THING YOU HAD ME PLANTED AS A LOOKOUT, TWIST!
SURE! I ALWAYS COVER EVERY ANGLE! NOW, TIE UP BATMAN AND SHOVE HIM DOWN BELOW WITH THAT KID!
I REPEAT, ADMIRAL...THERE'S COPPERS WAITIN' FOR US ON THE SHORE YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR, SO TURN THIS TUB AROUND AND HEAD RIGHT BACK WHERE WE COME FROM! GET STARTED... AND DON'T GET FRISKY AGAIN!
Q-QUITE! NASTY BUSINESS, THIS!
JOVE! I WILL TURN THE FERRY ABOUT-BUT IN THE DIRECTION OF THE OPEN SEA! THESE RUFFIANS WON'T KNOW BECAUSE OF THE FOG. WHEN WE RIDE THE ROUGH WATERS, THESE BOUNDERS WILL GET SEA-SICK AND I'LL TAKE OVER!
MEANWHILE... DOWN BELOW IN THE ENGINE ROOM...
OVER THERE, YOU!
WELL...I WAS WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU! NOW I KNOW!
BATMAN! THEY GOT YOU, TOO!

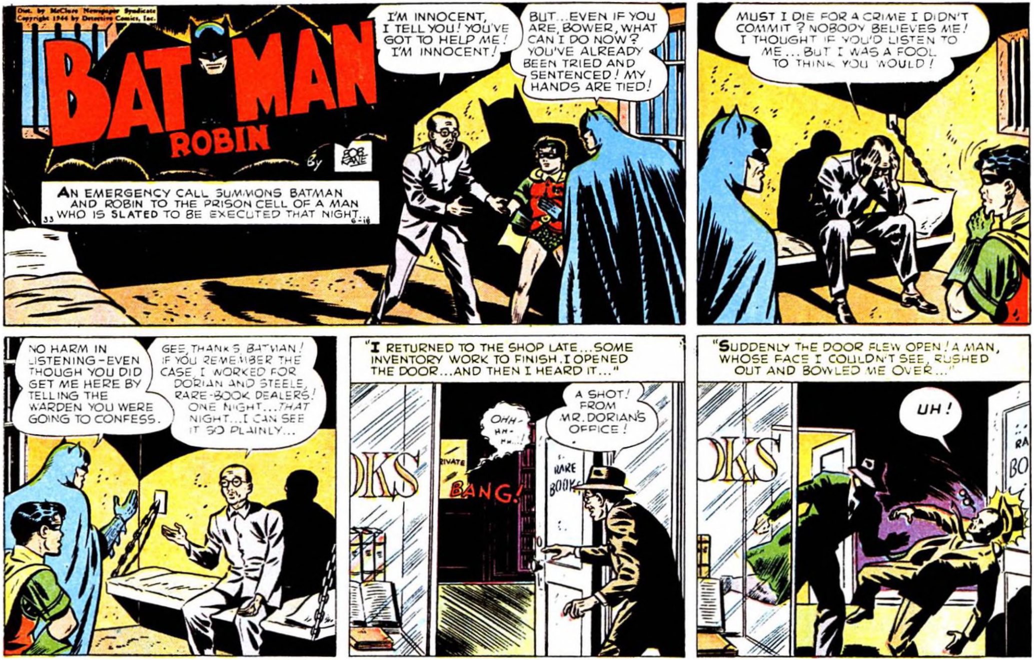

AT THAT MOMENT, UP IN THE PILOT HOUSE, ALFRED TURNS THE WHEEL. THE BOAT BANKS ... AND A CAN OF OIL SLIDES DOWN THE SLIPPERY FLOOR TOWARD BATMAN.
AN OIL CAN! WHAT A BREAK! IF I CAN GRAB IT AS IT GOES PAST...
AN INSTANT LATER...
THE OIL SHOULD MAKE THE ROPES AND MY WRISTS SLIPPERY ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET FREE!
NOT A BAD FOUR MINUTES' WORK! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GUARD CLOSE ENOUGH SO HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO RAISE HIS GUN!
IS THAT A FACE YOU'RE WEARING, OR JUST A HALLOWEEN MASK YOU'RE TRYING OUT FOR A FRIEND?
WHY, YOU...! I'LL KICK YER TEETH IN FER THAT!
YOW!
AAAA...
AND SOON...
JUMPIN' SEA HORSES! THAT SHOE-SHINE KID WAS ROBIN ALL THE TIME!
OKAY, KID... LET'S GET AT TWIST AND HIS MOB— AND STRAIGHTEN THEM OUT!
ZHINE 5¢

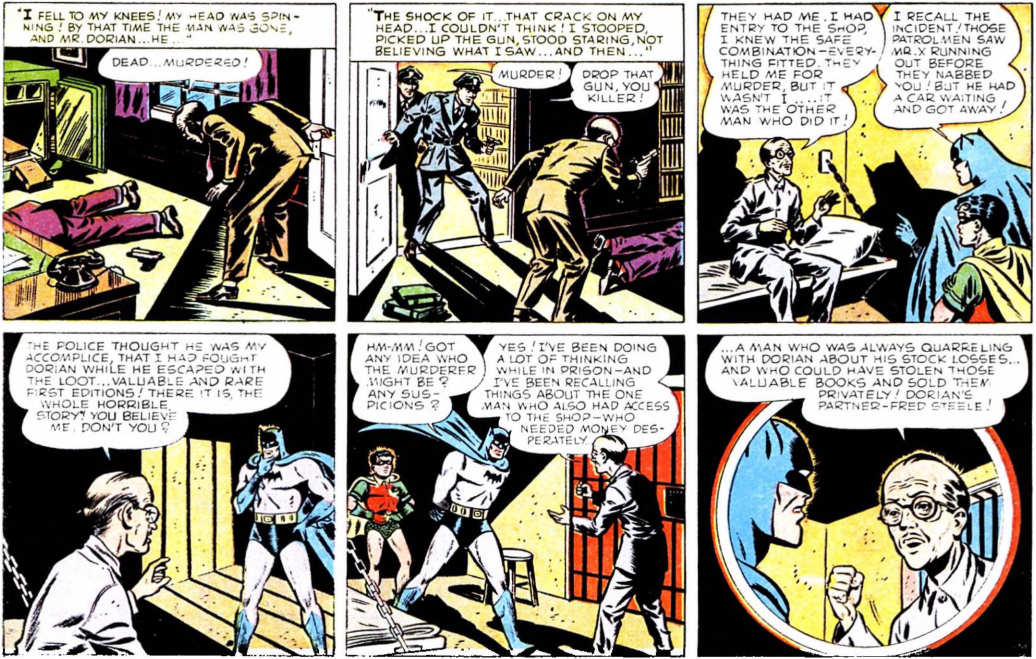

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ESCAPING FROM A GANG OF HIJACKERS ON BOARD A FERRYBOAT OF WHICH ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, IS TEMPORARILY CAPTAIN, BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE THEIR WAY UNDETECTED TO THE DECK....
31
6-4
THERE ARE FIVE OF THEM! THINK WE CAN TAKE 'EM ON?
WE CAN, WITH A LITTLE STRATEGY! LISTEN....
MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, ROBIN... NOW!
HEY!
HUH?
MISSED YOU, EH? WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!
SOCK
WHAT'S THE SCORE, ROBIN?
THREE DOWN... AND ONE TO GO!
YOW! THAT WAS A BULLET!
THE NOISE DREW TWIST AND HIS STOOGE FROM THE PILOT HOUSE! OKAY, ROBIN... NOW FOR PLAN NUMBER TWO!

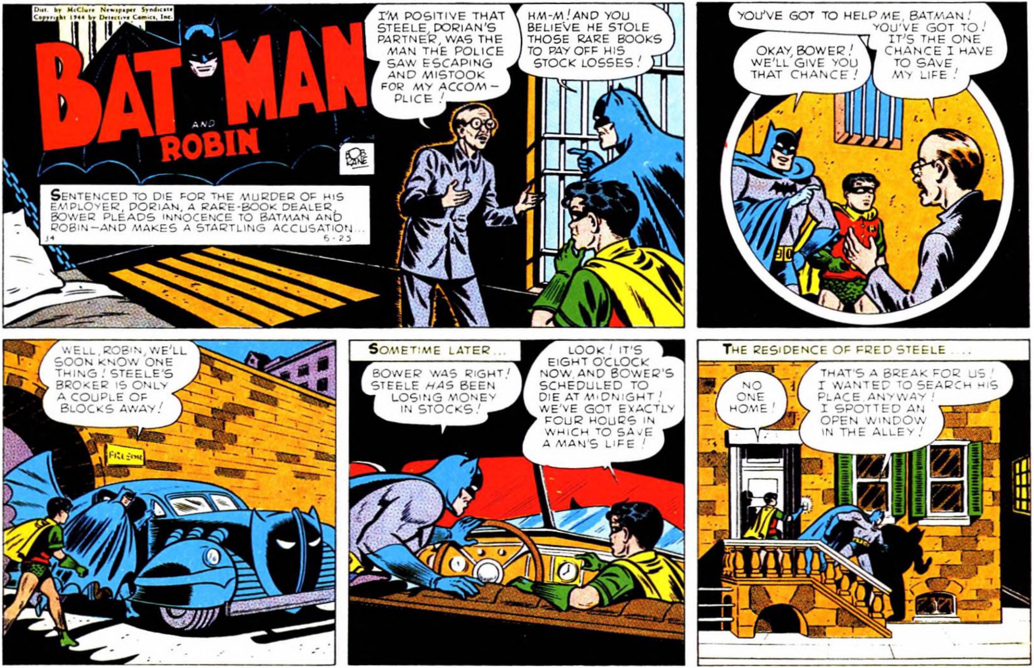

PLAN NO. TWO!
MY-MY! THAT'S ONE TWIST YOU DIDN'T COUNT ON, TWIST!
PROBABLY THE FIRST BATHS THEY'VE HAD IN YEARS!
GLUB... I'M DROWNIN'... GLUB...
AFTER THE HIJACKING MOB HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY BOUND...
A CLOSE CALL, EH, ALFRED?
REALLY, SIR, EVERYTHING WAS UNDER CONTROL! I'D TURNED THIS FERRY INTO THE OPEN SEA! THE ROUGH WATERS WOULD HAVE SOON MADE THE BOUNDERS SEA SICK AND I'D HAVE BEEN MASTER OF THE SITUATION!
BUT, ALFRED, SUPPOSE YOUR SCHEME HAD BACKFIRED?
YES, SUPPOSE YOU HAD BECOME SEASICK, TOO?
ME... SEASICK? WHY, I'VE SALT WATER IN MY VEINS! MY ANCESTORS WERE GREAT NAVIGATORS! MY ANCESTRAL UNCLE ROUNDED THE HORN! MY... MY...
GOTHAM
MY... MY WORD!
WHAT'S WRONG, ALFRED? YOU LOOK AS PALE AS A SHEET!
W-WOULD YOU T-TAKE THE WHEEL, SIR...?
I'D L-LIKE TO GO ON D-DECK...
AND L-LOOK AT THE S-SCENERY.. GULP..
HEAVE HO, ME LADS... THE WINDS BLOW FREE... MY HOME IS ON THE ROLLING SEA... HEAVE HO...
OH-H H-H! OH-H-HH!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
THE PLACE: DEATH ROW IN THE STATE PRISON WHERE CONVICTED MEN AWAIT THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! THE TIME: 7 P.M!
6-11
I WANT THE WARDEN! WARDEN! WARDEN DOYLE!
IT'S BOWER, SIR, THE ONE WHO MURDERED THE RARE-BOOK DEALER!
WARDEN, I WANT TO SEE THE BATMAN! I'VE **GOT** TO TALK TO HIM!
SO WOULD A LOT OF PEOPLE! I'VE TOLD YOU A DOZEN TIMES THAT THE BATMAN IS TOO BUSY TO ANSWER EVERY CALL!
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU CUT OUT ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT BEING INNOCENT? THE BATMAN CAN'T HELP YOU. YOU MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS!
OKAY, WARDEN. I'LL CONFESS— I'LL CONFESS PLENTY...
BUT **ONLY** TO THE BATMAN!
HMM... A CONFESSION. THAT'S DIFFERENT.
WE'LL SEE, BOWER. I'LL PHONE COMMISSIONER GORDON! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONTACT THE BATMAN!
YOU SEE HOW IT IS, COMMISSIONER! A CONFESSION MIGHT GIVE US THE NAME OF THE ACCOMPLICE WE NEVER CAUGHT!
RIGHT! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH BATMAN AT ONCE!

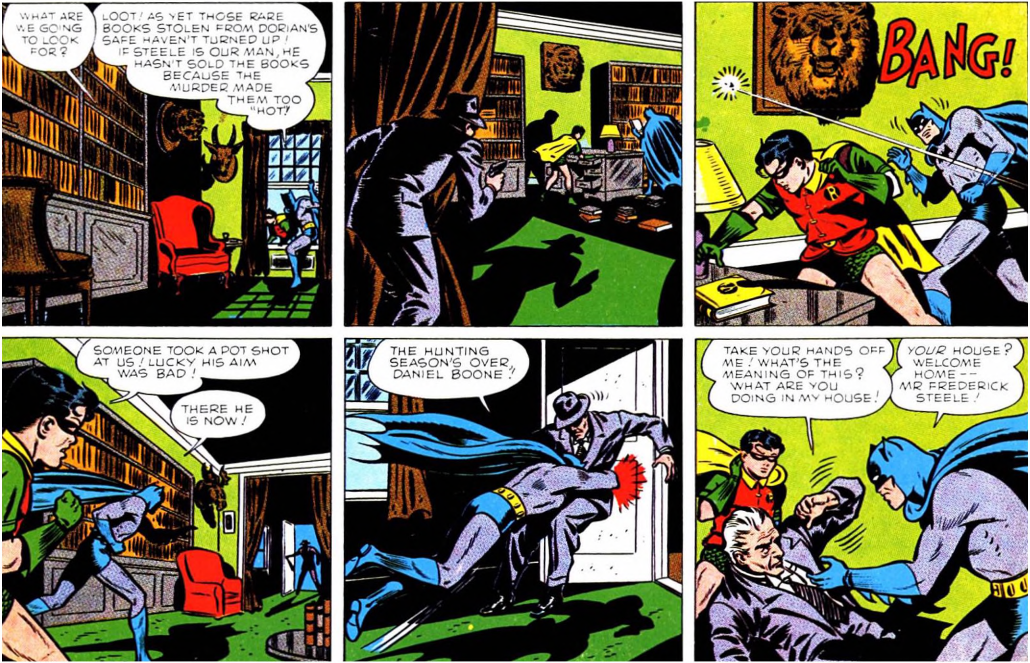

PRESENTLY, FROM ATOP THE HEADQUARTERS' ROOF, A SHAFT OF LIGHT SWEEPS OVER THE NIGHT SKY...
JUST THINK, CLANCY, SOMEWHERE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, A MAN AND A BOY, WHOSE IDENTITY NOBODY KNOWS, ARE ABOUT TO PUT ON THE COSTUMES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!
"SOMEWHERE..." THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
GOT ANY IDEA WHY WE'RE GETTING THIS HURRY CALL?
NOT YET, BUT WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH! HERE, CATCH!
SOMETIME LATER...
BATMAN! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
WHAT'S UP, BATMAN? ANYTHING NEW ON THE BOWER CASE?
SORRY, BOYS, I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING... YET!
BOWER IS SCHEDULED TO WALK THAT LAST MILE TONIGHT! TWO TO ONE SAYS BATMAN'S VISIT HAS TO DO WITH BOWER!
HUH! SMART GUY! IT'S A CINCH HE ISN'T HERE FOR A SOCIAL CALL!
THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE! IF YOU HADN'T COME I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D....
EASY! COMMISSIONER GORDON JUST TOLD ME! I'M READY TO HEAR YOUR CONFESSION!
THERE IS NO CONFESSION! IT WAS A TRICK... A TRICK TO GET YOU HERE! I HAD TO DO IT, BATMAN! I'M INNOCENT! AND YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME PROVE IT!


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BATMAN
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
AN EMERGENCY CALL SUMMONS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THE PRISON CELL OF A MAN WHO IS SLATED TO BE EXECUTED THAT NIGHT...
33
6-18
I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I'M INNOCENT!
BUT...EVEN IF YOU ARE, BOWER, WHAT CAN I DO NOW? YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN TRIED AND SENTENCED! MY HANDS ARE TIED!
MUST I DIE FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T COMMIT? NOBODY BELIEVES ME! I THOUGHT IF YOU'D LISTEN TO ME... BUT I WAS A FOOL TO THINK YOU WOULD!
NO HARM IN LISTENING–EVEN THOUGH YOU DID GET ME HERE BY TELLING THE WARDEN YOU WERE GOING TO CONFESS.
GEE, THANKS, BATMAN! IF YOU REMEMBER THE CASE, I WORKED FOR DORIAN AND STEELE, RARE-BOOK DEALERS! ONE NIGHT...THAT NIGHT...I CAN SEE IT SO PLAINLY...
"I RETURNED TO THE SHOP LATE...SOME INVENTORY WORK TO FINISH. I OPENED THE DOOR...AND THEN I HEARD IT..."
OHH-HH-HH...!
BANG!
A SHOT! FROM MR. DORIAN'S OFFICE!
"SUDDENLY THE DOOR FLEW OPEN! A MAN, WHOSE FACE I COULDN'T SEE, RUSHED OUT AND BOWLED ME OVER..."
UH!


"I FELL TO MY KNEES! MY HEAD WAS SPINNING! BY THAT TIME THE MAN WAS GONE, AND MR. DORIAN...HE..."
DEAD...MURDERED!
"THE SHOCK OF IT...THAT CRACK ON MY HEAD...I COULDN'T THINK! I STOOPED, PICKED UP THE GUN, STOOD STARING, NOT BELIEVING WHAT I SAW...AND THEN..."
MURDER!
DROP THAT GUN, YOU KILLER!
THEY HAD ME. I HAD ENTRY TO THE SHOP, I KNEW THE SAFE COMBINATION—EVERYTHING FITTED. THEY HELD ME FOR MURDER, BUT IT WASN'T I ....IT WAS THE OTHER MAN WHO DID IT!
I RECALL THE INCIDENT! THOSE PATROLMEN SAW MR. X RUNNING OUT BEFORE THEY NABBED YOU! BUT HE HAD A CAR WAITING AND GOT AWAY!
THE POLICE THOUGHT HE WAS MY ACCOMPLICE, THAT I HAD FOUGHT DORIAN WHILE HE ESCAPED WITH THE LOOT...VALUABLE AND RARE FIRST EDITIONS! THERE IT IS, THE WHOLE HORRIBLE STORY! YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?
HM-MM! GOT ANY IDEA WHO THE MURDERER MIGHT BE? ANY SUSPICIONS?
YES! I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF THINKING WHILE IN PRISON—AND I'VE BEEN RECALLING THINGS ABOUT THE ONE MAN WHO ALSO HAD ACCESS TO THE SHOP—WHO NEEDED MONEY DESPERATELY...
...A MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS QUARRELING WITH DORIAN ABOUT HIS STOCK LOSSES... AND WHO COULD HAVE STOLEN THOSE VALUABLE BOOKS AND SOLD THEM PRIVATELY! DORIAN'S PARTNER—FRED STEELE!

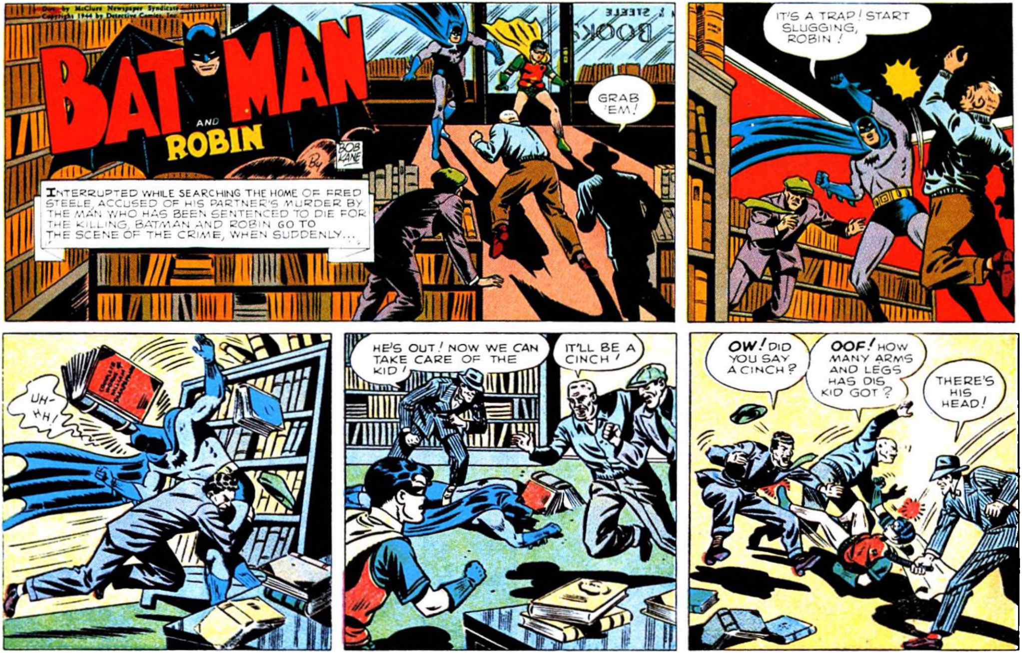


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
SENTENCED TO DIE FOR THE MURDER OF HIS EMPLOYER, DORIAN, A RARE-BOOK DEALER, BOWER PLEADS INNOCENCE TO BATMAN AND ROBIN—AND MAKES A STARTLING ACCUSATION...
34
6-25
I'M POSITIVE THAT STEELE, DORIAN'S PARTNER, WAS THE MAN THE POLICE SAW ESCAPING AND MISTOOK FOR MY ACCOM-PLICE!
HM-M! AND YOU BELIEVE HE STOLE THOSE RARE BOOKS TO PAY OFF HIS STOCK LOSSES!
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, BATMAN! YOU'VE GOT TO! IT'S THE ONE CHANCE I HAVE TO SAVE MY LIFE!
OKAY, BOWER! WE'LL GIVE YOU THAT CHANCE!
WELL, ROBIN, WE'LL SOON KNOW ONE THING! STEELE'S BROKER IS ONLY A COUPLE OF BLOCKS AWAY!
SOMETIME LATER...
BOWER WAS RIGHT! STEELE HAS BEEN LOSING MONEY IN STOCKS!
LOOK! IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK NOW, AND BOWER'S SCHEDULED TO DIE AT MIDNIGHT! WE'VE GOT EXACTLY FOUR HOURS IN WHICH TO SAVE A MAN'S LIFE!
THE RESIDENCE OF FRED STEELE....
NO ONE HOME!
THAT'S A BREAK FOR US! I WANTED TO SEARCH HIS PLACE, ANYWAY! I SPOTTED AN OPEN WINDOW IN THE ALLEY!

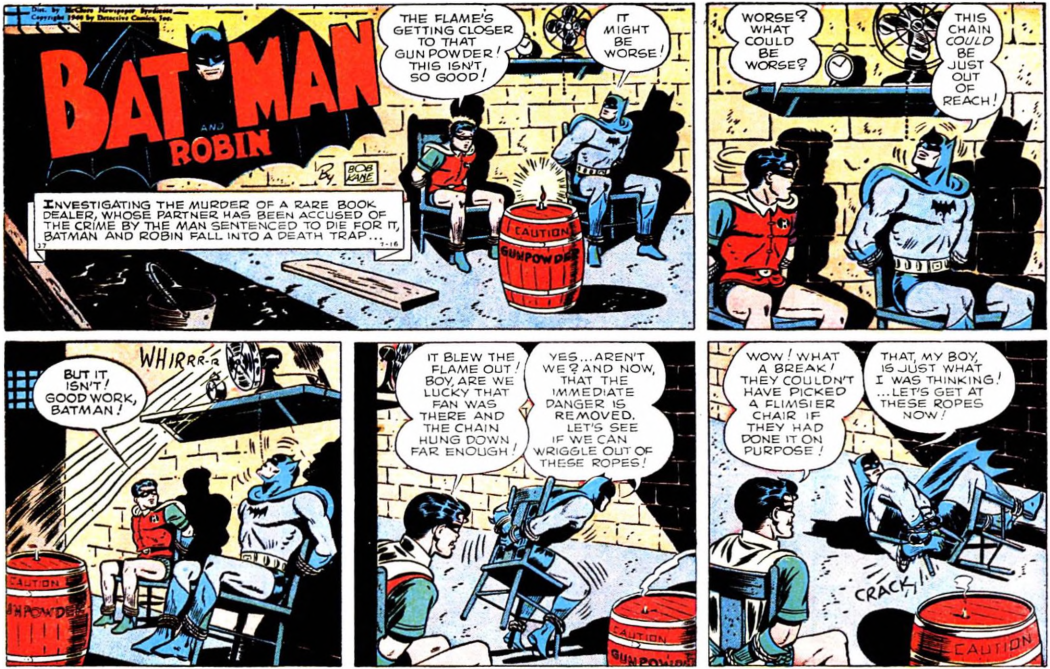

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO LOOK FOR?
LOOT! AS YET THOSE RARE BOOKS STOLEN FROM DORIAN'S SAFE HAVEN'T TURNED UP! IF STEELE IS OUR MAN, HE HASN'T SOLD THE BOOKS BECAUSE THE MURDER MADE THEM TOO "HOT!"
BANG!
SOMEONE TOOK A POT SHOT AT US! LUCKY HIS AIM WAS BAD!
THERE HE IS NOW!
THE HUNTING SEASON'S OVER, DANIEL BOONE!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE!
YOUR HOUSE? WELCOME HOME -- MR FREDERICK STEELE!


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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
SEARCHING THE HOME OF FRED STEELE, PARTNER OF THE MAN FOR WHOSE MURDER BOWER IS SENTENCED TO DIE, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE SUDDENLY FIRED AT -- AND GRAB A SHADOWY FIGURE WHO TURNS OUT TO BE ... STEELE!
35
7-2
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND OUR FRISKING YOU, MR. STEELE! SOMEONE TOOK A SHOT AT US AND THEN I FOUND YOU! INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?
VERY! OF COURSE THAT SOMEONE COULD HAVE GONE THROUGH THAT OPEN WINDOW!
NO GUN ON HIM!
THIS BIRD THINKS FAST! HE MIGHT HAVE DITCHED IT SOME PLACE IN THE HALL!
IF I'D HAD A GUN I COULD HAVE USED IT LEGALLY, Y'KNOW! I MIGHT HAVE MISTAKEN YOU FOR BURGLARS!
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN BUSY! WHAT HAVE I THAT COULD POSSIBLY INTEREST YOU?
STOLEN RARE BOOKS! BOWER THINKS YOU ARE THE MAN WHO LOOTED THE SHOP SAFE ... THE MAN WHO KILLED DORIAN ... THE MAN THE POLICE MISTOOK FOR BOWER'S ALLEGED ACCOMPLICE!
WELL! ACCORDING TO YOUR STATEMENTS, I'M NOT ONE MAN, BUT THREE MEN! OH, ALMOST FORGOT I'M THE MAN WHO SHOT AT YOU, TOO! THAT REALLY MAKES ME FOUR MEN, DOESN'T IT?
THOSE RARE BOOKS COULD BRING ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY YOUR STOCK LOSSES. YOU CAN'T DENY THAT!
I DENY NOTHING! BUT MAY I REMIND YOU THAT BOWER HAS ALREADY BEEN TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY OF THE CRIME? IN FACT, HE'S TO DIE TONIGHT!

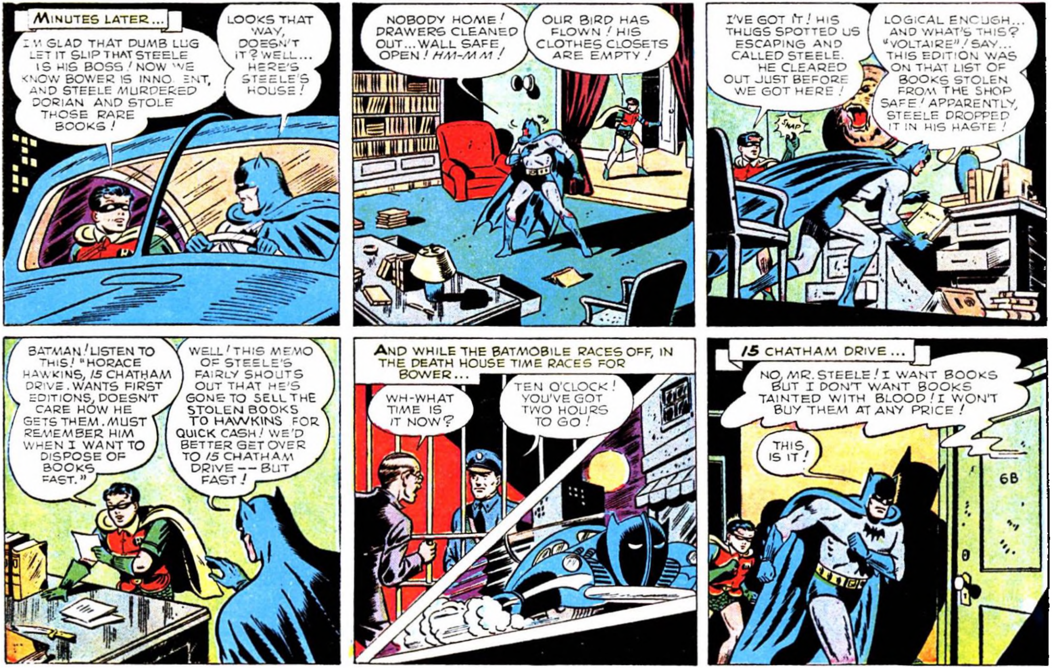

HE WON'T IF I CAN PROVE HE'S INNOCENT! THINK THAT OVER!
I WILL ... IN THE MORNING ... WHEN I READ THE NEWS-PAPER STORY OF HOW BOWER DIED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! GOOD NIGHT, BATMAN!
WELL, WE CERTAINLY FLOPPED THERE! AND WE DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO DO MUCH SEARCHING!
THERE'S ALWAYS THE BOOKSHOP! MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING THE POLICE OVERLOOKED!
NINE O'CLOCK!
AND BOWER DIES AT TWELVE! WE HAVE THREE HOURS! THREE HOURS TO FIND PROOF OF A CONDEMNED MAN'S INNOCENCE!
Cafe
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IN?
ONE OF THESE MASTER KEYS SHOULD DO THE TRICK! WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE!
DORIAN & STEELE
RARE BOOKS
SEE? NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
FIRST EDITIONS


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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
INTERRUPTED WHILE SEARCHING THE HOME OF FRED STEELE, ACCUSED OF HIS PARTNER'S MURDER BY THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO DIE FOR THE KILLING, BATMAN AND ROBIN GO TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, WHEN SUDDENLY...
GRAB 'EM!
IT'S A TRAP! START SLUGGING, ROBIN!
UH-HH!
HE'S OUT! NOW WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THE KID!
IT'LL BE A CINCH!
OW! DID YOU SAY A CINCH?
OOF! HOW MANY ARMS AND LEGS HAS DIS KID GOT?
THERE'S HIS HEAD!

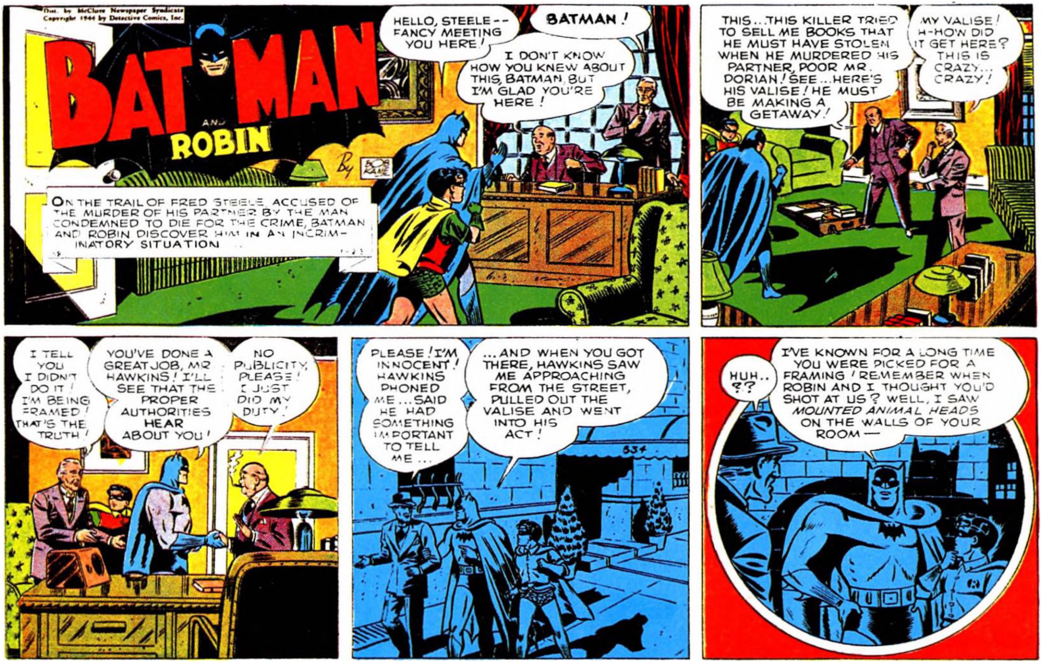

THANKS FOR THE HELP, OLD-TIMER!
Sale First Editions
SOMETIME LATER...THE BASEMENT OF A NEAR-BY TENEMENT...
A GUY NAMED SHAKESPEARE! HAW! HAW!
OH... HELLO!
MY HEAD! WHO HIT ME?
YOU'VE BEEN POKING YOUR HEAD INTO THINGS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU, SEE? AND MY BOSS DON'T LIKE IT!
YEAH! STEELE SAYS YOU GOTTA...
SHUT UP, YOU STUPID BLABBER-MOUTH!
OHHH! SO STEELE'S BEHIND ALL THIS! OF COURSE! HE FIGURED WE WOULD COME UP HERE AFTER LEAVING HIS HOUSE!
OKAY, SO NOW YOU KNOW, BUT THAT INFORMATION WON'T DO YOU MUCH GOOD! SEE...GUNPOWDER...A LIGHTED CANDLE...IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES THAT FLAME WILL REACH THE POWDER AND THEN-BOOM-BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL BE JUST A MEMORY!
CAUTION GUNPOWDER
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
SLAM
CAUTION
GUNPOWDER



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BATMAN AND ROBIN
By BOB KANE
INVESTIGATING THE MURDER OF A RARE BOOK DEALER, WHOSE PARTNER HAS BEEN ACCUSED OF THE CRIME BY THE MAN SENTENCED TO DIE FOR IT, BATMAN AND ROBIN FALL INTO A DEATH TRAP...
27
7-16
THE FLAME'S GETTING CLOSER TO THAT GUNPOWDER! THIS ISN'T SO GOOD!
IT MIGHT BE WORSE!
CAUTION GUNPOWDER
WORSE? WHAT COULD BE WORSE?
THIS CHAIN *COULD* BE JUST OUT OF REACH!
WHIRRR-R
BUT IT ISN'T! GOOD WORK, BATMAN!
CAUTION GUNPOWDER
IT BLEW THE FLAME OUT! BOY, ARE WE LUCKY THAT FAN WAS THERE AND THE CHAIN HUNG DOWN FAR ENOUGH!
YES...AREN'T WE? AND NOW, THAT THE IMMEDIATE DANGER IS REMOVED. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN WRIGGLE OUT OF THESE ROPES!
CAUTION GUNPOWDER
WOW! WHAT A BREAK! THEY COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A FLIMSIER CHAIR IF THEY HAD DONE IT ON PURPOSE!
THAT, MY BOY, IS JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! ...LET'S GET AT THESE ROPES NOW!
CRACK!
CAUTION

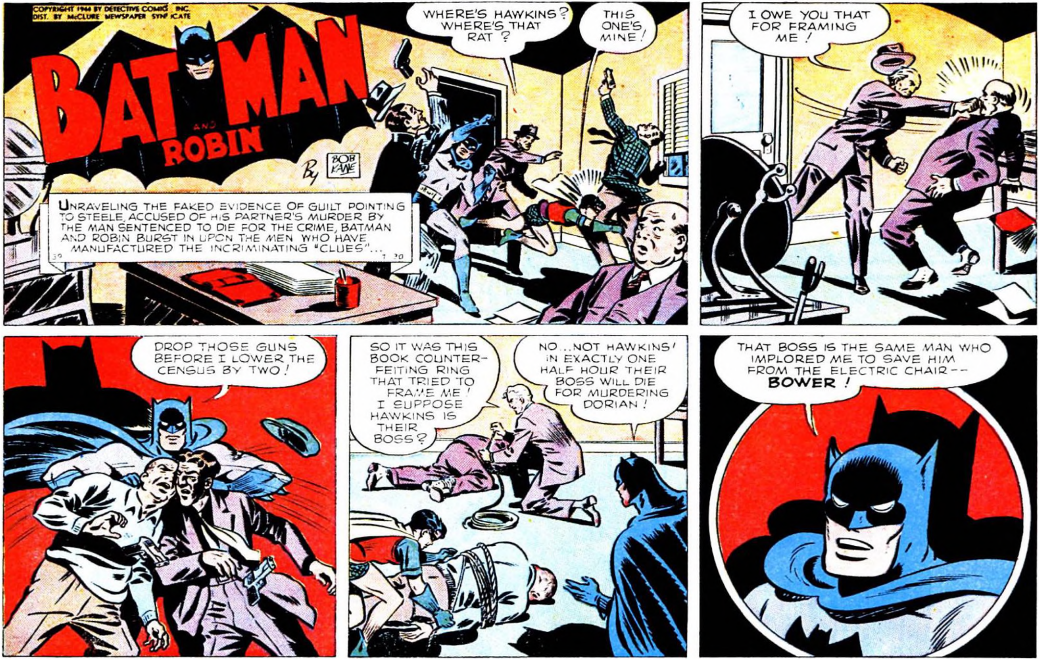


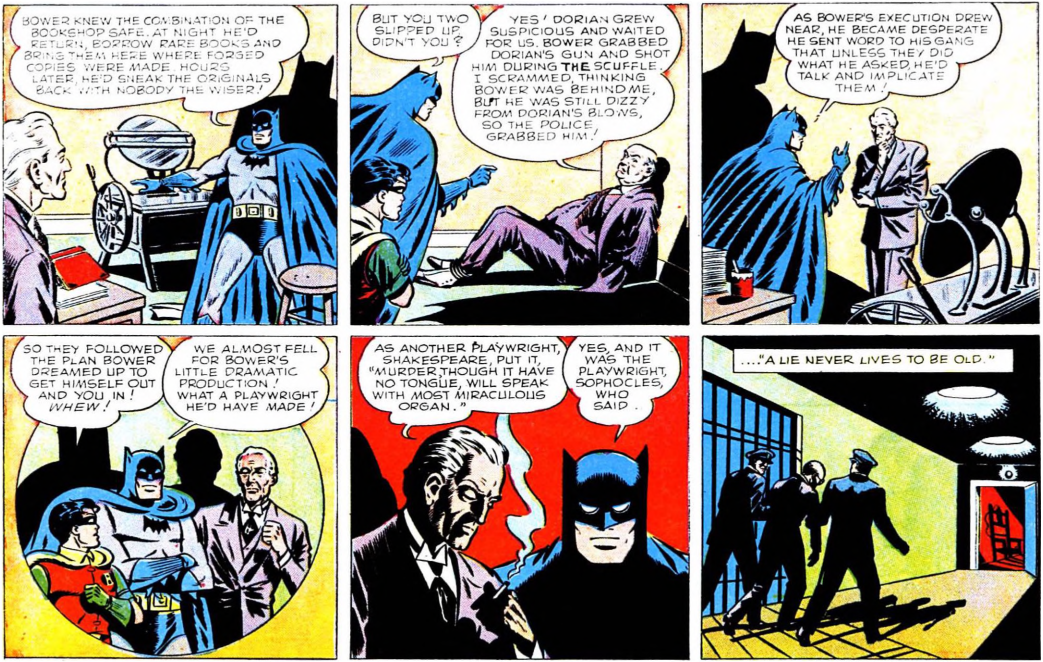
MINUTES LATER...
I'M GLAD THAT DUMB LUG LET IT SLIP THAT STEELE IS HIS BOSS! NOW WE KNOW BOWER IS INNOCENT, AND STEELE MURDERED DORIAN AND STOLE THOSE RARE BOOKS!
LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT? WELL... HERE'S STEELE'S HOUSE!
NOBODY HOME! DRAWERS CLEANED OUT... WALL SAFE OPEN! HM-MM!
OUR BIRD HAS FLOWN! HIS CLOTHES CLOSETS ARE EMPTY!
I'VE GOT IT! HIS THUGS SPOTTED US ESCAPING AND CALLED STEELE. HE CLEARED OUT JUST BEFORE WE GOT HERE!
SNAP
LOGICAL ENOUGH... AND WHAT'S THIS? "VOLTAIRE"! SAY... THIS EDITION WAS ON THAT LIST OF BOOKS STOLEN FROM THE SHOP SAFE! APPARENTLY, STEELE DROPPED IT IN HIS HASTE!
BATMAN! LISTEN TO THIS! "HORACE HAWKINS, 15 CHATHAM DRIVE. WANTS FIRST EDITIONS, DOESN'T CARE HOW HE GETS THEM. MUST REMEMBER HIM WHEN I WANT TO DISPOSE OF BOOKS FAST."
WELL! THIS MEMO OF STEELE'S FAIRLY SHOUTS OUT THAT HE'S GONE TO SELL THE STOLEN BOOKS TO HAWKINS FOR QUICK CASH! WE'D BETTER GET OVER TO 15 CHATHAM DRIVE -- BUT FAST!
AND WHILE THE BATMOBILE RACES OFF, IN THE DEATH HOUSE TIME RACES FOR BOWER...
WH-WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?
TEN O'CLOCK! YOU'VE GOT TWO HOURS TO GO!
15 CHATHAM DRIVE...
NO, MR. STEELE! I WANT BOOKS BUT I DON'T WANT BOOKS TAINTED WITH BLOOD! I WON'T BUY THEM AT ANY PRICE!
THIS IS IT!
6B

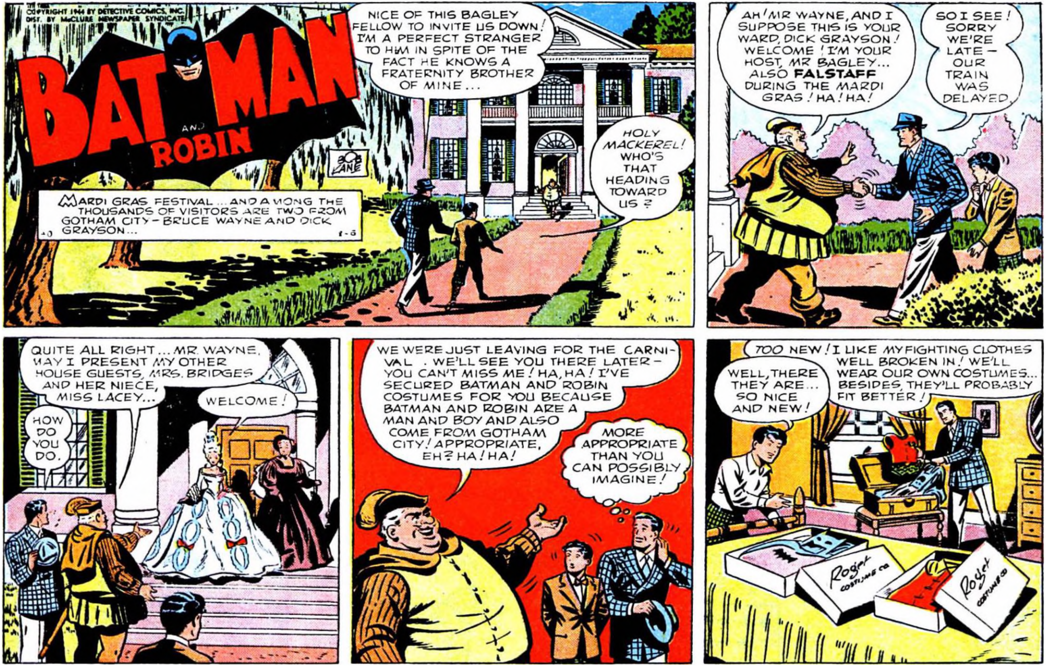


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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
ON THE TRAIL OF FRED STEELE, ACCUSED OF THE MURDER OF HIS PARTNER BY THE MAN CONDEMNED TO DIE FOR THE CRIME, BATMAN AND ROBIN DISCOVER HIM IN AN INCRIMINATORY SITUATION
HELLO, STEELE -- FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
BATMAN!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS, BATMAN, BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
THIS...THIS KILLER TRIED TO SELL ME BOOKS THAT HE MUST HAVE STOLEN WHEN HE MURDERED HIS PARTNER, POOR MR. DORIAN! SEE...HERE'S HIS VALISE! HE MUST BE MAKING A GETAWAY!
MY VALISE! H-HOW DID IT GET HERE? THIS IS CRAZY... CRAZY!
I TELL YOU I DIDN'T DO IT! I'M BEING FRAMED! THAT'S THE TRUTH!
YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB, MR. HAWKINS! I'LL SEE THAT THE PROPER AUTHORITIES HEAR ABOUT YOU!
NO PUBLICITY, PLEASE! I JUST DID MY DUTY!
PLEASE! I'M INNOCENT! HAWKINS PHONED ME...SAID HE HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME...
...AND WHEN YOU GOT THERE, HAWKINS SAW ME APPROACHING FROM THE STREET, PULLED OUT THE VALISE AND WENT INTO HIS ACT!
534
HUH.. ??
I'VE KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME YOU WERE PICKED FOR A FRAMING! REMEMBER WHEN ROBIN AND I THOUGHT YOU'D SHOT AT US? WELL, I SAW *MOUNTED ANIMAL HEADS* ON THE WALLS OF YOUR ROOM —

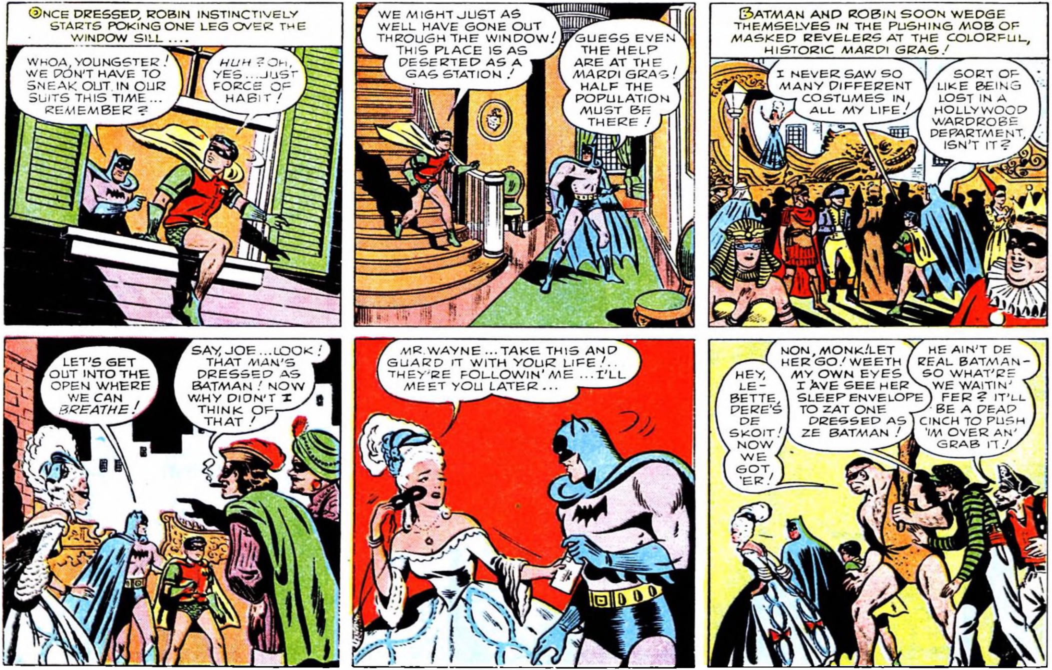

OF COURSE! A CRACK SHOT COULDN'T MISS A STATIONARY TARGET AT TEN FEET!
ONE OF HAWKINS' MEN DID THE SHOOTING! THEN THEY LOGICALLY ANTICIPATED OUR NEXT MOVE AND AMBUSHED US AT THE BOOK SHOP! THEY *PURPOSELY* LET IT "SLIP" THAT STEELE WAS THEIR BOSS.
REMEMBER THE "DEATH TRAP"? A BURNING CANDLE ATOP A BARREL OF GUNPOWDER, BUT VERY CONVENIENTLY "OVERLOOKED" WAS THE PULL CHAIN OF AN ELECTRIC FAN DANGLING WITHIN REACH! I STARTED THE FAN AND OUT WENT THE CANDLE FLAME!
SURE! AND THOSE CHAIRS WERE SO WEAK WE BROKE LOOSE FROM OUR ROPES EASILY... *TOO* EASILY!
AND BEFORE, WHILE YOU WERE OUT, HAWKINS' MEN STOLE A VALISE AND CLOTHING FROM YOUR ROOM, PUT THE STOLEN BOOKS IN IT, AND LEFT "CLUES" FOR US TO FIND!
SH-HH! THERE GOES HAWKINS NOW!
BUS STOP
AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN HIS CELL, BOWER'S TIME IS GROWING SHORT...
YOU'RE *SURE* BATMAN HASN'T PHONED YET?
POSITIVE! IF HE IS GOING TO HELP YOU HE'D BETTER DO IT FAST. YOU'VE ONLY, *ONE HOUR* LEFT!
ELSEWHERE, A LITTLE LATER...
SO HE FELL FOR IT, EH, HAWKINS?
LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! EVERYTHING'S ALL SET! NOW WE CAN KEEP ON COUNTERFEITING RARE BOOKS WITH NO ONE EVEN SUSPECTING US!
NO ONE?
BATMAN!

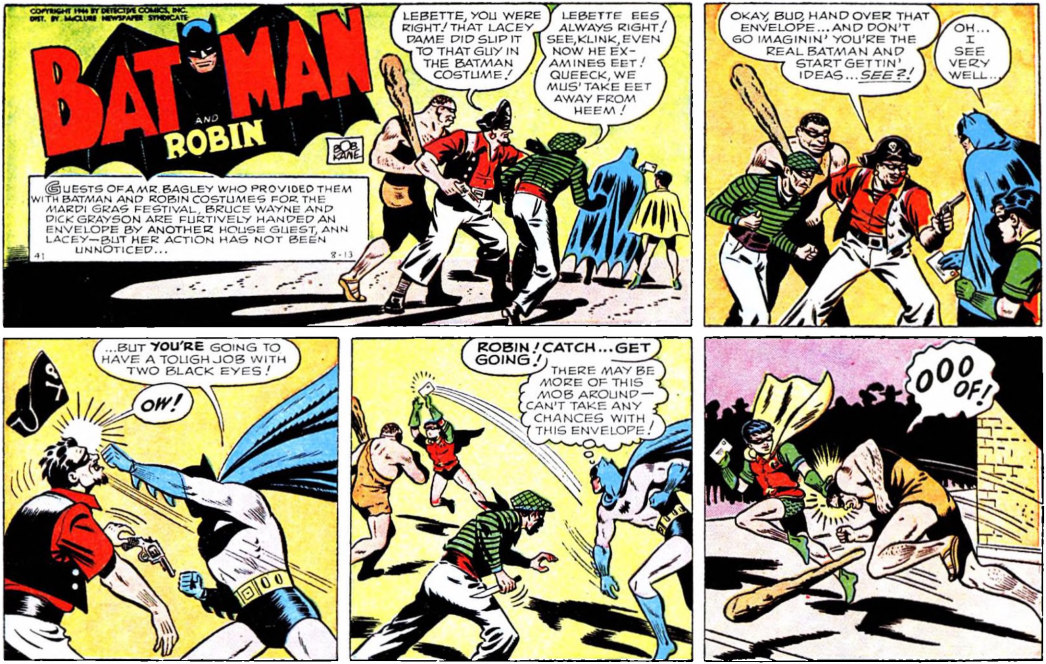

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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
UNRAVELING THE FAKED EVIDENCE OF GUILT POINTING TO STEELE, ACCUSED OF HIS PARTNER'S MURDER BY THE MAN SENTENCED TO DIE FOR THE CRIME, BATMAN AND ROBIN BURST IN UPON THE MEN WHO HAVE MANUFACTURED THE INCRIMINATING "CLUES"...
WHERE'S HAWKINS? WHERE'S THAT RAT?
THIS ONE'S MINE!
I OWE YOU THAT FOR FRAMING ME!
DROP THOSE GUNS BEFORE I LOWER THE CENSUS BY TWO!
SO IT WAS THIS BOOK COUNTER-FEITING RING THAT TRIED TO FRAME ME! I SUPPOSE HAWKINS IS THEIR BOSS?
NO...NOT HAWKINS! IN EXACTLY ONE HALF HOUR THEIR BOSS WILL DIE FOR MURDERING DORIAN!
THAT BOSS IS THE SAME MAN WHO IMPLORED ME TO SAVE HIM FROM THE ELECTRIC CHAIR-- **BOWER**!


BOWER KNEW THE COMBINATION OF THE BOOKSHOP SAFE. AT NIGHT HE'D RETURN, BORROW RARE BOOKS AND BRING THEM HERE WHERE FORGED COPIES WERE MADE. HOURS LATER, HE'D SNEAK THE ORIGINALS BACK WITH NOBODY THE WISER!
BUT YOU TWO SLIPPED UP, DIDN'T YOU?
YES! DORIAN GREW SUSPICIOUS AND WAITED FOR US. BOWER GRABBED DORIAN'S GUN AND SHOT HIM DURING THE SCUFFLE. I SCRAMMED, THINKING BOWER WAS BEHIND ME, BUT HE WAS STILL DIZZY FROM DORIAN'S BLOWS, SO THE POLICE GRABBED HIM!
AS BOWER'S EXECUTION DREW NEAR, HE BECAME DESPERATE HE SENT WORD TO HIS GANG THAT UNLESS THEY DID WHAT HE ASKED, HE'D TALK AND IMPLICATE THEM!
SO THEY FOLLOWED THE PLAN BOWER DREAMED UP TO GET HIMSELF OUT AND YOU IN! WHEW!
WE ALMOST FELL FOR BOWER'S LITTLE DRAMATIC PRODUCTION! WHAT A PLAYWRIGHT HE'D HAVE MADE!
AS ANOTHER PLAYWRIGHT, SHAKESPEARE, PUT IT, "MURDER, THOUGH IT HAVE NO TONGUE, WILL SPEAK WITH MOST MIRACULOUS ORGAN."
YES, AND IT WAS THE PLAYWRIGHT, SOPHOCLES, WHO SAID...
..."A LIE NEVER LIVES TO BE OLD."

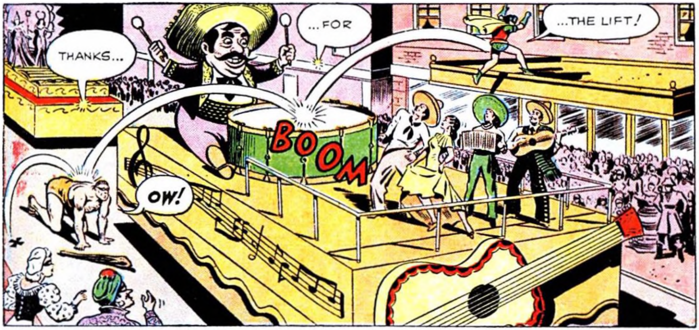


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
MARDI GRAS FESTIVAL ... AND AMONG THE THOUSANDS OF VISITORS ARE TWO FROM GOTHAM CITY – BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...
NICE OF THIS BAGLEY FELLOW TO INVITE US DOWN! I'M A PERFECT STRANGER TO HIM IN SPITE OF THE FACT HE KNOWS A FRATERNITY BROTHER OF MINE...
HOLY MACKEREL! WHO'S THAT HEADING TOWARD US?
AH! MR WAYNE, AND I SUPPOSE THIS IS YOUR WARD, DICK GRAYSON! WELCOME! I'M YOUR HOST, MR BAGLEY... ALSO **FALSTAFF** DURING THE MARDI GRAS! HA! HA!
SO I SEE! SORRY WE'RE LATE – OUR TRAIN WAS DELAYED.
QUITE ALL RIGHT... MR. WAYNE, MAY I PRESENT MY OTHER HOUSE GUESTS, MRS. BRIDGES AND HER NIECE, MISS LACEY...
WELCOME!
HOW DO YOU DO.
WE WERE JUST LEAVING FOR THE CARNIVAL. WE'LL SEE YOU THERE LATER – YOU CAN'T MISS ME! HA, HA! I'VE SECURED BATMAN AND ROBIN COSTUMES FOR YOU BECAUSE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE A MAN AND BOY AND ALSO COME FROM GOTHAM CITY! APPROPRIATE, EH? HA! HA!
MORE APPROPRIATE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE!
WELL, THERE THEY ARE... SO NICE AND NEW!
TOO NEW! I LIKE MY FIGHTING CLOTHES WELL BROKEN IN! WE'LL WEAR OUR OWN COSTUMES... BESIDES, THEY'LL PROBABLY FIT BETTER!
Rogat COSTUME CO
Rogat COSTUME CO


ONCE DRESSED, ROBIN INSTINCTIVELY STARTS POKING ONE LEG OVER THE WINDOW SILL ....
WHOA, YOUNGSTER! WE DON'T HAVE TO SNEAK OUT IN OUR SUITS THIS TIME... REMEMBER?
HUH? OH, YES... JUST FORCE OF HABIT!
WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE GONE OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW! THIS PLACE IS AS DESERTED AS A GAS STATION!
GUESS EVEN THE HELP ARE AT THE MARDI GRAS! HALF THE POPULATION MUST BE THERE!
BATMAN AND ROBIN SOON WEDGE THEMSELVES IN THE PUSHING MOB OF MASKED REVELERS AT THE COLORFUL, HISTORIC MARDI GRAS!
I NEVER SAW SO MANY DIFFERENT COSTUMES IN ALL MY LIFE!
SORT OF LIKE BEING LOST IN A HOLLYWOOD WARDROBE DEPARTMENT, ISN'T IT?
LET'S GET OUT INTO THE OPEN WHERE WE CAN BREATHE!
SAY, JOE... LOOK! THAT MAN'S DRESSED AS BATMAN! NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT!
MR. WAYNE... TAKE THIS AND GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE!.. THEY'RE FOLLOWIN' ME... I'LL MEET YOU LATER...
HEY, LEBETTE, DERE'S DE SKOIT! NOW WE GOT 'ER!
NON, MONK! LET HER GO! WEETH MY OWN EYES I 'AVE SEE HER SLEEP ENVELOPE TO ZAT ONE DRESSED AS ZE BATMAN!
HE AIN'T DE REAL BATMAN — SO WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FER? IT'LL BE A DEAD CINCH TO PUSH 'IM OVER AN' GRAB IT!



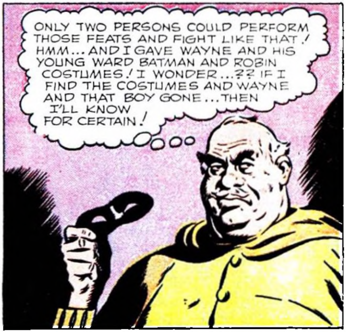
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
GUESTS OF A MR. BAGLEY WHO PROVIDED THEM WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN COSTUMES FOR THE MARDI GRAS FESTIVAL, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ARE FURTIVELY HANDED AN ENVELOPE BY ANOTHER HOUSE GUEST, ANN LACEY—BUT HER ACTION HAS NOT BEEN UNNOTICED...
41
8-13
LEBETTE, YOU WERE RIGHT! THAT LACEY DAME DID SLIP IT TO THAT GUY IN THE BATMAN COSTUME!
LEBETTE EES ALWAYS RIGHT! SEE, KLINK, EVEN NOW HE EX-AMINES EET! QUEECK, WE MUS' TAKE EET AWAY FROM HEEM!
OKAY, BUD, HAND OVER THAT ENVELOPE... AND DON'T GO IMAGININ' YOU'RE THE REAL BATMAN AND START GETTIN' IDEAS... SEE?!
OH... I SEE VERY WELL...
...BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A TOUGH JOB WITH TWO BLACK EYES!
OW!
ROBIN! CATCH... GET GOING!
THERE MAY BE MORE OF THIS MOB AROUND— CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THIS ENVELOPE!
OOOOF!

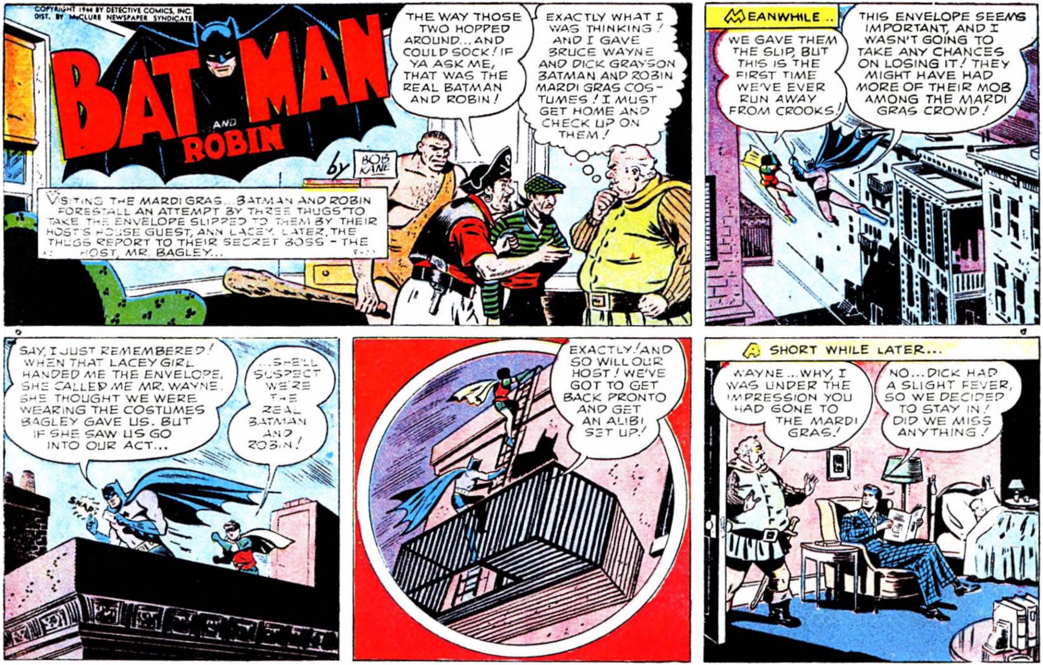

THANKS...
...FOR
...THE LIFT!
BOOM
OW!


UGH!
MIND IF I BORROW THIS?

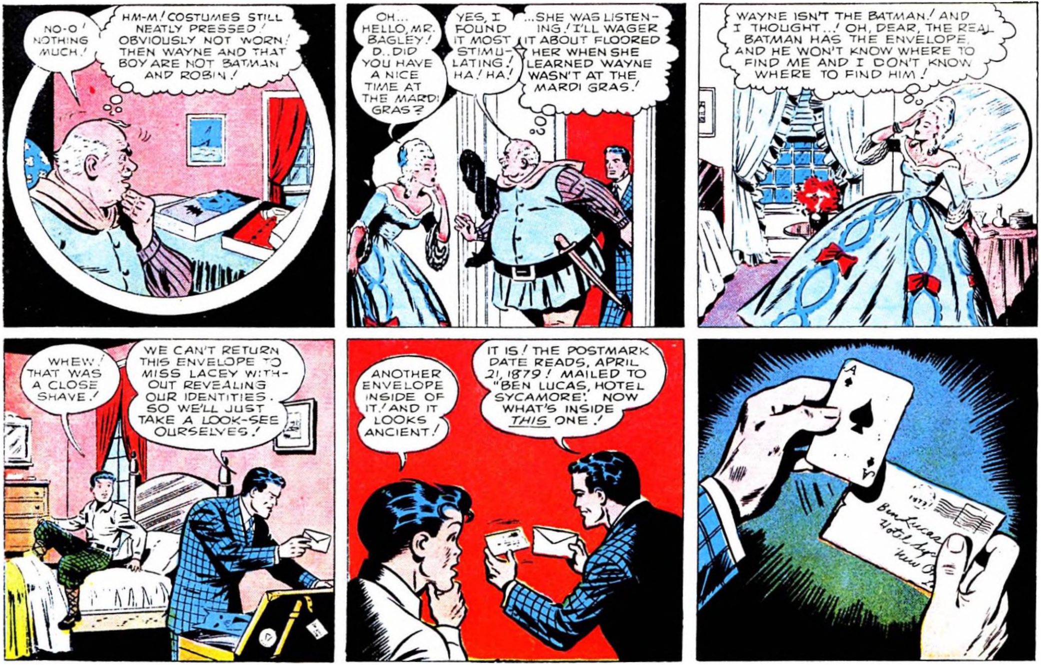

WOW! LOOK AT THAT!
SAY! HE'S NO IMITATION—THAT'S THE REAL BATMAN!


SOMETIME LATER... IN A SECLUDED SECTION OF THE TOWN...
BOSS, WE DIDN'T GET THAT ENVELOPE! WE RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE!
TROUBLE, HE SAYS! WE 'AVE RUN INTO TWO PEOPLE DRESSED AS ZE BATMAN AND ROBEEN WHO FIGHT LIKE ZEM!
YES, I KNOW! I WAS NEAR BY AND SAW THE WHOLE THING!

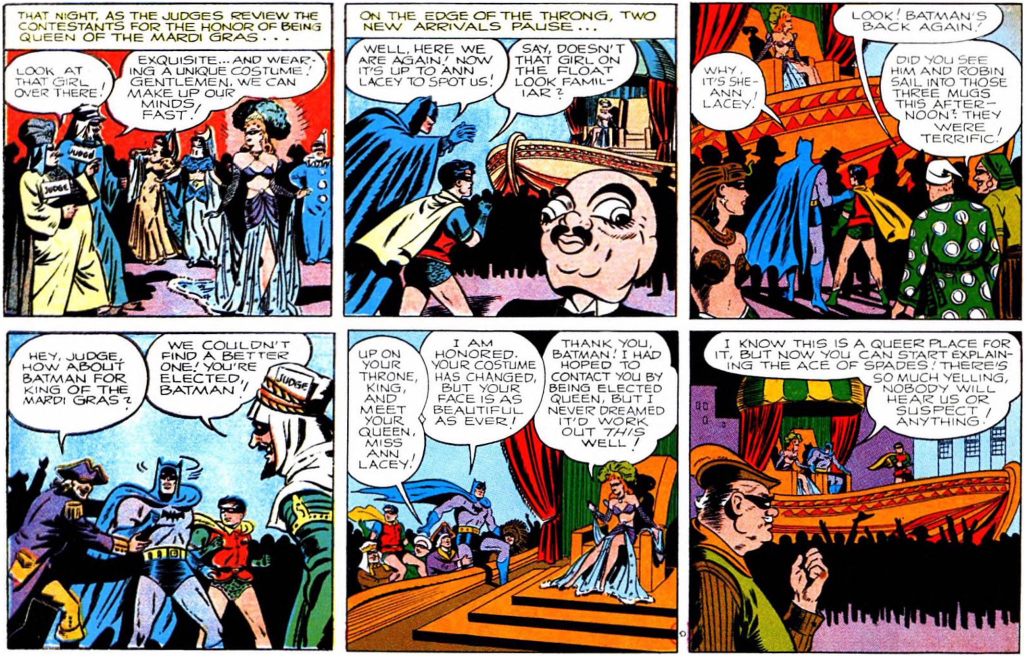

ONLY TWO PERSONS COULD PERFORM THOSE FEATS AND FIGHT LIKE THAT! HMM... AND I GAVE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD BATMAN AND ROBIN COSTUMES! I WONDER...?? IF I FIND THE COSTUMES AND WAYNE AND THAT BOY GONE... THEN I'LL KNOW FOR CERTAIN!

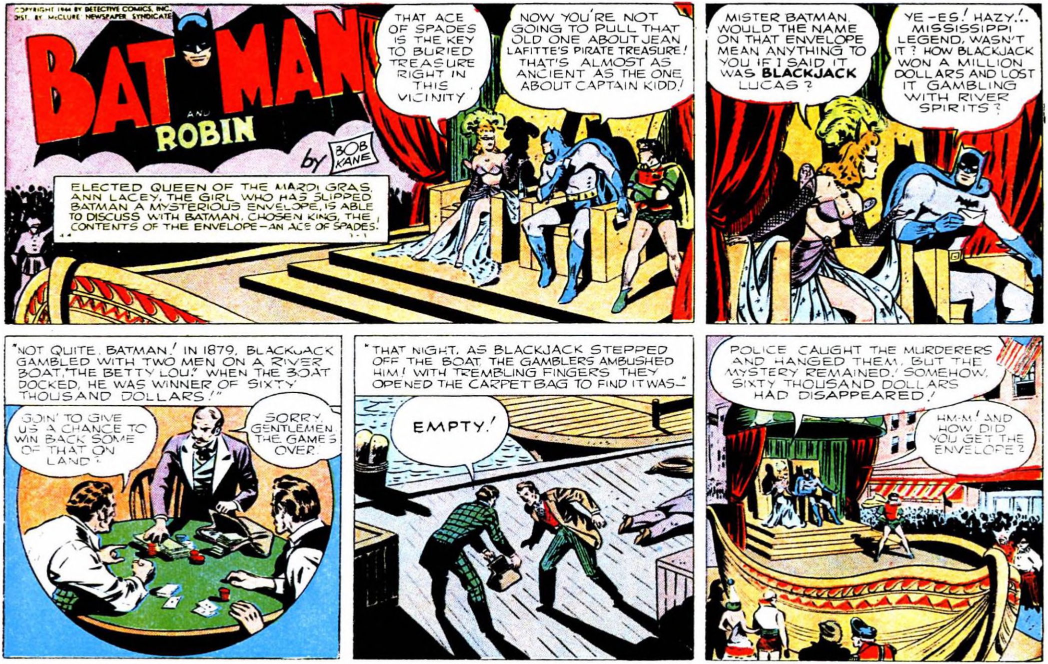


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
VISITING THE MARDI GRAS... BATMAN AND ROBIN FORESTALL AN ATTEMPT BY THREE THUGS TO TAKE THE ENVELOPE SLIPPED TO THEM BY THEIR HOST'S HOUSE GUEST, ANN LACEY. LATER, THE THUGS REPORT TO THEIR SECRET BOSS – THE HOST, MR. BAGLEY...
THE WAY THOSE TWO HOPPED AROUND... AND COULD SOCK! IF YA ASK ME, THAT WAS THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN!
EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING! AND I GAVE BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON BATMAN AND ROBIN MARDI GRAS COSTUMES! I MUST GET HOME AND CHECK UP ON THEM!
MEANWHILE...
WE GAVE THEM THE SLIP, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE EVER RUN AWAY FROM CROOKS!
THIS ENVELOPE SEEMS IMPORTANT, AND I WASN'T GOING TO TAKE ANY CHANCES ON LOSING IT! THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD MORE OF THEIR MOB AMONG THE MARDI GRAS CROWD!
SAY, I JUST REMEMBERED! WHEN THAT LACEY GIRL HANDED ME THE ENVELOPE, SHE CALLED ME MR. WAYNE. SHE THOUGHT WE WERE WEARING THE COSTUMES BAGLEY GAVE US. BUT IF SHE SAW US GO INTO OUR ACT...
...SHE'LL SUSPECT WE'RE THE REAL BATMAN AND ROBIN!
SNAP
EXACTLY! AND SO WILL OUR HOST! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK PRONTO AND GET AN ALIBI SET UP!
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
WAYNE... WHY, I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION YOU HAD GONE TO THE MARDI GRAS!
NO... DICK HAD A SLIGHT FEVER, SO WE DECIDED TO STAY IN! DID WE MISS ANYTHING!


NO-O! NOTHING MUCH!
HM-M! COSTUMES STILL NEATLY PRESSED! OBVIOUSLY NOT WORN! THEN WAYNE AND THAT BOY ARE NOT BATMAN AND ROBIN!
OH... HELLO, MR. BAGLEY! D..DID YOU HAVE A NICE TIME AT THE MARDI GRAS?
YES, I FOUND IT MOST STIMU-LATING! HA! HA!
...SHE WAS LISTEN-ING! I'LL WAGER IT ABOUT FLOORED HER WHEN SHE LEARNED WAYNE WASN'T AT THE MARDI GRAS!
WAYNE ISN'T THE BATMAN! AND I THOUGHT...! OH, DEAR, THE REAL BATMAN HAS THE ENVELOPE, AND HE WON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
WE CAN'T RETURN THIS ENVELOPE TO MISS LACEY WITH-OUT REVEALING OUR IDENTITIES. SO WE'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK-SEE OURSELVES!
ANOTHER ENVELOPE INSIDE OF IT! AND IT LOOKS ANCIENT!
IT IS! THE POSTMARK DATE READS, APRIL 21, 1879! MAILED TO "BEN LUCAS, HOTEL SYCAMORE". NOW WHAT'S INSIDE THIS ONE!
Ben Lucas
Hotel Syc

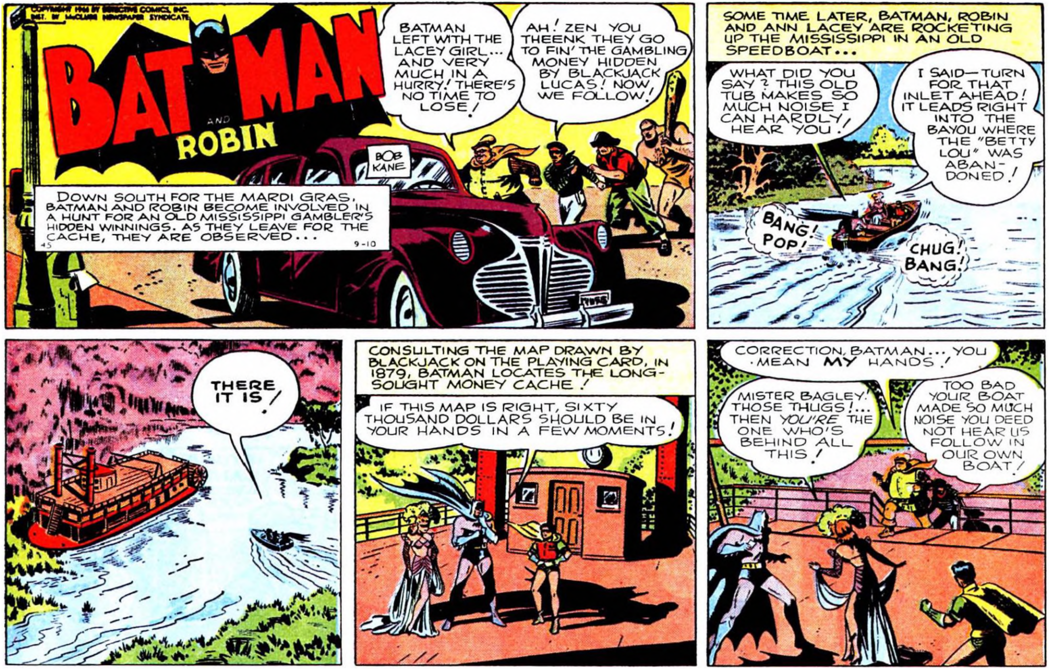

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
UNABLE IMMEDIATELY, WITHOUT REVEALING THEIR IDENTITIES, TO RETURN THE ENVELOPE FURTIVELY HANDED THEM AT THE MARDI GRAS BY ANN LACEY— BATMAN AND ROBIN OPEN THE MYSTERIOUS PACKET TO FIND . . .
AN ACE OF SPADES! IS THAT WHAT ALL THE FUSS WAS ABOUT?
AN ACE OF SPADES SOMETIMES SIGNIFIES DEATH! DID SOMEONE SEND IT TO MISS LACEY TO WARN HER SHE'D BE MURDERED?
HOW COULD THEY? THE CARD WAS IN THIS OLD INNER ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO "BEN LUCAS... HOTEL SYCAMORE..." LOOK AT THE POSTMARK— 1879!
IT'S A PUZZLE, BUT AT LEAST WE HOLD THE ACE IN THIS GAME! WE DAREN'T CONTACT MISS LACEY, BUT IF SHE SEES US AT THE MARDI GRAS, SHE CAN CONTACT US!
YES... THAT LACEY GIRL WILL TRY TO CONTACT BATMAN SOME WAY OR OTHER, AND HE'S GOT THAT ENVELOPE... SO DON'T LET HER OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
DON'T WORRY! LEBETTE NEVAIRE FAILS!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE REAL BATMAN, BUT IF HE'S AT THE MARDI GRAS TONIGHT, I MAY BE ABLE TO HAVE HIM FIND ME!
MADEMOISELLE SAY SHE MUST HAVE ZE OUT-STANDING COSTUME AT ZE MARDI GRAS— SO—I GIVE IT TO HER! HA! MADAME JOSETTE UNDERSTANDS. YOU WISH TO CATCH THE EYE OF A MAN, OUI?
...YES... A VERY SPECIAL MAN!

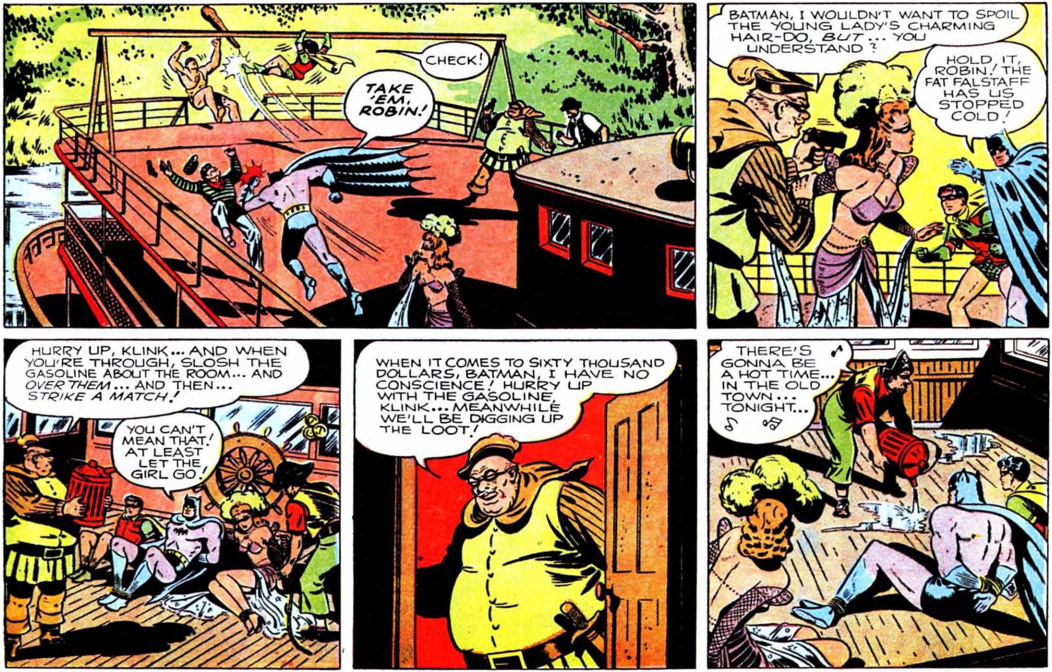

THAT NIGHT, AS THE JUDGES REVIEW THE CONTESTANTS FOR THE HONOR OF BEING QUEEN OF THE MARDI GRAS . . .
LOOK AT THAT GIRL OVER THERE!
EXQUISITE... AND WEARING A UNIQUE COSTUME! GENTLEMEN, WE CAN MAKE UP OUR MINDS, FAST!
JUDGE
JUDGE
ON THE EDGE OF THE THRONG, TWO NEW ARRIVALS PAUSE . . .
WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN! NOW IT'S UP TO ANN LACEY TO SPOT US!
SAY, DOESN'T THAT GIRL ON THE FLOAT LOOK FAMILIAR?
WHY, IT'S SHE-- ANN LACEY!
LOOK! BATMAN'S BACK AGAIN!
DID YOU SEE HIM AND ROBIN SAIL INTO THOSE THREE MUGS THIS AFTERNOON? THEY WERE TERRIFIC!
HEY, JUDGE, HOW ABOUT BATMAN FOR KING OF THE MARDI GRAS?
WE COULDN'T FIND A BETTER ONE! YOU'RE ELECTED, BATMAN!
JUDGE
UP ON YOUR THRONE, KING, AND MEET YOUR QUEEN, MISS ANN LACEY!
I AM HONORED. YOUR COSTUME HAS CHANGED, BUT YOUR FACE IS AS BEAUTIFUL AS EVER!
THANK YOU, BATMAN! I HAD HOPED TO CONTACT YOU BY BEING ELECTED QUEEN, BUT I NEVER DREAMED IT'D WORK OUT THIS WELL!
I KNOW THIS IS A QUEER PLACE FOR IT, BUT NOW YOU CAN START EXPLAINING THE ACE OF SPADES! THERE'S SO MUCH YELLING, NOBODY WILL HEAR US OR SUSPECT ANYTHING!

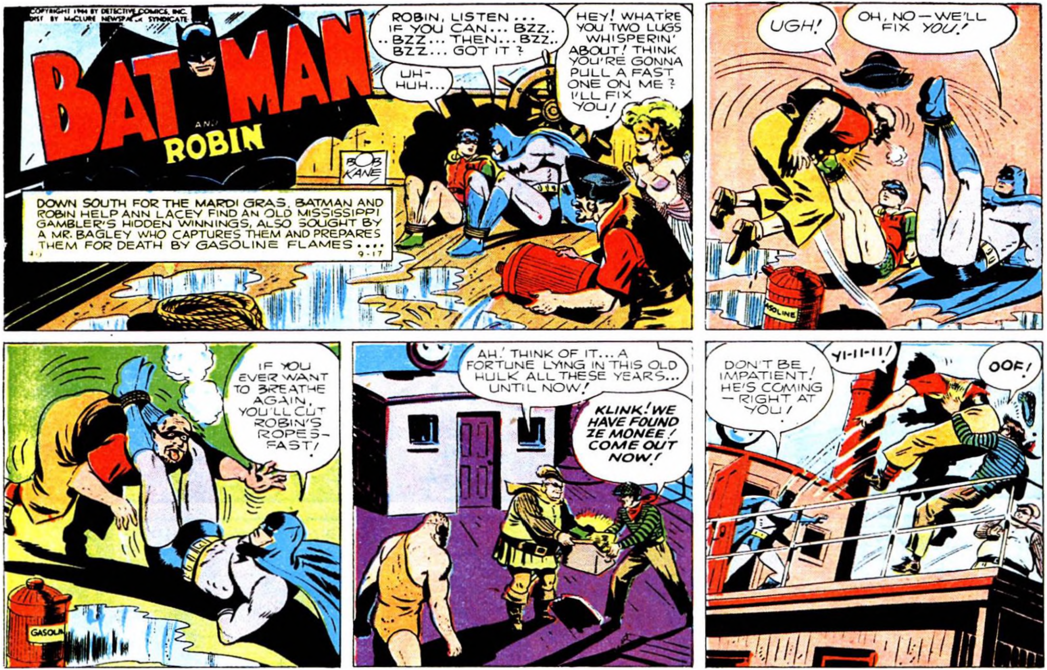

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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
ELECTED QUEEN OF THE MARDI GRAS, ANN LACEY, THE GIRL WHO HAS SLIPPED BATMAN A MYSTERIOUS ENVELOPE, IS ABLE TO DISCUSS WITH BATMAN, CHOSEN KING, THE CONTENTS OF THE ENVELOPE—AN ACE OF SPADES!
THAT ACE OF SPADES IS THE KEY TO BURIED TREASURE RIGHT IN THIS VICINITY.
NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PULL THAT OLD ONE ABOUT JEAN LAFITTE'S PIRATE TREASURE! THAT'S ALMOST AS ANCIENT AS THE ONE ABOUT CAPTAIN KIDD!
MISTER BATMAN, WOULD THE NAME ON THAT ENVELOPE MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU IF I SAID IT WAS BLACKJACK LUCAS?
YE-ES! HAZY!.. MISSISSIPPI LEGEND, WASN'T IT? HOW BLACKJACK WON A MILLION DOLLARS AND LOST IT GAMBLING WITH RIVER SPIRITS?
"NOT QUITE, BATMAN! IN 1879, BLACKJACK GAMBLED WITH TWO MEN ON A RIVER BOAT, "THE BETTY LOU." WHEN THE BOAT DOCKED, HE WAS WINNER OF SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!"
GOIN' TO GIVE US A CHANCE TO WIN BACK SOME OF THAT ON LAND?
SORRY, GENTLEMEN. THE GAME'S OVER.
"THAT NIGHT, AS BLACKJACK STEPPED OFF THE BOAT THE GAMBLERS AMBUSHED HIM! WITH TREMBLING FINGERS THEY OPENED THE CARPET BAG TO FIND IT WAS—"
EMPTY!
POLICE CAUGHT THE MURDERERS AND HANGED THEM, BUT THE MYSTERY REMAINED! SOMEHOW, SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS HAD DISAPPEARED!
HM-M! AND HOW DID YOU GET THE ENVELOPE?

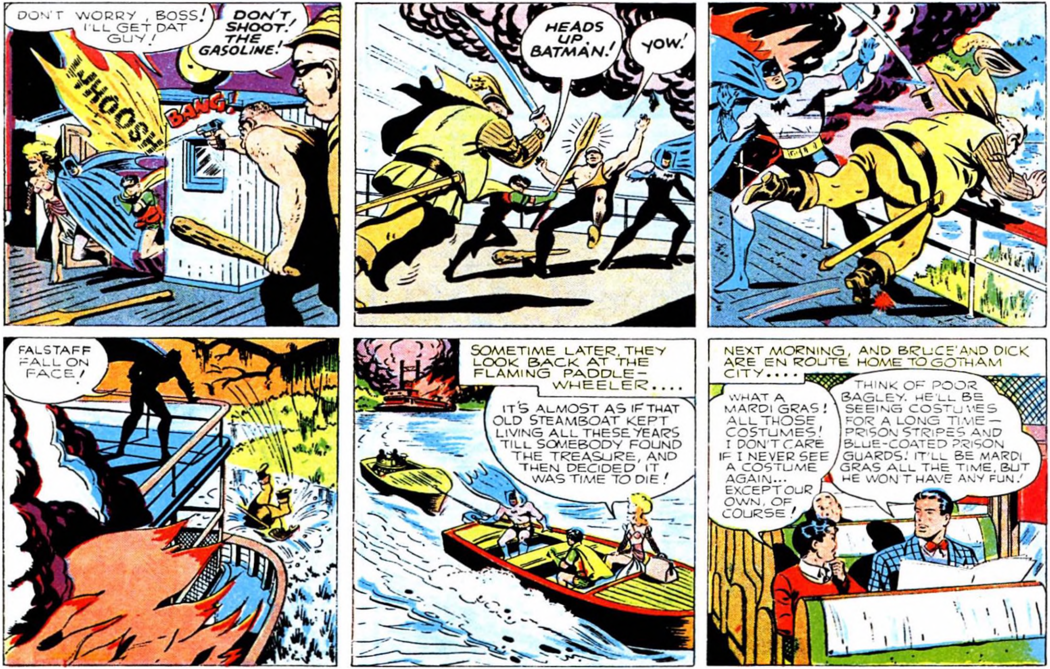


I FOUND IT AT THE SYCAMORE HOTEL WHICH I INHERITED IN A PILE WITH OTHER ENVELOPES MARKED "UNCALLED FOR"... WHEN I ACCEPTED MR. BAGLEY'S INVITATION, I BROUGHT IT WITH ME...
THEN THOSE THUGS CAME AFTER ME AND I SLIPPED IT TO YOU!
WHY... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I NOTICED THIS CARD SEEMED ABNORMALLY THICK! THE WAY I SEE IT, BLACKJACK SUSPECTED THE MEN WOULD TRY TO ROB HIM, SO HE CACHED THE MONEY... AND MAILED THIS CARD TO HIMSELF AT THE SYCAMORE HOTEL WHERE HE INTENDED TO STOP.
JUST AS I THOUGHT! TWO CARDS PASTED TOGETHER... THE SECOND ONE SHOWING A HAND-SKETCHED MAP OF THE BOAT AND THE EXACT SPOT WHERE BLACK-JACK HID THE SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
MISS LACEY, IS THE "BETTY LOU" STILL IN SERVICE?
GOODNESS, NO! IT'S BEEN DESERTED FOR YEARS! WHY, I BELIEVE IT'S LYING IN A SWAMP DOWN THE RIVER ONLY A FEW MILES FROM HERE.
WELL THEN... WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!
THEY'VE TALKED A LONG TIME, AND HE SHOWED HER THE CARD, AND NOW THEY'RE IN A HURRY TO GO SOMEWHERE... AND I'LL WAGER THAT SOMEWHERE IS THE TREASURE SPOT!

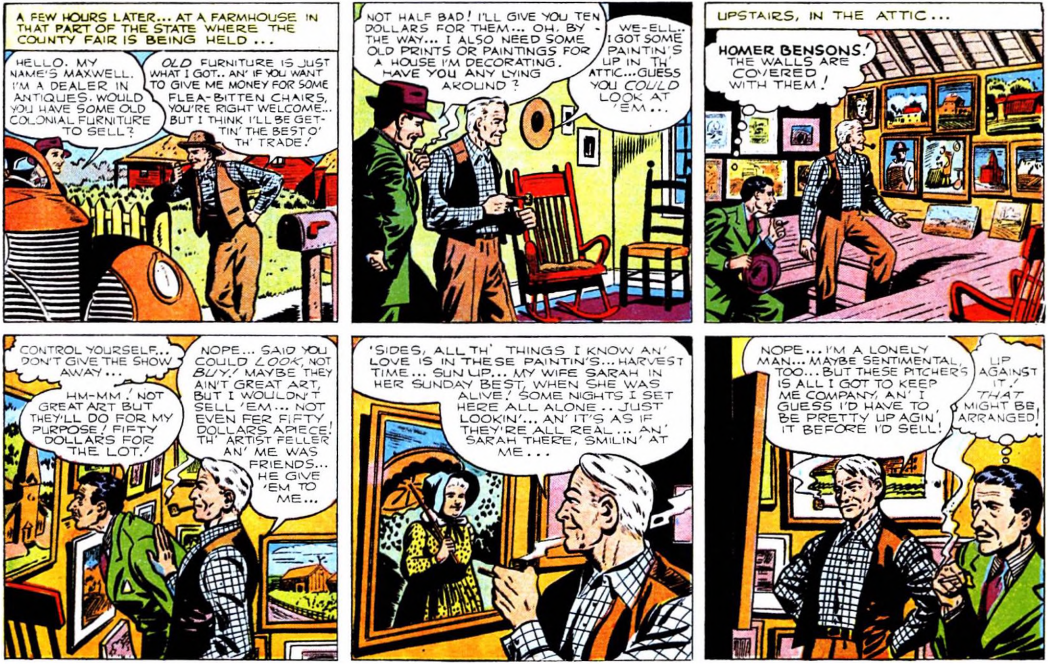

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
DOWN SOUTH FOR THE MARDI GRAS, BATMAN AND ROBIN BECOME INVOLVED IN A HUNT FOR AN OLD MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER'S HIDDEN WINNINGS. AS THEY LEAVE FOR THE CACHE, THEY ARE OBSERVED...
45
9-10
BATMAN LEFT WITH THE LACEY GIRL... AND VERY MUCH IN A HURRY! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
AH! ZEN YOU THEENK THEY GO TO FIN' THE GAMBLING MONEY HIDDEN BY BLACKJACK LUCAS! NOW, WE FOLLOW!
SOME TIME LATER, BATMAN, ROBIN AND ANN LACEY ARE ROCKETING UP THE MISSISSIPPI IN AN OLD SPEEDBOAT...
WHAT DID YOU SAY? THIS OLD TUB MAKES SO MUCH NOISE I CAN HARDLY HEAR YOU!
I SAID—TURN FOR THAT INLET AHEAD! IT LEADS RIGHT INTO THE BAYOU WHERE THE "BETTY LOU" WAS ABAN-DONED!
BANG! POP!
CHUG! BANG!
THERE IT IS!
CONSULTING THE MAP DRAWN BY BLACKJACK ON THE PLAYING CARD, IN 1879, BATMAN LOCATES THE LONG-SOUGHT MONEY CACHE!
IF THIS MAP IS RIGHT, SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS SHOULD BE IN YOUR HANDS IN A FEW MOMENTS!
CORRECTION, BATMAN... YOU MEAN MY HANDS!
MISTER BAGLEY! THOSE THUGS!... THEN YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS!
TOO BAD YOUR BOAT MADE SO MUCH NOISE YOU DEED NOT HEAR US FOLLOW IN OUR OWN BOAT!


CHECK!
TAKE 'EM, ROBIN!
BATMAN, I WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL THE YOUNG LADY'S CHARMING HAIR-DO, BUT... YOU UNDERSTAND ?
HOLD IT, ROBIN! THE FAT FALSTAFF HAS US STOPPED COLD!
HURRY UP, KLINK... AND WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH, SLOSH THE GASOLINE ABOUT THE ROOM... AND OVER THEM... AND THEN... STRIKE A MATCH!
YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT! AT LEAST LET THE GIRL GO!
WHEN IT COMES TO SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, BATMAN, I HAVE NO CONSCIENCE! HURRY UP WITH THE GASOLINE, KLINK... MEANWHILE WE'LL BE DIGGING UP THE LOOT!
THERE'S GONNA BE A HOT TIME... IN THE OLD TOWN... TONIGHT...

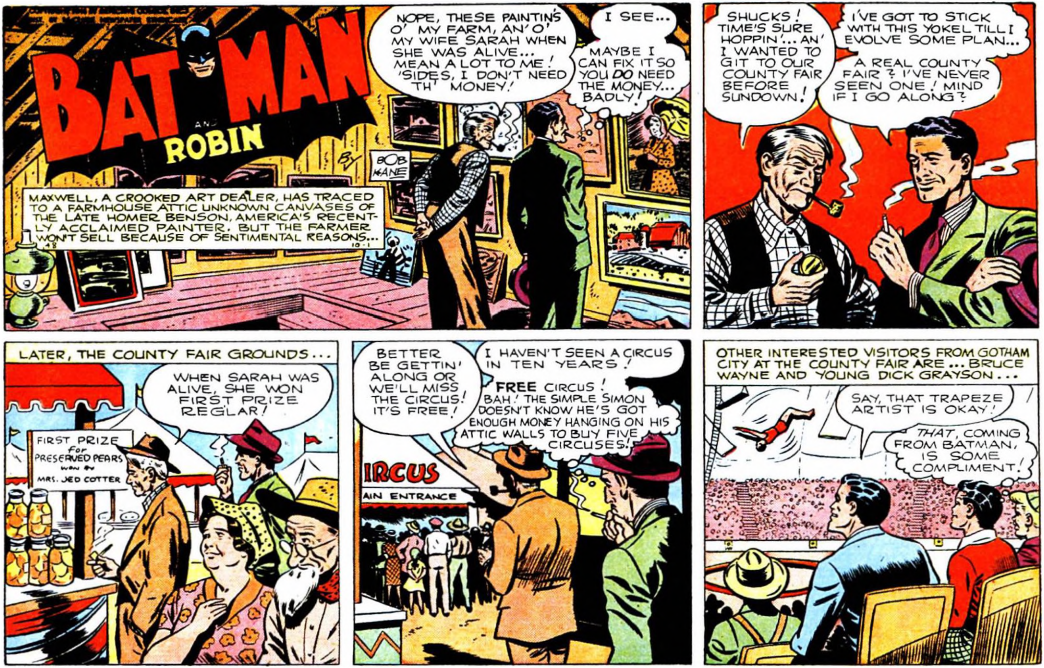

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DIST BY McCLURE SYNDICATE
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
ROBIN, LISTEN... IF YOU CAN... BZZ.. ..BZZ... THEN... BZZ.. BZZ... GOT IT ?
UH-HUH...
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU TWO LUGS WHISPERIN' ABOUT! THINK YOU'RE GONNA PULL A FAST ONE ON ME ? I'LL FIX YOU!
DOWN SOUTH FOR THE MARDI GRAS, BATMAN AND ROBIN HELP ANN LACEY FIND AN OLD MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER'S HIDDEN WINNINGS, ALSO SOUGHT BY A MR. BAGLEY WHO CAPTURES THEM AND PREPARES THEM FOR DEATH BY GASOLINE FLAMES...
9-17
UGH!
OH, NO—WE'LL FIX YOU!
GASOLINE
IF YOU EVER WANT TO BREATHE AGAIN, YOU'LL CUT ROBIN'S ROPES—FAST!
GASOLI
AH! THINK OF IT... A FORTUNE LYING IN THIS OLD HULK ALL THESE YEARS... UNTIL NOW!
KLINK! WE HAVE FOUND ZE MONEE! COME OUT NOW!
DON'T BE IMPATIENT! HE'S COMING —RIGHT AT YOU!
YI-II-II!
OOF!

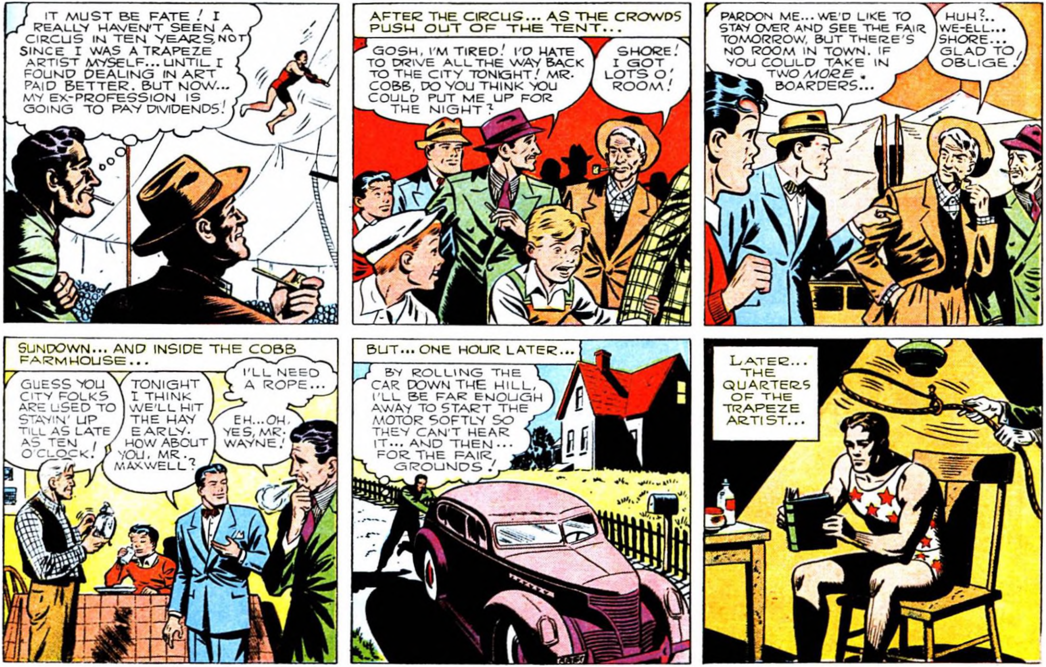

DON'T WORRY, BOSS! I'LL GET DAT GUY!
DON'T SHOOT! THE GASOLINE!
WHOOSH
BANG!
HEADS UP BATMAN!
YOW!
FALSTAFF FALL ON FACE!
SOMETIME LATER, THEY LOOK BACK AT THE FLAMING PADDLE-WHEELER....
IT'S ALMOST AS IF THAT OLD STEAMBOAT KEPT LIVING ALL THESE YEARS TILL SOMEBODY FOUND THE TREASURE, AND THEN DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO DIE!
NEXT MORNING, AND BRUCE AND DICK ARE EN ROUTE HOME TO GOTHAM CITY....
WHAT A MARDI GRAS! ALL THOSE COSTUMES! I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE A COSTUME AGAIN... EXCEPT OUR OWN, OF COURSE!
THINK OF POOR BAGLEY. HE'LL BE SEEING COSTUMES FOR A LONG TIME— PRISON STRIPES AND BLUE-COATED PRISON GUARDS! IT'LL BE MARDI GRAS ALL THE TIME, BUT HE WON'T HAVE ANY FUN!


COUNTY FAIR
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
"HEIGH-HO! COME TO THE FAIR!" RESPONDING TO THIS TIME-HONORED INVITATION, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON VISIT A RURAL PART OF THE STATE, FAR FROM GOTHAM CITY, WHERE THE FARM FOLKS ARE HOLDING THEIR ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR ...
47
9-24
MM-MM!
I WOULDN'T MIND TEARING INTO A COUPLE OF THOSE!
FIRST PRIZE FOR YELLOW CORN WON BY HUGH COY
PRIZE PUMPKIN
PRIZE EXHIBIT
HOG CALLING CONTEST
SOWEEEE
IT'S A FAR CRY FROM THE ART OF CALLING HOGS TO THE CALLING OF AUCTION PRICES ON FINE ART ... BUT, IN GOTHAM CITY ...
GOING ... GOING ... GONE! SOLD TO MR. GREENE FOR FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
FAME ALWAYS COMES TO AN ARTIST TOO LATE! HOMER BENSON DIED IN POVERTY AND NOW HIS WORKS ARE PRICELESS!
THE REAL TRAGEDY IS THAT BENSON PAINTED ONLY A FEW CANVASES!
YOU'RE WRONG, MR. GREENE! IF MY INFORMATION IS CORRECT, BENSON PAINTED *MANY* CANVASES ... ON A FARM WHERE HE SPENT TWO YEARS FOR HIS HEALTH. AND I EXPECT TO PUT MY HANDS ON THEM VERY SHORTLY!

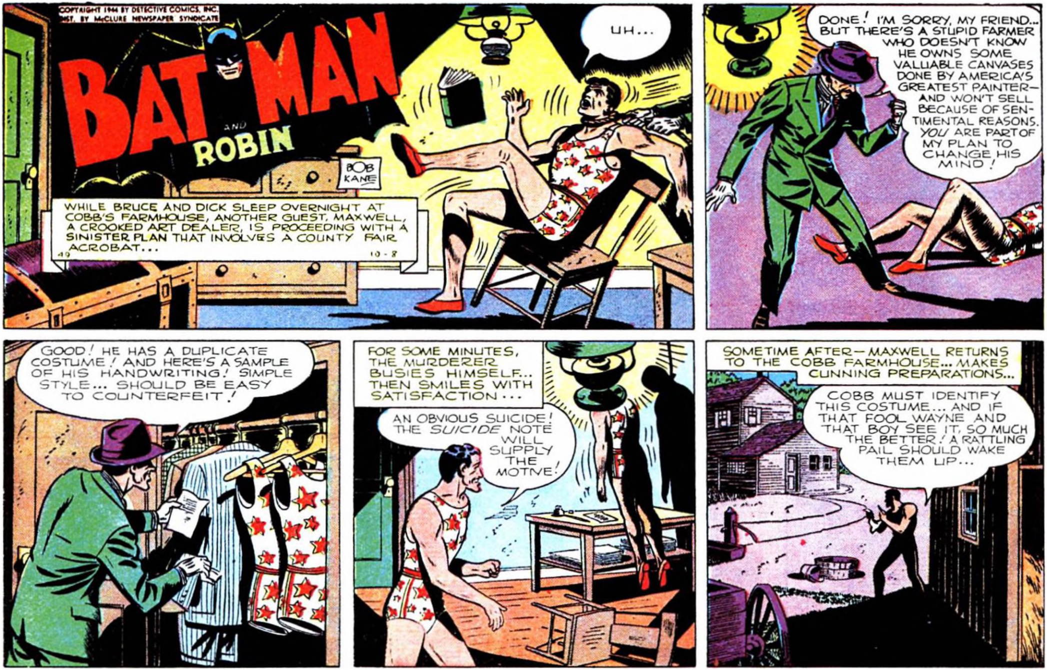


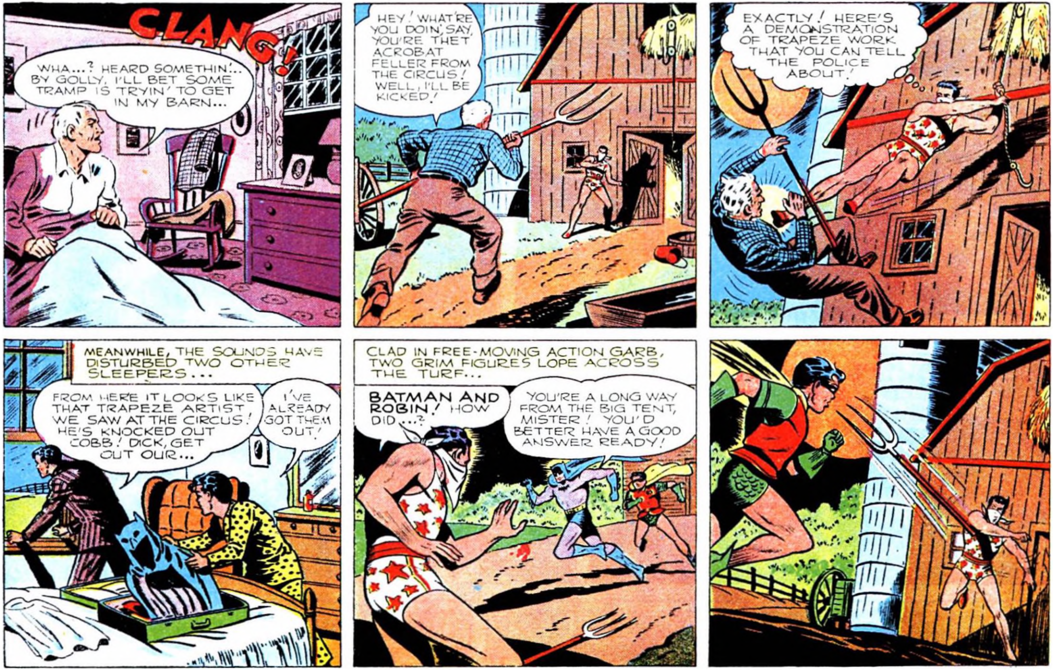
A FEW HOURS LATER... AT A FARMHOUSE IN THAT PART OF THE STATE WHERE THE COUNTY FAIR IS BEING HELD...
HELLO. MY NAME'S MAXWELL. I'M A DEALER IN ANTIQUES. WOULD YOU HAVE SOME OLD COLONIAL FURNITURE TO SELL?
OLD FURNITURE IS JUST WHAT I GOT.. AN' IF YOU WANT TO GIVE ME MONEY FOR SOME FLEA-BITTEN CHAIRS, YOU'RE RIGHT WELCOME... BUT I THINK I'LL BE GETTIN' THE BEST O' TH' TRADE!
NOT HALF BAD! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS FOR THEM... OH, BY THE WAY... I ALSO NEED SOME OLD PRINTS OR PAINTINGS FOR A HOUSE I'M DECORATING. HAVE YOU ANY LYING AROUND?
WE-ELL.. I GOT SOME PAINTIN'S UP IN TH' ATTIC... GUESS YOU *COULD* LOOK AT 'EM...
UPSTAIRS, IN THE ATTIC...
HOMER BENSONS! THE WALLS ARE COVERED WITH THEM!
CONTROL YOURSELF... DON'T GIVE THE SHOW AWAY...
HM-MM! NOT GREAT ART BUT THEY'LL DO FOR MY PURPOSE! FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THE LOT!
NOPE... SAID YOU COULD *LOOK*, NOT *BUY*! MAYBE THEY AIN'T GREAT ART, BUT I WOULDN'T SELL 'EM... NOT EVEN FER FIFTY DOLLARS APIECE! TH' ARTIST FELLER AN' ME WAS FRIENDS... HE GIVE 'EM TO ME...
'SIDES, ALL TH' THINGS I KNOW AN' LOVE IS IN THESE PAINTIN'S... HARVEST TIME... SUN UP... MY WIFE SARAH IN HER SUNDAY BEST, WHEN SHE WAS ALIVE! SOME NIGHTS I SET HERE ALL ALONE.. JUST LOOKIN'... AN' IT'S AS IF THEY'RE ALL REAL... AN' SARAH THERE, SMILIN' AT ME...
NOPE... I'M A LONELY MAN... MAYBE SENTIMENTAL, TOO... BUT THESE PITCHERS IS ALL I GOT TO KEEP ME COMPANY, AN' I GUESS I'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY UP AGIN' IT BEFORE I'D SELL!
UP AGAINST IT! *THAT* MIGHT BE ARRANGED!

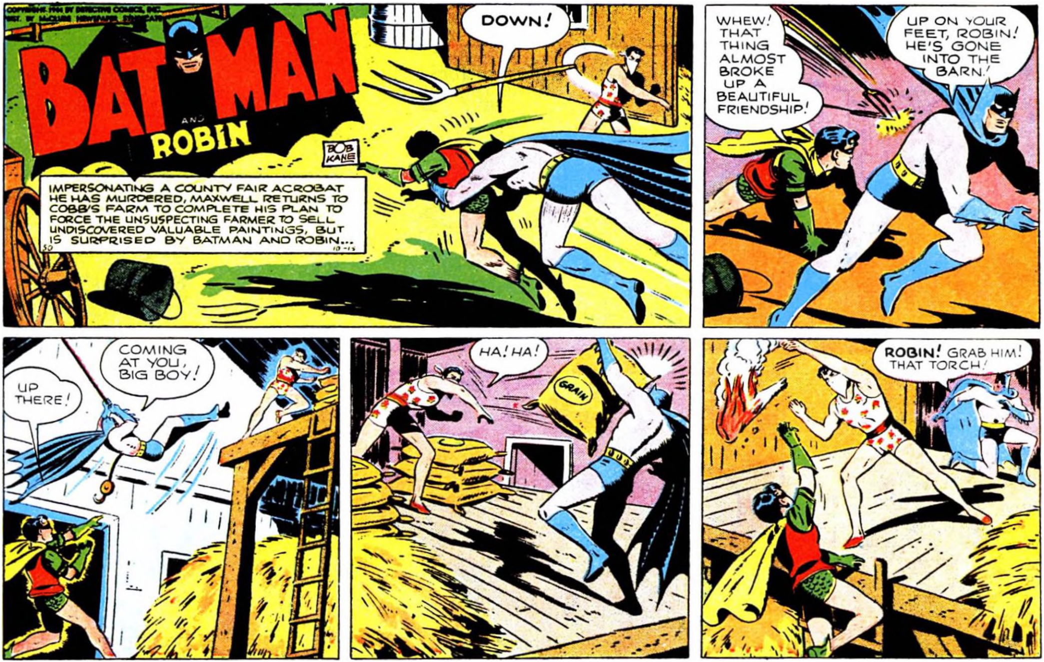

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
MAXWELL, A CROOKED ART DEALER, HAS TRACED TO A FARMHOUSE ATTIC UNKNOWN CANVASES OF THE LATE HOMER BENSON, AMERICA'S RECENTLY ACCLAIMED PAINTER. BUT THE FARMER WON'T SELL BECAUSE OF SENTIMENTAL REASONS...
NOPE, THESE PAINTIN'S O' MY FARM, AN' O' MY WIFE SARAH WHEN SHE WAS ALIVE... MEAN A LOT TO ME! 'SIDES, I DON'T NEED TH' MONEY!
I SEE...
MAYBE I CAN FIX IT SO YOU DO NEED THE MONEY... BADLY!
SHUCKS! TIME'S SURE HOPPIN'... AN' I WANTED TO GIT TO OUR COUNTY FAIR BEFORE SUNDOWN!
I'VE GOT TO STICK WITH THIS YOKEL TILL I EVOLVE SOME PLAN...
A REAL COUNTY FAIR? I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE! MIND IF I GO ALONG?
LATER, THE COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS...
WHEN SARAH WAS ALIVE, SHE WON FIRST PRIZE REGLAR!
FIRST PRIZE for PRESERVED PEARS won by MRS. JED COTTER
BETTER BE GETTIN' ALONG OR WE'LL MISS THE CIRCUS! IT'S FREE!
I HAVEN'T SEEN A CIRCUS IN TEN YEARS!
FREE CIRCUS! BAH! THE SIMPLE SIMON DOESN'T KNOW HE'S GOT ENOUGH MONEY HANGING ON HIS ATTIC WALLS TO BUY FIVE CIRCUSES!
IRCUS
AIN ENTRANCE
OTHER INTERESTED VISITORS FROM GOTHAM CITY AT THE COUNTY FAIR ARE... BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON...
SAY, THAT TRAPEZE ARTIST IS OKAY!
THAT, COMING FROM BATMAN, IS SOME COMPLIMENT!

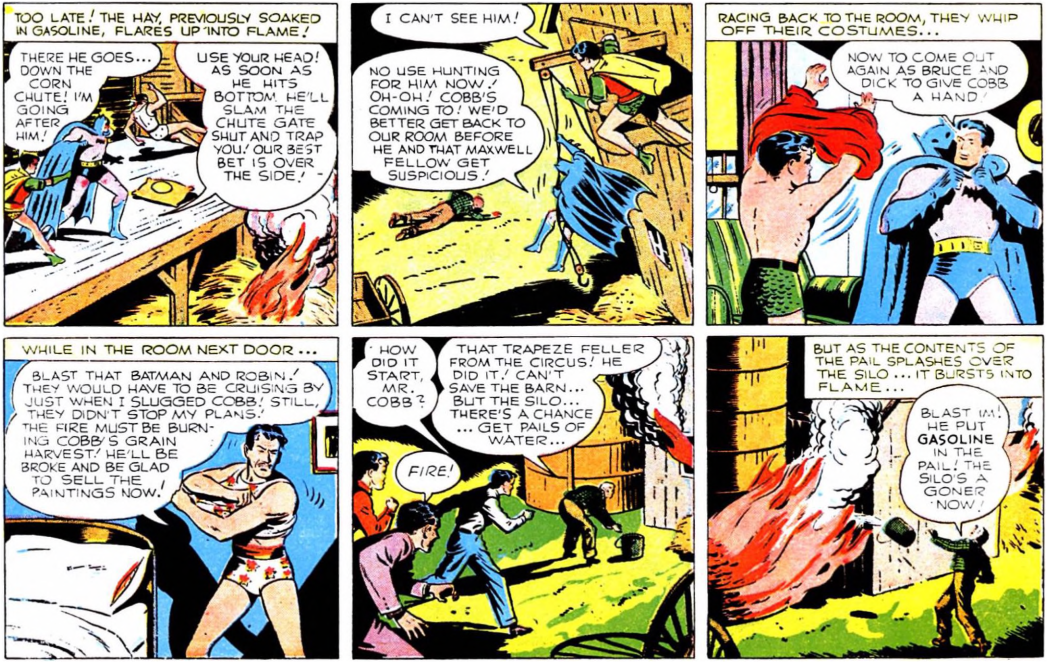


IT MUST BE FATE! I REALLY HAVEN'T SEEN A CIRCUS IN TEN YEARS, NOT SINCE I WAS A TRAPEZE ARTIST MYSELF... UNTIL I FOUND DEALING IN ART PAID BETTER. BUT NOW... MY EX-PROFESSION IS GOING TO PAY DIVIDENDS!
AFTER THE CIRCUS... AS THE CROWDS PUSH OUT OF THE TENT...
GOSH, I'M TIRED! I'D HATE TO DRIVE ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE CITY TONIGHT! MR. COBB, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT?
SHORE! I GOT LOTS O' ROOM!
PARDON ME... WE'D LIKE TO STAY OVER AND SEE THE FAIR TOMORROW, BUT THERE'S NO ROOM IN TOWN. IF YOU COULD TAKE IN TWO *MORE* BOARDERS...
HUH?.. WE-ELL... SHORE... GLAD TO OBLIGE!
SUNDOWN... AND INSIDE THE COBB FARMHOUSE...
GUESS YOU CITY FOLKS ARE USED TO STAYIN' UP TILL AS LATE AS TEN O'CLOCK!
TONIGHT I THINK WE'LL HIT THE HAY EARLY. HOW ABOUT YOU, MR. MAXWELL?
I'LL NEED A ROPE...
EH...OH, YES, MR. WAYNE!
BUT... ONE HOUR LATER...
BY ROLLING THE CAR DOWN THE HILL, I'LL BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO START THE MOTOR SOFTLY SO THEY CAN'T HEAR IT... AND THEN... FOR THE FAIR GROUNDS!
LATER... THE QUARTERS OF THE TRAPEZE ARTIST...

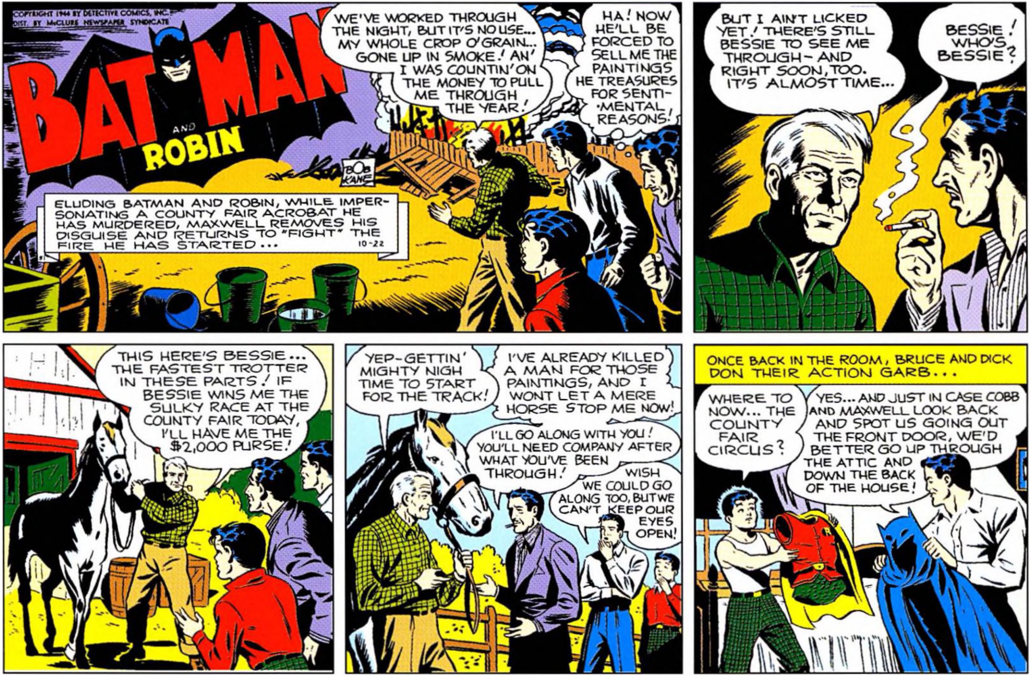

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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
WHILE BRUCE AND DICK SLEEP OVERNIGHT AT COBB'S FARMHOUSE, ANOTHER GUEST, MAXWELL, A CROOKED ART DEALER, IS PROCEEDING WITH A SINISTER PLAN THAT INVOLVES A COUNTY FAIR ACROBAT...
49
10-8
UH...
DONE! I'M SORRY, MY FRIEND... BUT THERE'S A STUPID FARMER WHO DOESN'T KNOW HE OWNS SOME VALUABLE CANVASES DONE BY AMERICA'S GREATEST PAINTER— AND WON'T SELL BECAUSE OF SEN-TIMENTAL REASONS. YOU ARE PART OF MY PLAN TO CHANGE HIS MIND!
GOOD! HE HAS A DUPLICATE COSTUME! AND HERE'S A SAMPLE OF HIS HANDWRITING! SIMPLE STYLE... SHOULD BE EASY TO COUNTERFEIT!
FOR SOME MINUTES, THE MURDERER BUSIES HIMSELF... THEN SMILES WITH SATISFACTION...
AN OBVIOUS SUICIDE! THE SUICIDE NOTE WILL SUPPLY THE MOTIVE!
SOMETIME AFTER—MAXWELL RETURNS TO THE COBB FARMHOUSE... MAKES CUNNING PREPARATIONS...
COBB MUST IDENTIFY THIS COSTUME... AND IF THAT FOOL WAYNE AND THAT BOY SEE IT, SO MUCH THE BETTER! A RATTLING PAIL SHOULD WAKE THEM UP...


CLANG!
WHA...? HEARD SOMETHIN'... BY GOLLY, I'LL BET SOME TRAMP IS TRYIN' TO GET IN MY BARN...
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' SAY, YOU'RE THET ACROBAT FELLER FROM THE CIRCUS! WELL, I'LL BE KICKED!
EXACTLY! HERE'S A DEMONSTRATION OF TRAPEZE WORK THAT YOU CAN TELL THE POLICE ABOUT!
MEANWHILE, THE SOUNDS HAVE DISTURBED TWO OTHER SLEEPERS...
FROM HERE IT LOOKS LIKE THAT TRAPEZE ARTIST WE SAW AT THE CIRCUS! HE'S KNOCKED OUT COBB! DICK, GET OUT OUR...
I'VE ALREADY GOT THEM OUT!
CLAD IN FREE-MOVING ACTION GARB, TWO GRIM FIGURES LOPE ACROSS THE TURF...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! HOW DID...?
YOU'RE A LONG WAY FROM THE BIG TENT, MISTER! YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD ANSWER READY!

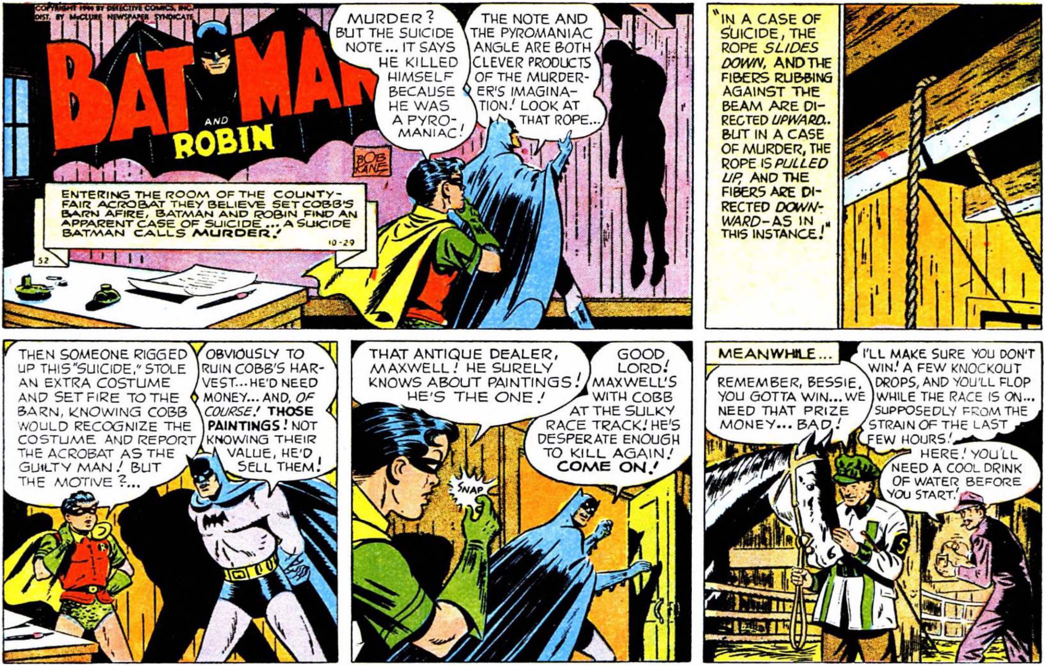

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
IMPERSONATING A COUNTY FAIR ACROBAT HE HAS MURDERED, MAXWELL RETURNS TO COBB'S FARM TO COMPLETE HIS PLAN TO FORCE THE UNSUSPECTING FARMER TO SELL UNDISCOVERED VALUABLE PAINTINGS, BUT IS SURPRISED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN...
DOWN!
WHEW! THAT THING ALMOST BROKE UP A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!
UP ON YOUR FEET, ROBIN! HE'S GONE INTO THE BARN!
UP THERE!
COMING AT YOU, BIG BOY!
HA! HA!
GRAIN
ROBIN! GRAB HIM! THAT TORCH!



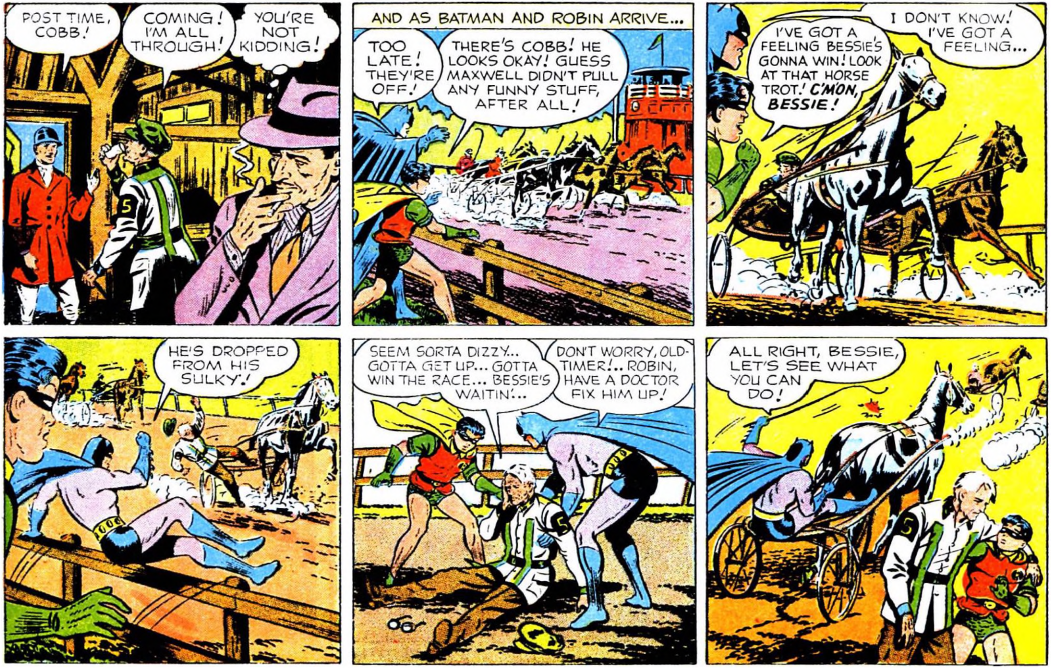
TOO LATE! THE HAY, PREVIOUSLY SOAKED IN GASOLINE, FLARES UP INTO FLAME!
THERE HE GOES... DOWN THE CORN CHUTE! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!
USE YOUR HEAD! AS SOON AS HE HITS BOTTOM HE'LL SLAM THE CHUTE GATE SHUT AND TRAP YOU! OUR BEST BET IS OVER THE SIDE!
I CAN'T SEE HIM!
NO USE HUNTING FOR HIM NOW! OH-OH! COBB'S COMING TO! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO OUR ROOM BEFORE HE AND THAT MAXWELL FELLOW GET SUSPICIOUS!
RACING BACK TO THE ROOM, THEY WHIP OFF THEIR COSTUMES...
NOW TO COME OUT AGAIN AS BRUCE AND DICK TO GIVE COBB A HAND!
WHILE IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR...
BLAST THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY WOULD HAVE TO BE CRUISING BY JUST WHEN I SLUGGED COBB! STILL, THEY DIDN'T STOP MY PLANS! THE FIRE MUST BE BURNING COBB'S GRAIN HARVEST! HE'LL BE BROKE AND BE GLAD TO SELL THE PAINTINGS NOW!
HOW DID IT START, MR. COBB?
THAT TRAPEZE FELLER FROM THE CIRCUS! HE DID IT! CAN'T SAVE THE BARN... BUT THE SILO... THERE'S A CHANCE ... GET PAILS OF WATER...
FIRE!
BUT AS THE CONTENTS OF THE PAIL SPLASHES OVER THE SILO ... IT BURSTS INTO FLAME...
BLAST 'IM! HE PUT GASOLINE IN THE PAIL! THE SILO'S A GONER NOW!

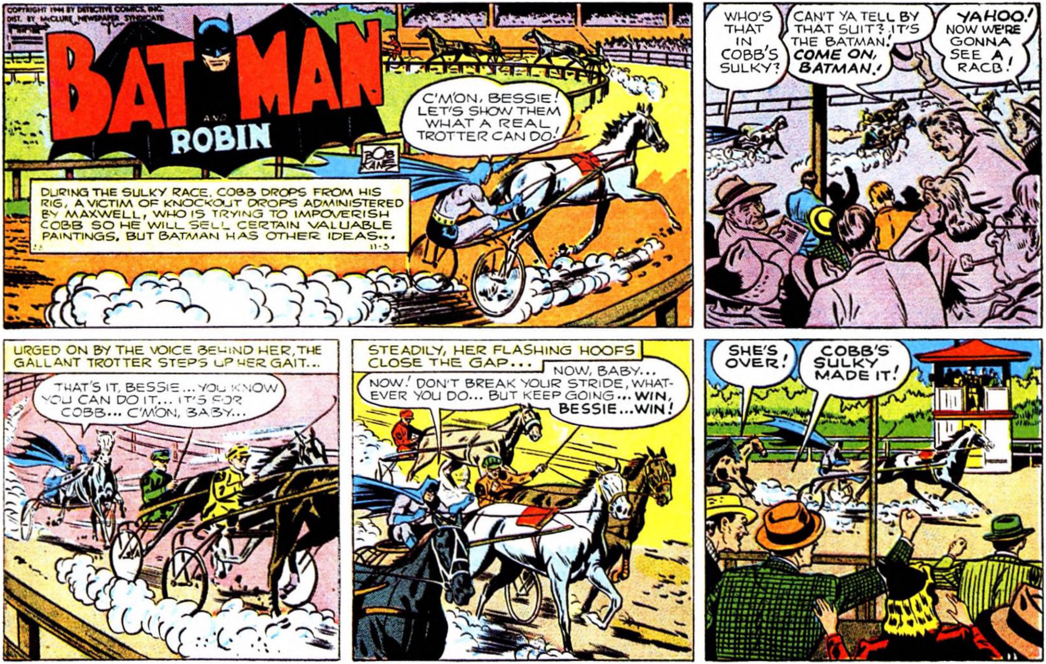

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
ELUDING BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHILE IMPERSONATING A COUNTY FAIR ACROBAT HE HAS MURDERED, MAXWELL REMOVES HIS DISGUISE AND RETURNS TO "FIGHT" THE FIRE HE HAS STARTED... 10-22
WE'VE WORKED THROUGH THE NIGHT, BUT IT'S NO USE... MY WHOLE CROP O'GRAIN... GONE UP IN SMOKE! AN' I WAS COUNTIN' ON THE MONEY TO PULL ME THROUGH THE YEAR!
HA! NOW HE'LL BE FORCED TO SELL ME THE PAINTINGS HE TREASURES FOR SENTI-MENTAL REASONS!
BUT I AIN'T LICKED YET! THERE'S STILL BESSIE TO SEE ME THROUGH-AND RIGHT SOON, TOO. IT'S ALMOST TIME...
BESSIE! WHO'S BESSIE?
THIS HERE'S BESSIE... THE FASTEST TROTTER IN THESE PARTS! IF BESSIE WINS ME THE SULKY RACE AT THE COUNTY FAIR TODAY, I'LL HAVE ME THE $2,000 PURSE!
YEP-GETTIN' MIGHTY NIGH TIME TO START FOR THE TRACK!
I'VE ALREADY KILLED A MAN FOR THOSE PAINTINGS, AND I WONT LET A MERE HORSE STOP ME NOW!
I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! YOU'LL NEED COMPANY AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH!
WISH WE COULD GO ALONG TOO, BUT WE CAN'T KEEP OUR EYES OPEN!
ONCE BACK IN THE ROOM, BRUCE AND DICK DON THEIR ACTION GARB...
WHERE TO NOW... THE COUNTY FAIR CIRCUS?
YES... AND JUST IN CASE COBB AND MAXWELL LOOK BACK AND SPOT US GOING OUT THE FRONT DOOR, WE'D BETTER GO UP THROUGH THE ATTIC AND DOWN THE BACK OF THE HOUSE!


AS THE TWO ENTER THE ATTIC...
FOR PETE'S SAKE! THE PLACE IS CRAMMED WITH PAINTINGS!
AND *FINE* PAINTINGS! I'D KNOW THAT STYLE ANYWHERE! THESE CANVASES WERE DONE BY THE LATE HOMER BENSON... PROBABLY AMERICA'S GREATEST MODERN PAINTER!
THAT MEANS THEY'RE WORTH A PILE! AND COBB DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT! IF HE SELLS JUST ONE OF THESE PAINTINGS, HE'S FIXED FOR LIFE! BUT HOW DID HE GET THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE?
ONE MYSTERY AT A TIME, ROBIN! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHY THAT ACROBAT SET FIRE TO COBB'S BARN!
ONE HOUR LATER... THE EDGE OF THE COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS...
FAIR GROUN
GULP... HE... HE...
To whom it may concern: At last I've been found out, so I'm taking my life rather than rot in jail. I don't want to set fire to places but I can't help it. I like to watch fires, dancing flames. Taking my life is the only way I can stop my craving. Forgive me. I was a pyromaniac.
A PYROMANIAC! POOR GUY! HE HAD TO COMMIT SUICIDE TO STOP HIMSELF!
SUICIDE, ROBIN? YOU'RE SLIPPING! THIS WAS *MURDER*!

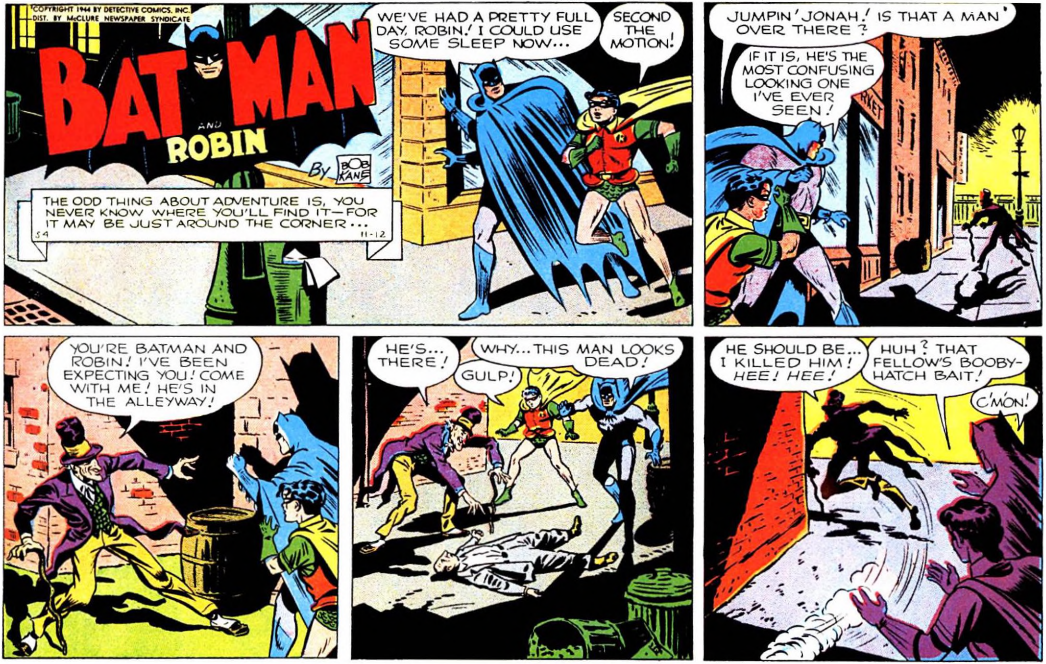


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
ENTERING THE ROOM OF THE COUNTY-FAIR ACROBAT THEY BELIEVE SET COBB'S BARN AFIRE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND AN APPARENT CASE OF SUICIDE ... A SUICIDE BATMAN CALLS **MURDER**!
10-29
52
MURDER? BUT THE SUICIDE NOTE... IT SAYS HE KILLED HIMSELF BECAUSE HE WAS A PYRO-MANIAC!
THE NOTE AND THE PYROMANIAC ANGLE ARE BOTH CLEVER PRODUCTS OF THE MURDER-ER'S IMAGINA-TION! LOOK AT THAT ROPE...
"IN A CASE OF SUICIDE, THE ROPE *SLIDES DOWN*, AND THE FIBERS RUBBING AGAINST THE BEAM ARE DI-RECTED *UPWARD*.. BUT IN A CASE OF MURDER, THE ROPE IS *PULLED UP*, AND THE FIBERS ARE DI-RECTED *DOWN-WARD*—AS IN THIS INSTANCE!"
THEN SOMEONE RIGGED UP THIS "SUICIDE," STOLE AN EXTRA COSTUME AND SET FIRE TO THE BARN, KNOWING COBB WOULD RECOGNIZE THE COSTUME AND REPORT THE ACROBAT AS THE GUILTY MAN! BUT THE MOTIVE?...
OBVIOUSLY TO RUIN COBB'S HAR-VEST... HE'D NEED MONEY... AND, *OF COURSE*! **THOSE PAINTINGS**! NOT KNOWING THEIR VALUE, HE'D SELL THEM!
THAT ANTIQUE DEALER, MAXWELL! HE SURELY KNOWS ABOUT PAINTINGS! HE'S THE ONE!
SNAP
GOOD LORD! MAXWELL'S WITH COBB AT THE SULKY RACE TRACK! HE'S DESPERATE ENOUGH TO KILL AGAIN! **COME ON**!
MEANWHILE...
REMEMBER, BESSIE, YOU GOTTA WIN... WE NEED THAT PRIZE MONEY... BAD!
I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T WIN! A FEW KNOCKOUT DROPS, AND YOU'LL FLOP WHILE THE RACE IS ON... SUPPOSEDLY FROM THE STRAIN OF THE LAST FEW HOURS!
HERE! YOU'LL NEED A COOL DRINK OF WATER BEFORE YOU START!

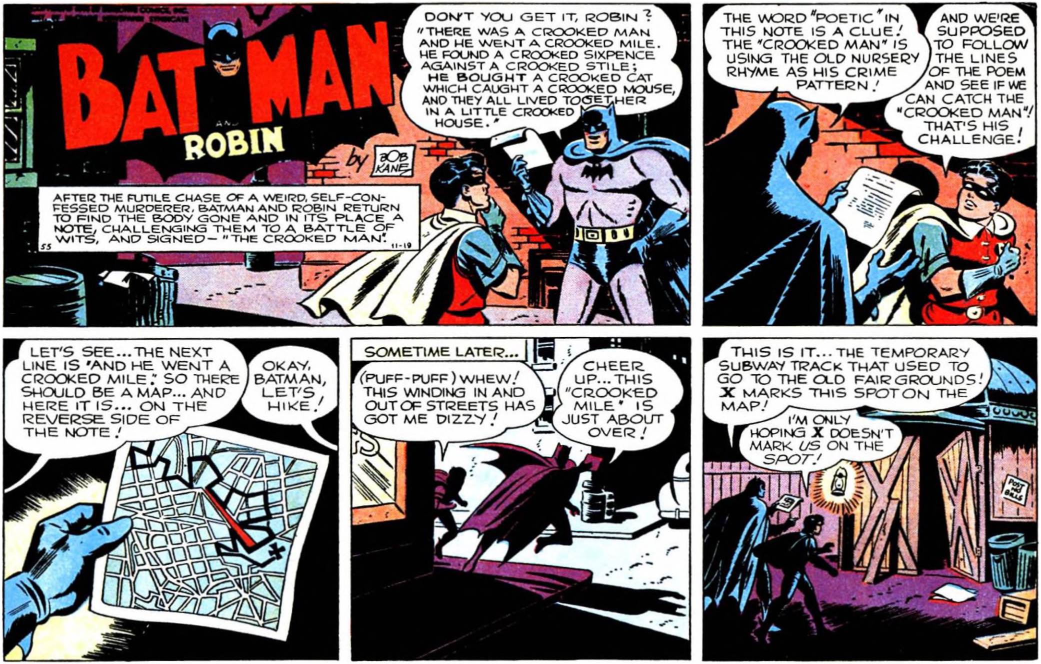

POST TIME, COBB!
COMING! I'M ALL THROUGH!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!
AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE...
TOO LATE! THEY'RE OFF!
THERE'S COBB! HE LOOKS OKAY! GUESS MAXWELL DIDN'T PULL ANY FUNNY STUFF, AFTER ALL!
I DON'T KNOW! I'VE GOT A FEELING...
I'VE GOT A FEELING BESSIE'S GONNA WIN! LOOK AT THAT HORSE TROT! C'MON, BESSIE!
HE'S DROPPED FROM HIS SULKY!
SEEM SORTA DIZZY... GOTTA GET UP... GOTTA WIN THE RACE... BESSIE'S WAITIN'...
DON'T WORRY, OLD-TIMER!.. ROBIN, HAVE A DOCTOR FIX HIM UP!
ALL RIGHT, BESSIE, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!

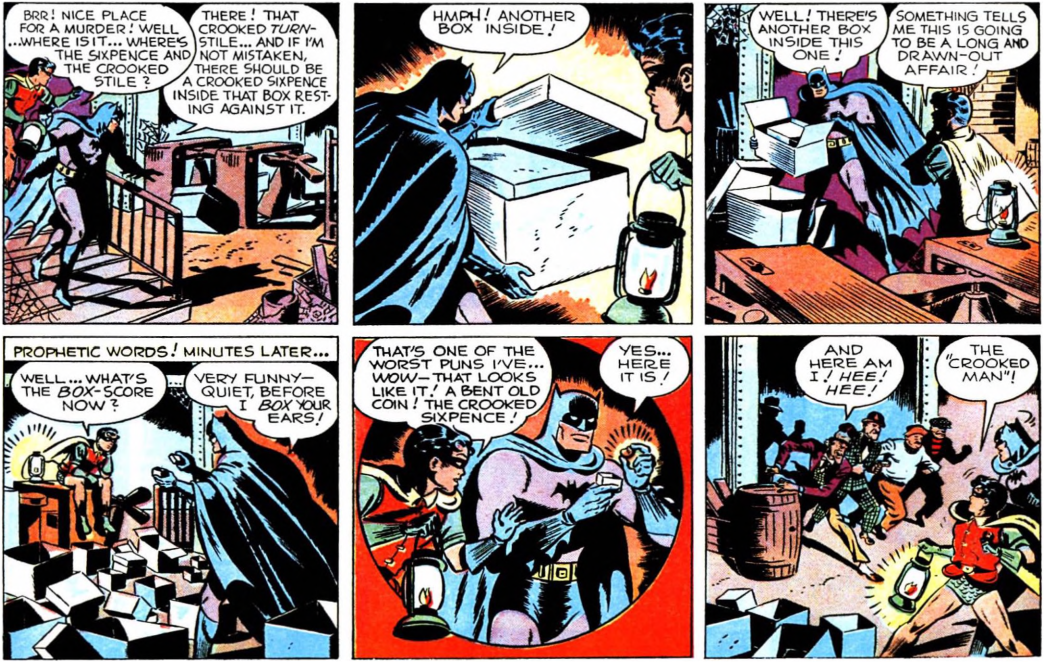

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DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
C'MON, BESSIE! LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT A REAL TROTTER CAN DO!
DURING THE SULKY RACE, COBB DROPS FROM HIS RIG, A VICTIM OF KNOCKOUT DROPS ADMINISTERED BY MAXWELL, WHO IS TRYING TO IMPOVERISH COBB SO HE WILL SELL CERTAIN VALUABLE PAINTINGS. BUT BATMAN HAS OTHER IDEAS...
11-5
WHO'S THAT IN COBB'S SULKY?
CAN'T YA TELL BY THAT SUIT? IT'S THE BATMAN! COME ON, BATMAN!
YAHOO! NOW WE'RE GONNA SEE A RACB!
URGED ON BY THE VOICE BEHIND HER, THE GALLANT TROTTER STEPS UP HER GAIT...
THAT'S IT, BESSIE... YOU KNOW YOU CAN DO IT... IT'S FOR COBB... C'MON, BABY...
STEADILY, HER FLASHING HOOFS CLOSE THE GAP...
NOW, BABY... NOW! DON'T BREAK YOUR STRIDE, WHATEVER YOU DO... BUT KEEP GOING... WIN, BESSIE... WIN!
SHE'S OVER!
COBB'S SULKY MADE IT!

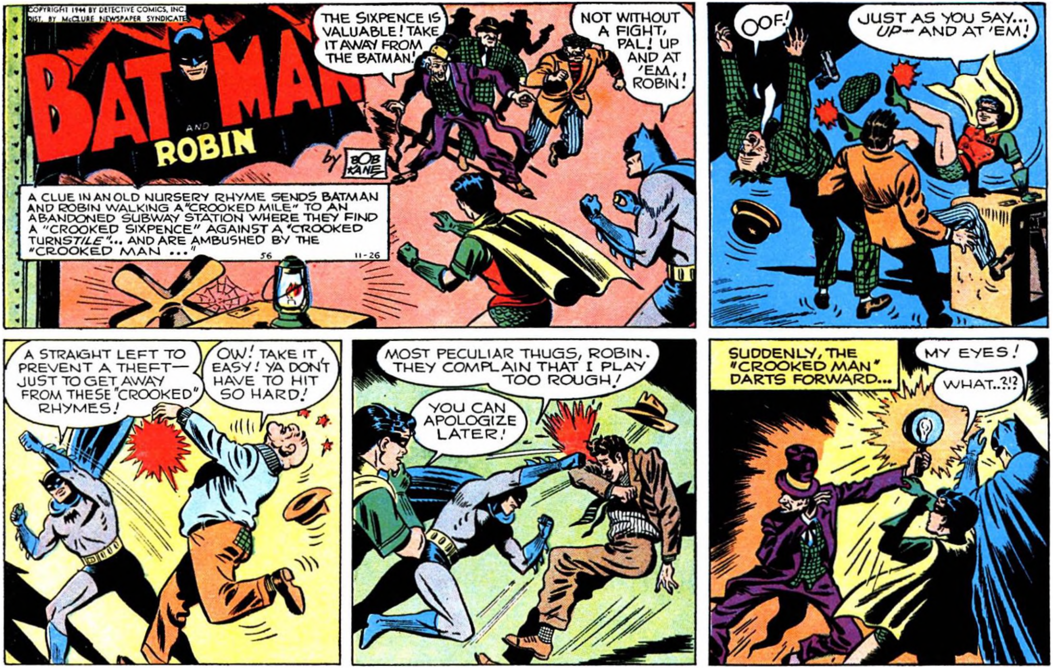

AHEM... I'M FROM THE JUDGE'S STAND! NICE SHOWING, BATMAN... BUT UNFORTUNATELY THE RULES OF THE TRACK SAY THE ORIGINAL DRIVER OF THE SULKY MUST CROSS THE FINISH LINE!
THAT'S TOUGH! I WANTED COBB TO HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING HIS HORSE WIN!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! OWW!
BE STILL OR I'LL TWIST YER ARM OFF, YOU LOW-DOWN NO-GOOD WEASEL!
LOOK WHAT WE FOUND TRYING TO SCRAM FOR PARTS UNKNOWN!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
MURDER, MR. MAXWELL... THE MURDER OF A CIRCUS ACROBAT YOU TRIED TO USE AS A COVERUP FOR YOUR SCHEME TO CHEAT MR. COBB OUT OF HIS VALUABLE HOMER BENSON PAINTINGS!
5
LATER...
EVERYTHING'S PRETTY CLEAR NOW, 'CEPT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY, IF MAXWELL WANTED THE PAINTIN'S SO BAD, HE DIDN'T JUST STEAL 'EM!
STOLEN PAINTINGS ARE TOO EASILY RECOGNIZED TO SELL! NO... HE HAD TO MAKE A LEGAL PURCHASE FROM YOU, SO YOU'D HAVE NO RECOURSE... IN SPITE OF THE FACT YOU'D HAVE RECEIVED A FEW DOLLARS FOR PAINTINGS WORTH A FORTUNE!
SELL THEM, COBB... GIVE THE REST OF THE WORLD THE CHANCE TO SEE THE GREAT ART OF HOMER BENSON!
GUESS IT WOULD BE SELFISH TO HIDE 'EM IN THE ATTIC... BUT THERE'S ONE PAINTIN' I WON'T SELL... THAT OF MY WIFE SARAH... SARAH IN HER SUNDAY BEST!
ONE WEEK LATER... BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ATTEND THE OPENING OF A NEW ART SHOW IN GOTHAM CITY...
SARAH...
IN HER SUNDAY BEST!
SARAH COBB BY HOMER BENSON
NOT FOR SALE


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BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
By BOB KANE
THE ODD THING ABOUT ADVENTURE IS, YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE YOU'LL FIND IT—FOR IT MAY BE JUST AROUND THE CORNER...
54
11-12
WE'VE HAD A PRETTY FULL DAY, ROBIN! I COULD USE SOME SLEEP NOW...
SECOND THE MOTION!
JUMPIN' JONAH! IS THAT A MAN OVER THERE?
IF IT IS, HE'S THE MOST CONFUSING LOOKING ONE I'VE EVER SEEN!
YOU'RE BATMAN AND ROBIN! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! COME WITH ME! HE'S IN THE ALLEYWAY!
HE'S... THERE!
WHY... THIS MAN LOOKS DEAD!
GULP!
HE SHOULD BE... I KILLED HIM! *HEE! HEE!*
HUH? THAT FELLOW'S BOOBY-HATCH BAIT!
C'MON!

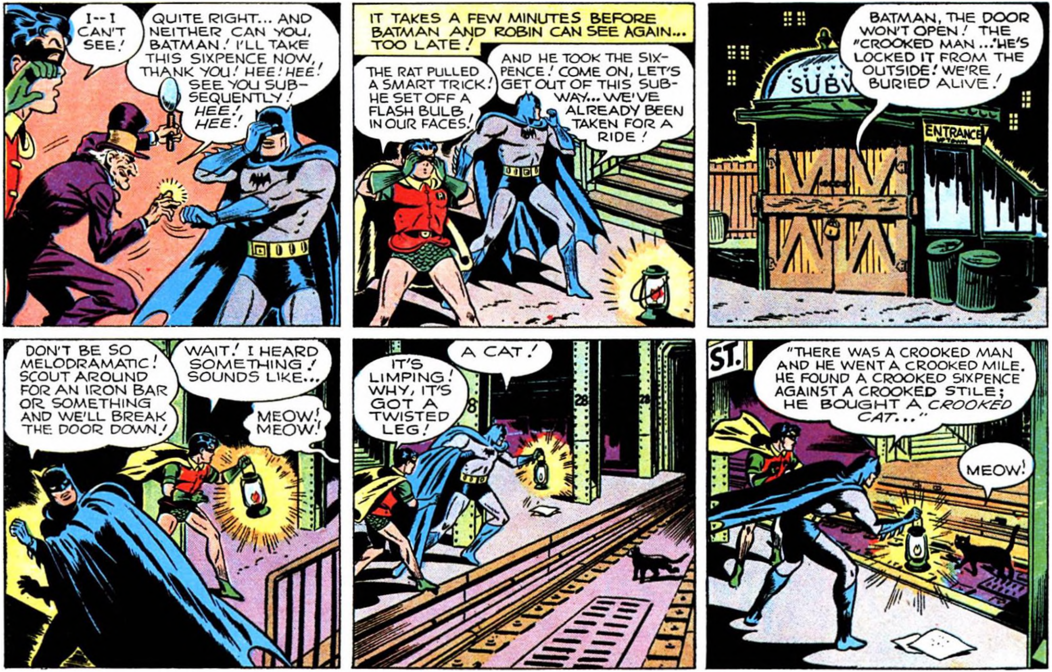

WHERE'D HE GO?
DON'T KNOW! MAYBE HE CRAWLED UNDER A ROCK! LET'S GO BACK TO THE BODY!
W-WHAT BODY?
I MUST BE GETTING OLD! IT'S OBVIOUS! THE KILLER LED US AWAY FROM HERE SO HIS STOOGES COULD REMOVE THE BODY! NO BODY, ...NO MURDER RAP!
THAT MAKES SENSE... BUT, IF HE DIDN'T WANT US TO KNOW ABOUT THE MURDER... WHY DID HE TELL US ABOUT IT?
HERE I BUILD UP A PERFECTLY GOOD THEORY AND YOU HAVE TO TEAR IT APART... SAY, SHERLOCK JR., HOW COME YOU MISSED THIS?
A NOTE... MUST HAVE BEEN LYING UNDER THE BODY! IT'S ADDRESSED TO... YOU!
My dear Batman,
I've always thought you were overrated—you and that brat you carry around for dead weight. So this is a challenge... a duel of wits... your puny intellect against mine. A word of advice: Do not think me mad. I assure you there is a calculating thread to my seemingly crazy pattern of crime, a thread that is, shall we say... poetic?
The Crooked Man
POETIC! HMM... CROOKED MAN...
"THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE; HE FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE AGAINST A CROOKED STILE; HE BOUGHT A CROOKED CAT WHICH CAUGHT A CROOKED MOUSE, AND THEY ALL LIVED TOGETHER IN A LITTLE CROOKED HOUSE."
HUH?!?

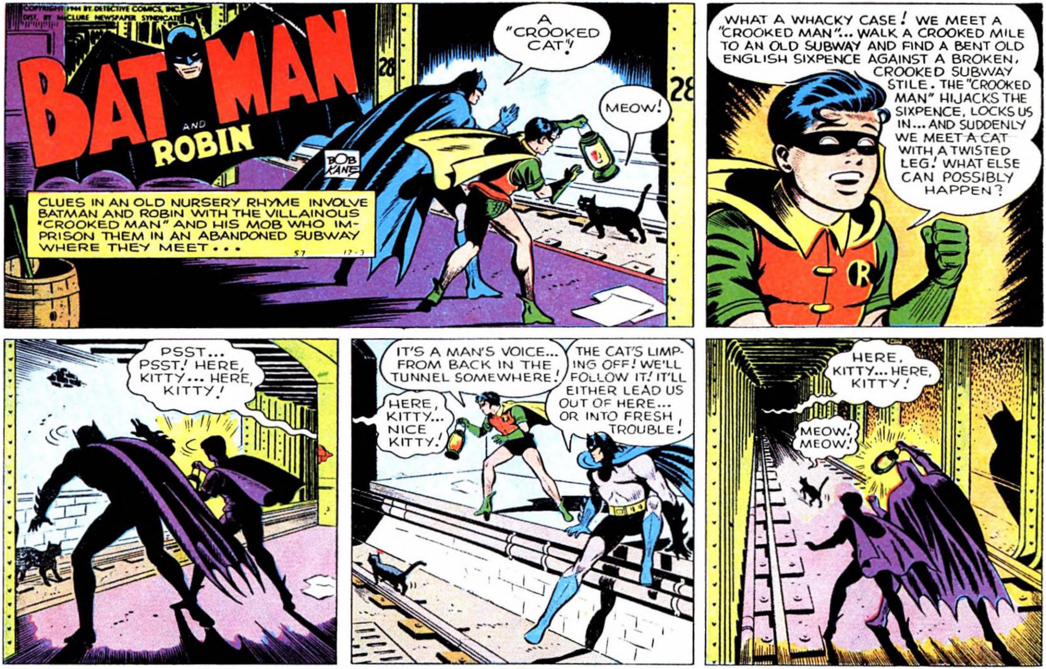

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
by BOB KANE
AFTER THE FUTILE CHASE OF A WEIRD, SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER, BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO FIND THE BODY GONE AND IN ITS PLACE A NOTE, CHALLENGING THEM TO A BATTLE OF WITS, AND SIGNED – "THE CROOKED MAN."
55
11-19
DON'T YOU GET IT, ROBIN? "THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE. HE FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE AGAINST A CROOKED STILE; HE BOUGHT A CROOKED CAT WHICH CAUGHT A CROOKED MOUSE, AND THEY ALL LIVED TOGETHER IN A LITTLE CROOKED HOUSE."
THE WORD "POETIC" IN THIS NOTE IS A CLUE! THE "CROOKED MAN" IS USING THE OLD NURSERY RHYME AS HIS CRIME PATTERN!
AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW THE LINES OF THE POEM AND SEE IF WE CAN CATCH THE "CROOKED MAN"! THAT'S HIS CHALLENGE!
LET'S SEE... THE NEXT LINE IS "AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE." SO THERE SHOULD BE A MAP... AND HERE IT IS... ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THE NOTE!
OKAY, BATMAN, LET'S HIKE!
SOMETIME LATER...
(PUFF-PUFF) WHEW! THIS WINDING IN AND OUT OF STREETS HAS GOT ME DIZZY!
CHEER UP... THIS "CROOKED MILE" IS JUST ABOUT OVER!
THIS IS IT... THE TEMPORARY SUBWAY TRACK THAT USED TO GO TO THE OLD FAIR GROUNDS! X MARKS THIS SPOT ON THE MAP!
I'M ONLY HOPING X DOESN'T MARK US ON THE SPOT!
POST NO BILLS


BRR! NICE PLACE FOR A MURDER! WELL ...WHERE IS IT... WHERE'S THE SIXPENCE AND THE CROOKED STILE?
THERE! THAT CROOKED TURN-STILE... AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THERE SHOULD BE A CROOKED SIXPENCE INSIDE THAT BOX RESTING AGAINST IT.
HMPH! ANOTHER BOX INSIDE!
WELL! THERE'S ANOTHER BOX INSIDE THIS ONE!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG AND DRAWN-OUT AFFAIR!
PROPHETIC WORDS! MINUTES LATER...
WELL... WHAT'S THE BOX-SCORE NOW?
...
VERY FUNNY-QUIET, BEFORE I BOX YOUR EARS!
THAT'S ONE OF THE WORST PUNS I'VE... WOW-THAT LOOKS LIKE IT! A BENT OLD COIN! THE CROOKED SIXPENCE!
YES... HERE IT IS!
AND HERE AM I! HEE! HEE!
THE "CROOKED MAN"!

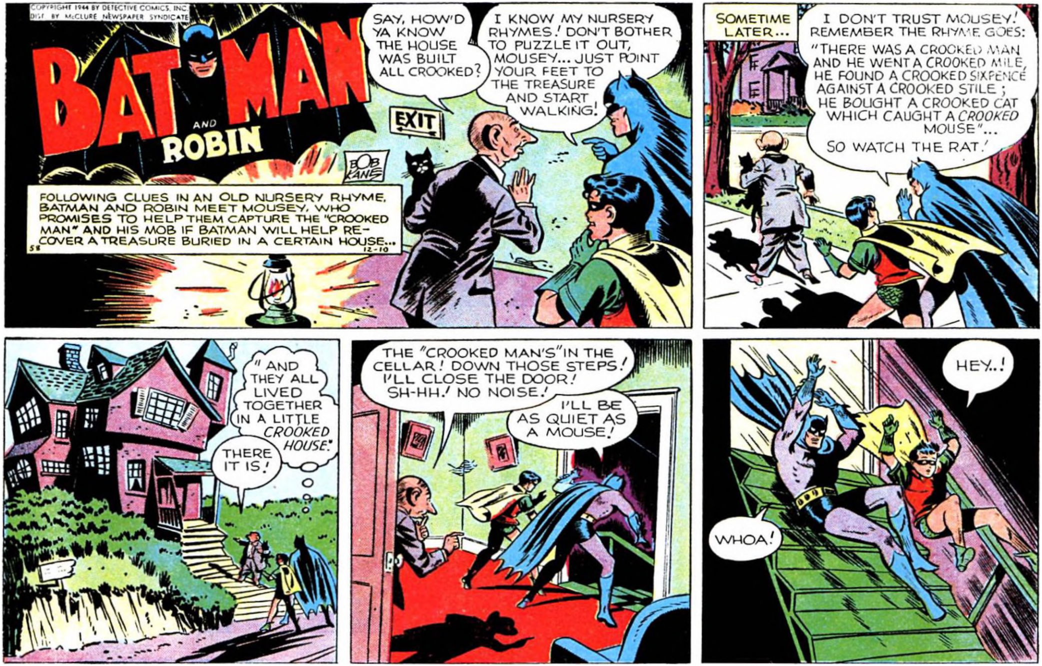


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
by BOB KANE
THE SIXPENCE IS VALUABLE! TAKE IT AWAY FROM THE BATMAN!
NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT, PAL! UP AND AT 'EM, ROBIN!
A CLUE IN AN OLD NURSERY RHYME SENDS BATMAN AND ROBIN WALKING A "CROOKED MILE" TO AN ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION WHERE THEY FIND A "CROOKED SIXPENCE" AGAINST A "CROOKED TURNSTILE"... AND ARE AMBUSHED BY THE "CROOKED MAN..."
56
11-26
OOF!
JUST AS YOU SAY... UP— AND AT 'EM!
A STRAIGHT LEFT TO PREVENT A THEFT— JUST TO GET AWAY FROM THESE "CROOKED" RHYMES!
OW! TAKE IT EASY! YA DON'T HAVE TO HIT SO HARD!
MOST PECULIAR THUGS, ROBIN. THEY COMPLAIN THAT I PLAY TOO ROUGH!
YOU CAN APOLOGIZE LATER!
SUDDENLY, THE "CROOKED MAN" DARTS FORWARD...
MY EYES!
WHAT..?!?

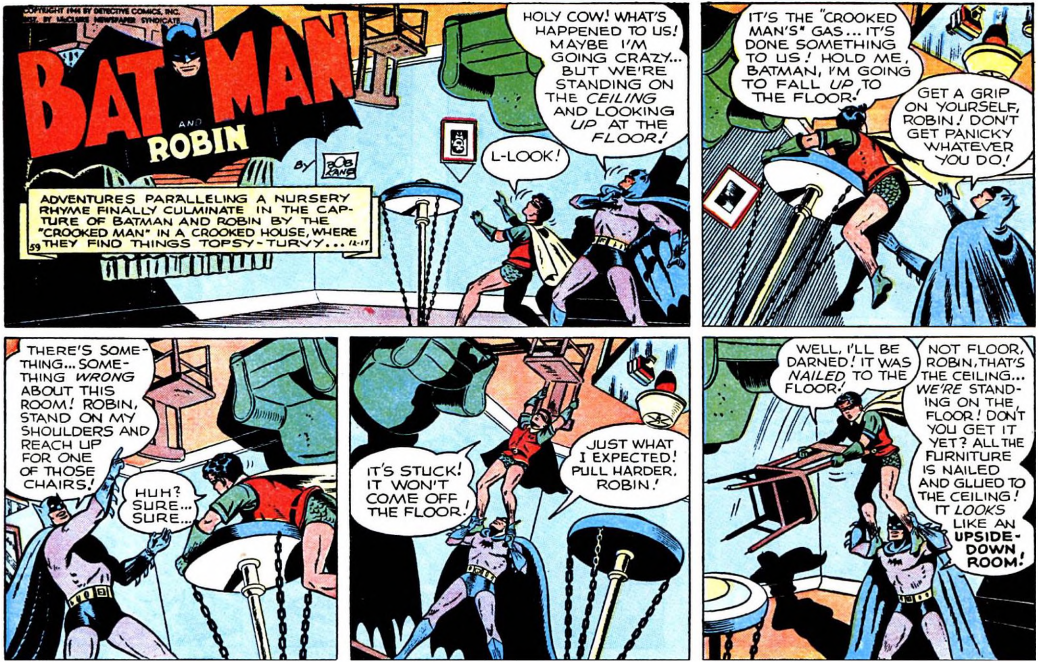

I--I CAN'T SEE!
QUITE RIGHT... AND NEITHER CAN YOU, BATMAN! I'LL TAKE THIS SIXPENCE NOW, THANK YOU! HEE! HEE! SEE YOU SUBSEQUENTLY! HEE! HEE!
IT TAKES A FEW MINUTES BEFORE BATMAN AND ROBIN CAN SEE AGAIN... TOO LATE!
THE RAT PULLED A SMART TRICK! HE SET OFF A FLASH BULB IN OUR FACES!
AND HE TOOK THE SIXPENCE! COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF THIS SUBWAY... WE'VE ALREADY BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE!
SUBW
ENTRANCE
BATMAN, THE DOOR WON'T OPEN! THE "CROOKED MAN..."HE'S LOCKED IT FROM THE OUTSIDE! WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!
DON'T BE SO MELODRAMATIC! SCOUT AROUND FOR AN IRON BAR OR SOMETHING AND WE'LL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!
WAIT! I HEARD SOMETHING! SOUNDS LIKE...
MEOW! MEOW!
A CAT!
IT'S LIMPING! WHY, IT'S GOT A TWISTED LEG!
28
ST.
"THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE. HE FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE AGAINST A CROOKED STILE; HE BOUGHT A *CROOKED CAT...*"
MEOW!


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
CLUES IN AN OLD NURSERY RHYME INVOLVE BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH THE VILLAINOUS "CROOKED MAN" AND HIS MOB WHO IMPRISON THEM IN AN ABANDONED SUBWAY WHERE THEY MEET...
57 12-3
A "CROOKED CAT"!
MEOW!
28
WHAT A WHACKY CASE! WE MEET A "CROOKED MAN"... WALK A CROOKED MILE TO AN OLD SUBWAY AND FIND A BENT OLD ENGLISH SIXPENCE AGAINST A BROKEN, CROOKED SUBWAY STILE. THE "CROOKED MAN" HIJACKS THE SIXPENCE, LOCKS US IN... AND SUDDENLY WE MEET A CAT WITH A TWISTED LEG! WHAT ELSE CAN POSSIBLY HAPPEN?
PSST... PSST! HERE, KITTY... HERE, KITTY!
IT'S A MAN'S VOICE... FROM BACK IN THE TUNNEL SOMEWHERE!
THE CAT'S LIMPING OFF! WE'LL FOLLOW IT! IT'LL EITHER LEAD US OUT OF HERE... OR INTO FRESH TROUBLE!
HERE, KITTY... NICE KITTY!
HERE, KITTY... HERE, KITTY!
MEOW! MEOW!


OH... BATMAN AND ROBIN! I KINDA FIGGERED I'D FIND YA HERE!
GULP! BATMAN, IT'S...IT'S THE DEAD MAN!
THE MAN WE THOUGHT WAS MURDERED BY THE "CROOKED MAN"!
NAW... HIS GUN MISSED ME! I JUST PLAYED DEAD... AN' THEN WHEN YA WENT OFF CHASIN' HIM, I PICKED MESELF UP AND LAMMED! THEN I COME HERE... HID OUT!
SO I SEE... BUT THIS CAT...?
IT'S THE "CROOKED MAN'S," BUT WE GOT TO BE PALS! IT GOT AWAY WHILE I WAS COMIN' TO LET YOU OUT!
I FIGGERED IF I HELP YOU, MAYBE YOU'D HELP ME... SEE?
GO ON... KEEP TALKING!
I WAS IN THE "CROOKED MAN'S" MOB TILL I LOINED THE SECRET O' THE SIXPENCE! Y'SEE, THE SIXPENCE'S GOT SECRET MARKINGS! IT'S A KEY TO A HIDDEN TREASURE BURIED BY SOME ENGLISHMAN WHAT COME TO AMERICA...
IT'S BURIED IN THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOUSE! THAT'S WHERE THE "CROOKED MAN" WENT! NOW YOU HELP ME GET THAT TREASURE AN' I'LL CUT YA IN, ON HALF! WHADDYA SAY?
ANYTHING, SO LONG AS I CAN GET THE "CROOKED MAN"!
IT'S A DEAL! UH... BY THE WAY... YOUR FRIENDS WOULDN'T CALL YOU MOUSEY, WOULD THEY?
WHY, YEAH... HOW'D YA KNOW?
I'M PSYCHIC! LEAD THE WAY, MOUSEY, BUT I'LL TAKE BETS RIGHT NOW THAT HOUSE IS... A CROOKED ONE!

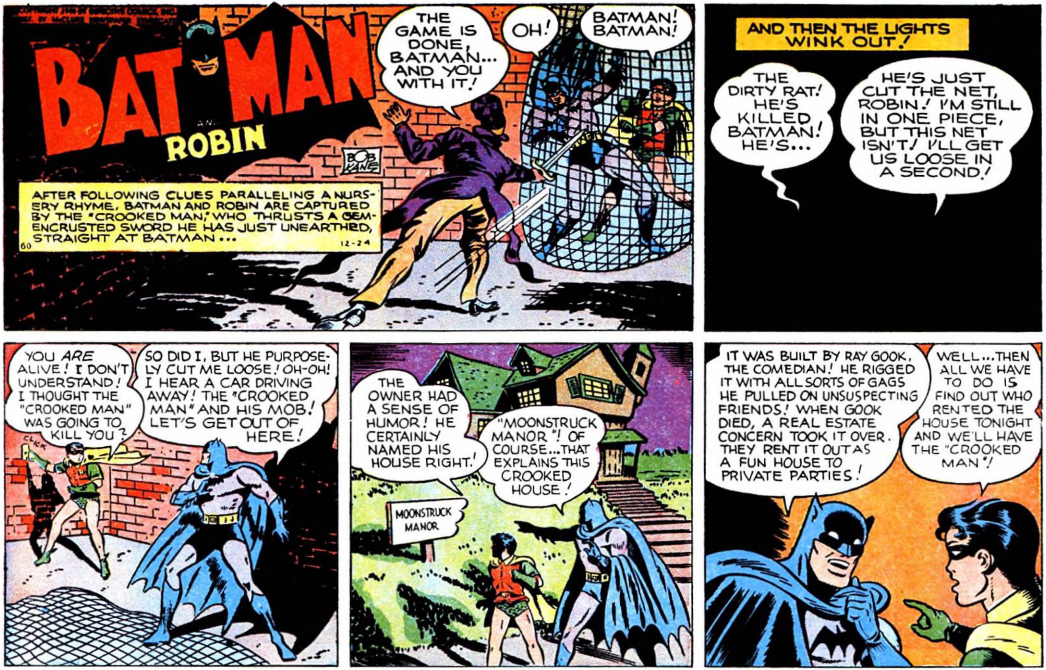

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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
FOLLOWING CLUES IN AN OLD NURSERY RHYME, BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET MOUSEY, WHO PROMISES TO HELP THEM CAPTURE THE "CROOKED MAN" AND HIS MOB IF BATMAN WILL HELP RE-COVER A TREASURE BURIED IN A CERTAIN HOUSE...
58
12-10
SAY, HOW'D YA KNOW THE HOUSE WAS BUILT ALL CROOKED?
I KNOW MY NURSERY RHYMES! DON'T BOTHER TO PUZZLE IT OUT, MOUSEY... JUST POINT YOUR FEET TO THE TREASURE AND START WALKING!
EXIT
SOMETIME LATER...
I DON'T TRUST MOUSEY! REMEMBER THE RHYME GOES: "THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE, HE FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE AGAINST A CROOKED STILE; HE BOUGHT A CROOKED CAT WHICH CAUGHT A CROOKED MOUSE"... SO WATCH THE RAT!
" AND THEY ALL LIVED TOGETHER IN A LITTLE CROOKED HOUSE."
THERE IT IS!
THE "CROOKED MAN'S" IN THE CELLAR! DOWN THOSE STEPS! I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR! SH-HH! NO NOISE!
I'LL BE AS QUIET AS A MOUSE!
HEY..!
WHOA!


HEE! HEE!
WOW, WHAT GOES ON?
THOSE TRICK STAIRS STRAIGHTENED OUT, ROBIN, AND WE SLID DOWN INTO ... SAY, I *WONDER* WHERE WE ARE!
BATMAN, THAT LAUGH... IT'S THE "CROOKED MAN"!
ROBIN, I'M AFRAID MOUSEY RATTED ON US! HE'S IN WITH THE "CROOKED MAN"!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT DON'T TALK SO MUCH, YOU TWO—OR YOU WON'T HEAR IT! LISTEN...
THEN THEY HEAR IT ... A STRANGE SOUND FILTERING THROUGH THE SUFFOCATING SILENCE ....
HISS-SS-SS--
GAS!
YES, GAS... AND EVEN WHILE YOU ARE TALKING, IT IS CHANGING YOUR WHOLE BEING... FIRST WILL COME UNCONSCIOUSNESS... AND THEN... BUT WAIT TILL THE LIGHTS COME ON! HEE! HEE! WAIT!
HISS-SS-SSS
LATER... BATMAN AND ROBIN COME TO...
OOH... LIGHTS ON! GOOD TO SEE LIGHT AGAIN! ROBIN—HOW DO YOU FEEL, KID?
OH... I FEEL...
...FINE!

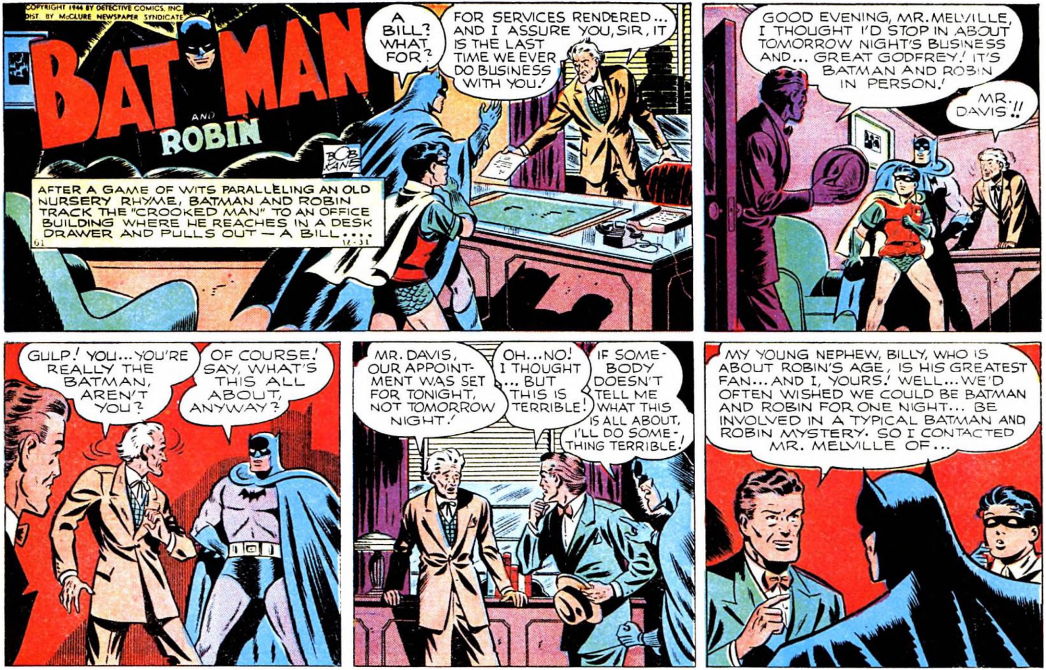


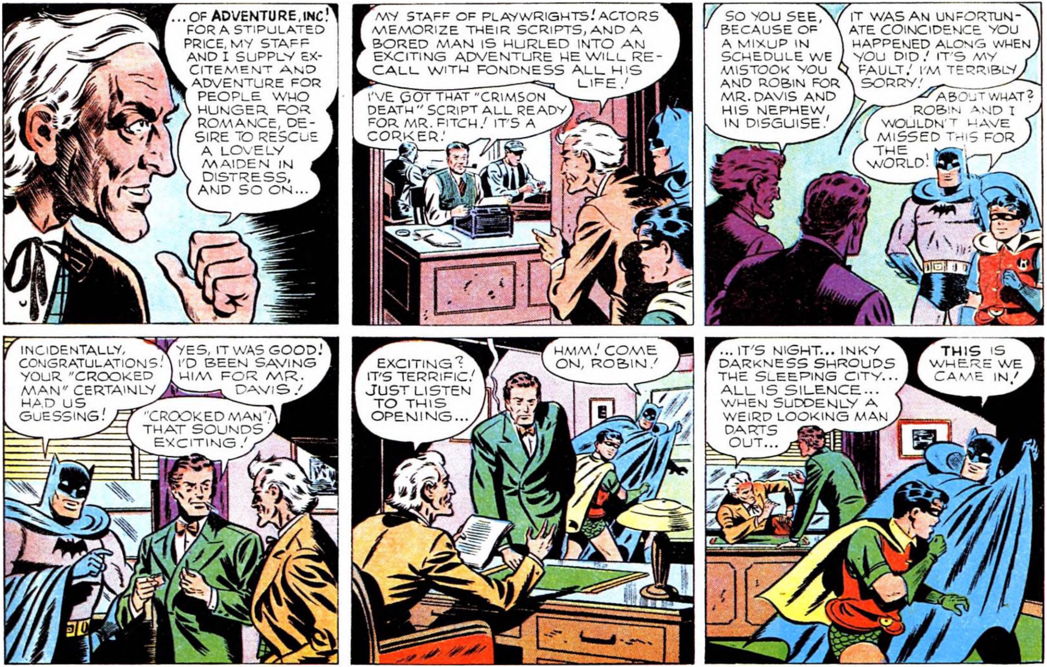
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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BY BOB KANE
ADVENTURES PARALLELING A NURSERY RHYME FINALLY CULMINATE IN THE CAPTURE OF BATMAN AND ROBIN BY THE "CROOKED MAN" IN A CROOKED HOUSE, WHERE THEY FIND THINGS TOPSY-TURVY... 12-17
59
HOLY COW! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US! MAYBE I'M GOING CRAZY... BUT WE'RE STANDING ON THE CEILING AND LOOKING UP AT THE FLOOR!
L-LOOK!
IT'S THE "CROOKED MAN'S" GAS... IT'S DONE SOMETHING TO US! HOLD ME, BATMAN, I'M GOING TO FALL UP TO THE FLOOR!
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, ROBIN! DON'T GET PANICKY WHATEVER YOU DO!
THERE'S SOMETHING... SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT THIS ROOM! ROBIN, STAND ON MY SHOULDERS AND REACH UP FOR ONE OF THOSE CHAIRS!
HUH? SURE... SURE...
IT'S STUCK! IT WON'T COME OFF THE FLOOR!
JUST WHAT I EXPECTED! PULL HARDER, ROBIN!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! IT WAS NAILED TO THE FLOOR!
NOT FLOOR, ROBIN, THAT'S THE CEILING... WE'RE STANDING ON THE FLOOR! DON'T YOU GET IT YET? ALL THE FURNITURE IS NAILED AND GLUED TO THE CEILING! IT LOOKS LIKE AN UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM!


OH-OH!
WHAT... AGAIN!?
"THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN AND HE WENT A CROOKED MILE. HE FOUND A CROOKED SIXPENCE AGAINST A CROOKED STILE; HE BOUGHT A CROOKED CAT WHICH CAUGHT A CROOKED MOUSE, AND THEY ALL LIVED TOGETHER IN A LITTLE CROOKED HOUSE."
END OF POEM, BATMAN... AND OUR BATTLE OF WITS!
THE "CROOKED MAN"!
YOU'VE LOST-AND I, THE VICTOR, SECURE THE PRIZE... THE HIDDEN TREASURE! THE SCRATCHES ON THE CROOKED SIXPENCE ARE MY KEY! WATCH! TWO BRICKS UP... THREE DOWN...
AH! I REMOVE THE BRICK... AND NOW...
...THE TREASURE! THE SWORD OF AN ANCIENT ENGLISH KNIGHT... ITS HILT ENCRUSTED WITH RARE GEMS! IT'S MINE NOW! JOSEPH, WHAT IS THE TIME?
JUST TEN O'CLOCK!
THEN IT'S TIME THIS WAS ENDED! THE GAME IS DONE, BATMAN... AND YOU WITH IT!
OH!
BATMAN! BATMAN!


BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
BOB KANE
AFTER FOLLOWING CLUES PARALLELING A NURSERY RHYME, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CAPTURED BY THE "CROOKED MAN," WHO THRUSTS A GEM-ENCRUSTED SWORD HE HAS JUST UNEARTHED, STRAIGHT AT BATMAN...
60
12-24
THE GAME IS DONE, BATMAN... AND YOU WITH IT!
OH!
BATMAN! BATMAN!
AND THEN THE LIGHTS WINK OUT!
THE DIRTY RAT! HE'S KILLED BATMAN! HE'S...
HE'S JUST CUT THE NET, ROBIN! I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE, BUT THIS NET ISN'T! I'LL GET US LOOSE IN A SECOND!
YOU ARE ALIVE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I THOUGHT THE "CROOKED MAN" WAS GOING TO KILL YOU?
CLICK
SO DID I, BUT HE PURPOSELY CUT ME LOOSE! OH-OH! I HEAR A CAR DRIVING AWAY! THE "CROOKED MAN" AND HIS MOB! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE OWNER HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR! HE CERTAINLY NAMED HIS HOUSE RIGHT!
"MOONSTRUCK MANOR"! OF COURSE...THAT EXPLAINS THIS CROOKED HOUSE!
MOONSTRUCK MANOR
IT WAS BUILT BY RAY GOOK, THE COMEDIAN! HE RIGGED IT WITH ALL SORTS OF GAGS HE PULLED ON UNSUSPECTING FRIENDS! WHEN GOOK DIED, A REAL ESTATE CONCERN TOOK IT OVER. THEY RENT IT OUT AS A FUN HOUSE TO PRIVATE PARTIES!
WELL...THEN ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND OUT WHO RENTED THE HOUSE TONIGHT AND WE'LL HAVE THE "CROOKED MAN"!


AND SO...
WHY, YES... IT WAS RENTED BY A MR. HUGH MELLVILLE OF 15 DEXTER STREET!
THANKS!
15 DEXTER STREET!
THE DIRECTORY SAID THE ROOM NUMBER WAS 345!
THAT'S IT OVER... SH-SH! LISTEN!
THE MONEY WE'LL REALIZE ON IT WILL AMPLY REPAY OUR TROUBLE! IT WAS A JOB WELL DONE!
345
IT CERTAINLY WAS, MR. MELLVILLE, ALIAS THE "CROOKED MAN"!
AH, HELLO! COME IN! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU UNTIL TOMORROW! NO DOUBT YOU ARE ANXIOUS TO GET THIS SETTLED TONIGHT?
I CERTAINLY AM! AND I'LL SETTLE FOR A PUNCH ON YOUR NOSE RIGHT NOW!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DIDN'T YOU LIKE EVERYTHING?
THAT'S RIGHT! I DIDN'T LIKE IT, SO NOW I'M...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS UNPLEASANT SITUATION AT ONCE!
LOOK OUT! HE'S REACHING FOR A...
...A GUN.
HMPH! I KNOW WHEN MY COLLEAGUES AND I HAVE BEEN INSULTED! HERE IS YOUR BILL, SIR... AND I'D LIKE IT PAID NOW, IF YOU PLEASE!
BILL?!?


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BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOB KANE
AFTER A GAME OF WITS PARALLELING AN OLD NURSERY RHYME, BATMAN AND ROBIN TRACK THE "CROOKED MAN" TO AN OFFICE BUILDING WHERE HE REACHES IN A DESK DRAWER AND PULLS OUT — A BILL....
61
12-31
A BILL? WHAT FOR?
FOR SERVICES RENDERED... AND I ASSURE YOU, SIR, IT IS THE LAST TIME WE EVER DO BUSINESS WITH YOU!
GOOD EVENING, MR. MELVILLE, I THOUGHT I'D STOP IN ABOUT TOMORROW NIGHT'S BUSINESS AND... GREAT GODFREY! IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN IN PERSON!
MR. DAVIS!!
GULP! YOU...YOU'RE REALLY THE BATMAN, AREN'T YOU?
OF COURSE! SAY, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, ANYWAY?
MR. DAVIS, OUR APPOINTMENT WAS SET FOR TONIGHT, NOT TOMORROW NIGHT!
OH...NO! I THOUGHT ... BUT THIS IS TERRIBLE!
IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, I'LL DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE!
MY YOUNG NEPHEW, BILLY, WHO IS ABOUT ROBIN'S AGE, IS HIS GREATEST FAN... AND I, YOURS! WELL... WE'D OFTEN WISHED WE COULD BE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOR ONE NIGHT... BE INVOLVED IN A TYPICAL BATMAN AND ROBIN MYSTERY. SO I CONTACTED MR. MELVILLE OF...


...OF ADVENTURE, INC! FOR A STIPULATED PRICE, MY STAFF AND I SUPPLY EXCITEMENT AND ADVENTURE FOR PEOPLE WHO HUNGER FOR ROMANCE, DESIRE TO RESCUE A LOVELY MAIDEN IN DISTRESS, AND SO ON...
MY STAFF OF PLAYWRIGHTS! ACTORS MEMORIZE THEIR SCRIPTS, AND A BORED MAN IS HURLED INTO AN EXCITING ADVENTURE HE WILL RECALL WITH FONDNESS ALL HIS LIFE!
I'VE GOT THAT "CRIMSON DEATH" SCRIPT ALL READY FOR MR. FITCH! IT'S A CORKER!
SO YOU SEE, BECAUSE OF A MIXUP IN SCHEDULE WE MISTOOK YOU AND ROBIN FOR MR. DAVIS AND HIS NEPHEW IN DISGUISE!
IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE COINCIDENCE YOU HAPPENED ALONG WHEN YOU DID! IT'S MY FAULT! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY!
ABOUT WHAT? ROBIN AND I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED THIS FOR THE WORLD!
INCIDENTALLY, CONGRATULATIONS! YOUR "CROOKED MAN" CERTAINLY HAD US GUESSING!
YES, IT WAS GOOD! I'D BEEN SAVING HIM FOR MR. DAVIS!
"CROOKED MAN"! THAT SOUNDS EXCITING!
EXCITING? IT'S TERRIFIC! JUST LISTEN TO THIS OPENING...
HMM! COME ON, ROBIN!
...IT'S NIGHT... INKY DARKNESS SHROUDS THE SLEEPING CITY... ALL IS SILENCE... WHEN SUDDENLY A WEIRD LOOKING MAN DARTS OUT...
THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN!